THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

For JANUARY, 1783.

UNIVERSIDAD FRANCISCO MARROQUIN
BIBLIOTECA JOSE BECILIO DEL VALLE
Guatemala

Embelliſhed with the following Engravings. 1. An elegant engraved Title Page. 2. A moſt beautiful Frontiſpiece, deſigned and engraved by the firſt Artiſts in this Kingdom. 3. A fine Profile of Mrs. W——n. 4. A ſtriking Likeneſs of the GENEROUS GALLANT. And, 5. An original Poem, by CHATTERTON, printed from a Copper-plate, as a Fac Simile of his Hand-writing.

Containing, among a Variety of original and intereſting Articles,

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EXPLANATION of the FRONTISPIECE.

The GENIUS of the TOWN AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE imploring the Aid of APOLLO and MINERVA, which they immediately agree to grant.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

We are happy in having it in our Power to oblige a very valuable Correſpondent, and to gratify the Curioſity of the Public. On examining our Papers, we have found an original Poem by CHATTERTON, which is engraved and given in the Town and Country Magazine for this Month, as a Fac Simile of his Hand-writing; and in a future Number will be publiſhed, an accurate ENGRAVING, taken from a DRAWING of that eccentric Genius.

John Caſt, who dates his Letter from Birmingham, whether his Name be real or fictitious, does not, in our Opinion, deal in ſterling Obſervations, However, as he ſeems to write in a friendly Manner, we ſhall make no farther Animadverſions on his Letter.

Leonora, if qualified for the Stage, ſhould make perſonal Application to the Managers, and give them Specimens of her theatrical Talents. It would be ridiculous in the Editor of a Magazine to recommend a Candidate for the Boards, of whom he is entirely ignorant.

Roderigo's Queries depend upon many Circumſtances that we are unacquainted with, and, therefore, cannot anſwer them.

Anti-Impoſtor has taken for his Subject a Perſon whom we judge beneath Contempt; and though the Falſities he daily advances are very glaring, we think it would be doing him too much Honour to introduce him to the Notice of our Readers.

The Eulogiums on Mrs. Siddons's Performances, may in ſome Degree be founded in Truth; but they border too much upon groſs Flattery, to afford that Lady any Pleaſure at ſeeing them in print.

Theatricus writes upon the ſame Subject, and for the ſame Reaſon his Letter is diſmiſſed.

Speculator, who propoſes ſome new Taxes for the current Year, in caſe the War ſhould continue, has been anticipated by two of our former Correſpondents.

A Foe to venal Borough is too violent, and in ſome Places too perſonal.

Thoughts on reſtoring Gibraltar to the Spaniards, contain nothing new or intereſting.

An Old Correſpondent's Favour came too late to be inſerted this Month, but ſhall have due Attention paid it in our next.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *T. R. Coſmopolite. Will o'the Whiſp. Curioſo. A. B. Dorinda. Un homme du Monde. Ariſtides. Lictor. A. S. G. R. Ruſticus. No Plenipo. A Bull's Card to a Bear. Momus*, and many without Signatures.

*** At the opening of this Volume, we think it incumbent on us again to remind our Readers, particularly thoſe who write upon temporary Subjects, that if they are deſirous of ſeeing their Favours in the current Number, it will be neceſſary for them to forward their Letters as early as they can conveniently in the Month.

ADVERTISEMENT.

PROBABLY the Annals of Literature cannot produce a Parallel to the uninterrupted Succeſs of this MAGAZINE for ſuch a Number of Years. Miſcellaneous Meteors have blazed and expired, after a ſhort Tranſit; but the TOWN AND COUNTRY MAGAZINE, amidſt innumerable Rivals, that have almoſt monthly ſtarted, ſtill eclipſes every contending Conſtellation, which have only diſplayed their feeble Flames for Self-deſtruction.

IT will not, we hope, appear preſumptuous in the Conductors of this MAGAZINE to make this allegorical Application. After fourteen Years faithful Servitude, we might plead double Indentures as Vouchers for its Truth. Whilſt inſignificant Snarlers have by mean and low Artifices endeavoured to depreciate this Work, we have riſen ſuperior to all Pſeudo-criticiſm: like Phœbus, we have ſhone with additional Luſtre, after having attracted, exhaled, and diſſipated thoſe cloudy Vapours.

WE enter upon this Volume with more than common Ardour, and with ſuperior Hopes of ſtill engaging and deſerving the Attention of the Public, than at any former Period; having the moſt flattering Expectations from ſuch Quarters as, we acknowledge, we had not before been promiſed. At preſent we ſhall only mention the Author of the Ancient *Têtes-à-têtes*, of which our Readers have already had a Specimen, in the Hiſtory of Julius Cæſar and Servilia, the Siſter of the celebrated Marcus Portius Cato; which we have reaſon to expect will be ſucceeded by others of equal Importance. Theſe claſſical and entertaining Memoirs will, doubtleſs afford Satisfaction to our learned and curious Readers.

THE ingenious Editor of the Coffee Houſe (whither the politeſt Company have much reſorted ſince its being opened) merits ſome Acknowledgment for his repeated Favours, which have given ſuch general Satisfaction to our Readers; who may flatter themſelves with the Continuance of that Gentleman's Endeavours to entertain them.

THE Knight Errant, though he wields his Lance at a Time when Chivalry is not ſo prevalent as in the Days of Don Quixote, will, we hope, pleaſe the Ladies for his Valour in their Behalf; and alſo entertain the Gentlemen of nice Honour, to whom Proweſs and Fortitude carry with them their peculiar Charms.

THE Delineator, incapable of vying with Sir Joſhua for his Tints and glowing Colours, will, it is however preſumed, be allowed to

b

be at leaſt a tolerable Portrait Painter in Miniature. His Profiles and Likeneſſes may be admitted on a par with Mrs. Harrington's, by thoſe who are acquainted with the Originals.

We ſhould pay but an ill Compliment to the Judgment of our numerous Correſpondents, were we not to admit of the Juſtice of their frequent Plaudits beſtowed upon our *Tête-à-têtes*, which have been ſupported with Spirit, and written, we have reaſon to believe, in a Style that beſpeaks a maſterly Pen. We are at the ſame Time happy to inform our Readers, that in this Province of our Magazine, we are already provided with ſeveral authentic and important Memoirs of Perſons of both Sexes of Rank upon the *Ton*, and in the gay World; as a Proof of which we ſubmit the ſubjoined *Tête-à-tête* to the Conſideration of our Readers.

We flatter ourſelves that the Epitome of the moſt intereſting Debates in both Houſes of Parliament has given general Satisfaction; but more particularly to our Country Readers, who have not an Opportunity of being acquainted with them ſo early as thoſe in Town.

The Plan we have laid down in this reſpect we ſhall invariably purſue, and thus by ſelecting the Eſſence of each Debate of Conſequence, ſave our Readers much Time and Trouble in poring over Repetitions and trivial Diſquiſitions.

The Impartiality of our Review of Books and Pamphlets will appear to each intelligent Reader, who peruſes the Productions commented upon; and we ſhall never be biaſſed by any intereſted or perſonal Motives, to ſwerve from our Integrity.

Every Frequenter of the Theatres will be ſatisfied that we are not ſwayed by any private Influence in our Animadverſions upon new Pieces, and Remarks on new Performers: at the ſame Time ſuch of our Readers as chuſe to compare our dramatic Accounts with thoſe of other periodical Works, will neceſſarily perceive that we do not, like moſt monthly dramatic Critics, ſubmit to be the ſervile Copyiſts of the Daily Papers; but that all our Theatrical Animadverſions are as original as they are impartial.

We ſhall not detain the Reader much longer upon the Subject of this Addreſs; we cannot, however, diſmiſs it without aſſuring him, that every poſſible Opportunity will be ſeized to render this Repoſitory the moſt uſeful, entertaining, and inſtructive Monthly Production extant; a Title, we have been aſſured, it has always ſupported. At the ſame Time we muſt requeſt the Continuance of our Correſpondents Favours, which have ſo peculiarly diſtinguiſhed this Miscellany; and they may be perſuaded that the greateſt Attention will invariably be paid to ſuch Articles as they may think proper to tranſmit, and are conſiſtent with the Plan of the Town and Country Magazine.

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The STATE *of* EUROPE *for* JANUARY, 1783.

WE entered upon this year at, perhaps, one of the moſt critical periods during the courſe of the publication of this Miſcellany, or probably at any other time from the commencement of this century. The attention of all Europe had, for ſome months, been fixed on the negociation carrying on at Paris, to pave the way for a conciliation among the belligerent powers. This negociation wore a variety of aſpects: at one hour we were flattered with the moſt pleaſing proſpect of a ſpeedy termination of hoſtilities in Europe and America; at another, the whole fabric of pacification ſeemed to be annihilated, and war was proclaimed from pole to pole. In this doubtful ſtate we remained till within theſe few days, tho' we were much inclined to believe there would be, at leaſt, another campaign, and that the warmeſt we had hitherto experienced; but we are now convinced of our error. The Spaniards appeared much inclined to embrace reaſonable terms of pacification; her trade was, in a great meaſure, deſtroyed by the late rupture; and her pecuniary reſources were much diminiſhed by the diſturbances that prevail in New Spain. The ſinews of war that were derived from that quarter, no longer operated, and conſequently a ſtupor would have enſued in every department that relates to military and naval preparations. Add to this, the great expence Spain has incurred in the ſiege of Gibraltar, with the vaſt loſs of men in their floating batteries, and we may fairly conclude the Spaniards were heartily ſick of the war, into which they had been ſeduced by the artifices of the court of Verſailles. Spain now ſees her folly, and only watches for an opportunity to throw off the ſhackles of the other branch of the Houſe of Bourbon, but this cannot at preſent be done. It is pretty well known ſhe had reſolved upon a peace, even a ſeparate one, if France had not come into terms. She no longer flattered herſelf with the acquiſition

ſition or ceſſion of Gibraltar, or the iſland of Jamaica; the only objects that induced her to draw the ſword. Our quarrel with America gave no real ſatisfaction to the court of Madrid; on the contrary, it is not her intereſt that the American States ſhould obtain unlimited independency, but yet this ſhe muſt yield to: a two-fold evil preſents itſelf upon the occaſion; on the one hand it will ripen the ſeeds of ſedition in South America, where they have been long ſown; in the other, it will induce the North Americans, after having made peace with the Mother Country, to turn their arms to the conqueſt of Mexico and Peru; and we need not be ſurpriſed to find, in a few years, that they have extended their poſſeſſions far beyond the Iſthmus of Darien. The United States, after having obtained independency, require nothing but throwing off the Gallic yoke, the greateſt impending danger that now threatens them, to form a navy of ſuch force as to conſtitute them a formidable maritime power, and to increaſe their ſpecie, and of courſe its circulation. The mines of Peru promiſe them this reſource in plenty, and to uſe an anti-climax, the two former meaſures muſt, in all probability, ſucceed.

In regard to the negociation with France, it ſeems to have turned upon a ſingle pivot. But this axis, ſmall as it may at firſt appear, is neither more nor leſs than who ſhall be maſters of the coaſts of Coromandel and Malabar: theſe great objects were the bone of contention, and the court of France have protracted coming to any *ultimatum*, till they had received certain advices of the real ſtate of affairs in Aſia. Such intelligence reached the court of Verſailles before we were acquainted with it, and the reſult has been the ſigning of the preliminary articles (ſee p. 41.) at that place the 20th inſt. It appears, that after the laſt action between M. Suffrein and Sir Edward Hughes, the former being in great want of ſtores to refit his crippled ſhips, diſpatched a man of war armed *en flute*, under convoy of four other ſhips to Batavia, to purchaſe neceſſary ſtores; the ſhip, laden, blew up: and in the interim, three Engliſh ſhips of war, from Europe, joined Sir Edward. Thus circumſtanced, M. Suffrein was compelled to abandon the coaſt, and to retire with his diſabled fleet to the Mauritius to repair. Add to this, that the reports of Sir Eyre Coote being defeated by Hyder Ally proved groundleſs; and we may thus account for this ſudden diſpoſition of the cabinet of Verſailles towards an immediate peace *.

Whilſt affairs were in this very critical poſture, the king of Pruſſia was not an idle ſpectator of the *manœuvres* of the different courts of Europe. He had already given ſome broad hints to the States General, what they were to expect, if they continued treating the Stadtholder in a diſrepectful manner. That monarch has long had an envious eye upon Weſt Frieſland, and the Mynheers might probably have paid

* The following Letter was received by the right hon. NATHANIEL NEWNHAM, lord mayor, from lord GRANTHAM, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

St. James's, Jan. 23, 1783.
Half paſt ſeven o'clock.

"My Lord,

"I have the ſatisfaction to acquaint your lordſhip, that a meſſenger is juſt arrived from Paris, with the Preliminary Articles between Great Britain and France, and between Great Britain and Spain, which were ſigned at Verſailles on the 20th inſt. by Mr. Fitzherbert, his majeſty's miniſter plenipotentiary, and the miniſters plenipotentiary of the aforeſaid courts.

"The Preliminaries with Holland are not yet ſigned, but a ceſſation of hoſtilities with that Republic is agreed upon.

"I ſend your lordſhip immediate notice of this important event, in order that it may be made public in the city, without loſs of time.

I have the honour to be,
My Lord,
Your Lordſhip's moſt obedient,
And humble ſervant,
GRANTHAM."

that

that forfeit for their indiscretions, had they persevered in them.

The emperor was no less attentive to the various operations of the belligerent powers, and equally jealous with the Brandenburgh monarch of the strides of the French party in Holland. He carefully attended to the duplicity of the French negociators, who were only aiming to gain time for striking some capital blow, that they might insist upon their own terms of pacification. He had put his military force upon the most respectable footing; and demolished the frontiers between him and Holland, that his troops might meet with no impediment in whatever marches they may proceed upon.

The Czarina has two principal objects in view; to keep the Porte in proper subjection, and to increase her naval armament to such a pitch, as to render herself a formidable maritime power. Her forces upon the confines of Turkey are sufficient to support her views in that quarter; and she spares no pains or expence to accomplish her latter design. She has not only a number of English shipwrights in her pay at Cronstadt, where they are indefatigably employed in building new ships, and repairing the old ones; but she has several English tutors and school-masters, supported in the most liberal manner, to teach mathematics and navigation. We have been flattered, for some time past, with an alliance with her Imperial Majesty, and have been told that a treaty was actually signed, or upon the point of being signed, by the court of Russia, whereby it was stipulated, that princess was to furnish us with a certain number of men of war, to co-operate with our fleets in Europe, which would enable us to detach such squadrons to the East and West Indies, as would render us superior to the French in those parts. But we are sorry to find this has only proved a chimera, and that we still remain, as we have hitherto done, during the whole course of the war, without a single ally.

Such was the outline of the state of affairs in Europe, and their connected effects in America and Asia, previous to the plenipotentiaries signing the preliminaries, which has dispelled the cloud of political obscurity which darkened all certain knowledge concerning the negociation; and there is the greatest reason to believe, that as Holland has agreed to a cessation of hostilities, they will not differ about trifles or punctilios, but unite with the other belligerent powers in the great work of a general pacification.

POETIC PICTURES.

I.

WOULD you poetic painting's force survey,
Turn to great Milton's page, in bright array
His Raphael view; with what a striking mien
Is he, with glowing force depicted, seen.
But where's the painter who, with all his skill,
With heav'nly fragrance can his canvas fill?

When Raphael visits the primeval pair,
Borne on the yielding bosom of the air,
To guard them both against the fatal blow
Plann'd by their secret, and insidious foe.
That they might long the happiness enjoy
Which their presumption only could destroy,
Angelic grace, and majesty of mien,
In the celestial messenger are seen;
How does the vivid portrait strike the eye,
Glowing with all the colours of the sky?
Colours no earthly artist can display,
For who can paint the radiant beams of day?

Observations.

Raphael's descent to the earth, with the figure of his person [B. V.] is represented in very lively colours. Several of the French, Italian, and English poets have given a loose to their imaginations in the description of angels. But I do not remember to have met with any so finely drawn, and so conformable to the notions which are given of them in scripture as this in Milton. After having set him forth in all his heavenly plumage, and represented him as alighting upon the earth, the poet concludes his description with the greatest strength of fancy.

—Like

—— Like Maia's son he ſtood,
And ſhook his plumes, that heav'nly fragrance fill'd
The circuit wide.

ADDISON.

It is probable that the idea was firſt taken from the graceful attitudes of the antique ſtatues of Mercury; but our author might have had it more immediately from Shakſpeare's Hamlet, Act. III.

A ſtation, like the herald Mercury,
New lighted on a heaven-kiſſing hill * ;

as the image of the angel's ſhaking his fragrant plumes is borrowed particularly from Fairfax's Taſſo,

On Lebanon at firſt his foot he ſet,
And ſhook his wings, with roſy May-dews wet.

II.

When ſtern Mezentius, plung'd into deſpair,
And rack'd with anguiſh, from reviving air,
Relief obtaining, from the field retir'd,
By Lauſus fav'd, with filial duty fir'd;
In colours ſtrong we view the wretched ſire,
Ready with ſhame, with ſorrow to expire;
And almoſt feel compaſſion for his ſtate,
Tho', impious, he deſerv'd the frown of fate
With pity touch'd, we ſee the tyrant ſhow
Signs of remorſe amidſt ſevereſt woe,
With pity touch'd we ſee paternal love
In him who had defied the bolts of Jove.

Obſervations.

The contraſt of character between Lauſus and his father is very ſtriking. We are ſorry ſo good a youth ſhould have ſo impious a father.—What a noble principal figure (ſee B. X.) would this old tyrant make, reclined among his attendants, at the trunk of a large oak on the banks of a river, with the utmoſt anguiſh and deſpair in his countenance; and yet at the ſame time, ſeeming to receive ſome refreſhment from the coolneſs of the ſhore, his helmet hung on the boughs, and the reſt of his armour ſcattered, confuſedly, around him! We are pleaſed to find ſome parental tenderneſs in Mezentius, whom we have hitherto looked upon as a moſt unnatural monſter.—The ſtrong paternal love of Mezentius finely ſoftens his ſavage character. There is no perſon, probably, however vicious and depraved, but who hath ſome ſpark of virtue, and ſome good qualities in his heart. The furious and inexorable Achilles is endued with generoſity, the warmeſt friendſhip, and a noble contempt of death. And it hath been obſerved, that Milton would not paint the devil without ſome moral virtues; he has not only valour and conduct, but even compaſſionate concern;

Thrice he eſſay'd, and thrice in ſpite of ſcorn,
Tears, ſuch as angels weep, in grief, burſt forth.

B. I. 619.
(DR. WARTON.)

III.

When Priam ſues for Hector's mangled corſe,
Strikes not the picture with pathetic force?
When we th' afflicted, royal ſire behold
Deeply diſtreſs'd, and venerably old,
Feel we no pity for his grief ſevere,
Heav'd is no ſigh? falls not one ſtarting tear?
Does no reſentment in our boſom riſe,
When ſuch a ſcene is painted to our eyes?
We ſee Troy's monarch overwhelm'd with woe,
At the proud feet of his victorious foe,
The ſtern Pelides—yet ev'n—he could melt,
When filial duty in his breaſt he felt.

Obſervations.

I fancy this interview between Priam and Achilles would furniſh an admirable ſubject for a painter, in the ſurprize of Achilles and the other ſpectators, and the attitude of Priam, and the ſorrows in the countenance of this unfortunate king. That circumſtance of Priam's kiſſing the hands of Achilles is inimitably fine: "he kiſſed, (ſays Homer) the hands of Achilles, thoſe terrible murderous hands, that had robbed him of ſo many ſons." By thoſe two words the poet recalls to our minds all the noble actions performed by Achilles in the whole Iliad; and at the ſame time, ſtrikes us with the utmoſt compaſſion for this unhappy king, who is reduced ſo low as to be obliged to kiſs thoſe hands that had ſlain his ſubjects, and ruined his kingdom and family.

POPE.
(ILIAD XXIV.)

[*To be continued.*]

* The power of giving an advantage to the moſt familiar objects, by ſome unexpected happineſs in their uſe and application, is particularly diſtinguiſhed in our poet, when he touches on the fables of antiquity.



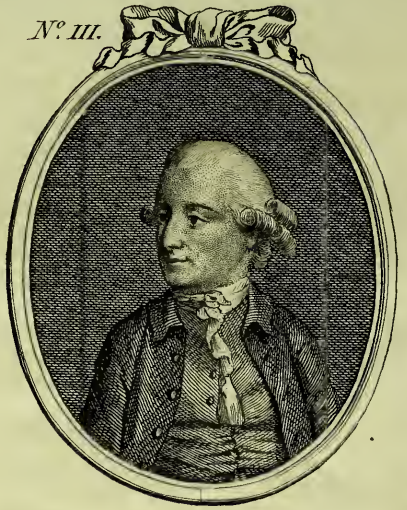


N°. II.



Mrs. W__n.

N°. III.



The generous Gallant.

London, Publish'd as the Act directs by A. Hamilton Jun.r Fleet Street, 1 Feb.y 1783.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* GENEROUS GALLANT *and Mrs.* W——N. (No. 2, 3).

WE have been peculiarly happy at the opening of this Literary Campaign, in being enabled to uſher to our readers two well-known characters in the annals of gallantry, who now attract the chief attention of the *Bon Ton*, and are the immediate ſubjects of converſation at all the polite tea-tables about town.

Our hero is the ſon of a great ſtateſman, who, in deſpite of all the attacks of faction and party, the mean artifices of low ſcurrility, and ſtill lower humour, ſoars above the ſhafts of deriſion, and ſtands confeſſed to all impartial and judicious men, one of the moſt able miniſters in the department he filled, that this country ever knew. This, at a former period, might ſeem to be the effuſions of a venal pen, aiming at recompence through the channel of official influence; but at this juncture it muſt appear to be the language of truth and ſincerity.

The lady, if not a heroine of the boards, is at leaſt a diſciple of Theſpis, and, in her preſent predicament, is juſtly entitled to be called forth as a heroine of a Tête-à-Tête.

But to reſume our narration with ſome degree of regularity. Our hero received an education ſuitable to his birth, and the rank in which he was likely to move. Great talents and abilities are not hereditary; lord Cheſterfield wrote three volumes of Letters to poliſh his ſon: he accompanied him from the toilet to the Cloacinian temple, where he ſacrificed Horatius Flaccus at his ſhrine, without any effect. But this is not the caſe with the Generous Gallant; if he is not qualified like his father to negociate a treaty of peace, or preſide with the greateſt *éclat* at the head of one of the moſt important boards in the kingdom, he is at leaſt qualified to figure, *au dernier degré de la politeſſe*, in a drawing-room, and every polite circle. No man ſcarcely ſings a better catch or glee than him, and he plays upon the kettle-drum almoſt equal to his venerable preceptor. At the ſame time let it not be ſuggeſted, that he is unqualified for uttering bon mots, repartees, and joining in the moſt agreeable converſation, having often aſſiſted at the moſt enlivened parties of wit and pleaſantry. As a ſpecimen, we ſubmit the following laconic colloquy to our reader's opinion. It occurred a ſhort time ſince, at lord S——'s after dinner, the Ch——r, Mr. R——y, and many other conſpicuous perſonages being preſent: we ſhall, however, only bring forward upon our canvaſs, lord S—— and George S——n, and leave the groupe in the back-ground, though they were equally qualified, and, perhaps, ſhone with as much luſtre as thoſe we ſhall exemplify upon the occaſion.

Lord S—— obſerved, that many words paſs current in converſation, without the ſpeaker's having fixed any preciſe ideas of their ſignification; thus, for inſtance, every one talks about *politeneſs*, but few ſeem to have appreciated its meaning.

"I ſhould be happy, my lord, ſaid George S——n, that ſo good a judge of the ſubject as you are, would give us a definition of it." To which requeſt his lordſhip, after thanking George for his compliment, readily acquieſced.

"Politeneſs, ſaid he, is the ſoul of good company; it is the current coin of elegant converſation, and, when perfectly ſterling, is equally valuable, and full as ornamental as gold and diamonds; for without it, they are nothing more than droſs and pebbles, and in that caſe diſfigure more than they decorate. It is the *paſſe partout* into all genteel aſſemblies; the language of taſte derived from an extenſive knowledge of refined life; and though unconſtrained by pedantic laws, may be pronounced, with great propriety—"To ſnatch a grace beyond the reach of art."

His lordſhip, after having given this very pertinent definition of *politeſſe*,

teſſe, ſaid there was another expreſſion, in every one's mouth, though leſs incorporate than a ſhadow, as it generally ſtalked forth without the accompaniment of the ſubſtance, which was—WIT. "Locke, his lordſhip added, has, perhaps, in his Eſſay on the Human Underſtanding, given us the moſt philoſophical deſcription of it of any writer; but in my opinion *wit* ſhould be pourtrayed by *wit itſelf*. I therefore apply to you, George, as a profeſſor, who will give us a juſt idea of the *word* in explaining *itſelf*."

S———n nodded thanks for this additional proof of his lordſhip's intimate acquaintance with politeneſs, and addreſſed the company in the following manner.

"I will not ſay with Dryden, tho' he was one of our greateſt poets, that

'Wit is fine language to advantage dreſs'd,
Been often thought—but ne'er ſo well expreſs'd.'

The idea is vague and inexplicit; but I ſhall take the liberty to remark, that wit is the moſt dangerous weapon in the world, in the hands of an ill-natured miſanthropic man: it has created more enemies than the unbounded ambition of the Houſe of Bourbon; and diſſolved more profeſſional friendſhip, than even POVERTY itſelf. Nevertheleſs, when uſed in an amicable manner, like the hoſpitable carving knife, which aſſiſts every gueſt preſent with the richeſt dainties, cooked in the moſt approved taſte, it becomes the *callipaſh and callipee* of the convivial board; and when exhilerated with the juice of the generous grape, promotes the moſt exquiſite raptures."

In theſe lively partiss, where feſtive wit prevailed, our hero not only partook of the regale, but contributed his ſhare to the entertainment: yet we do not find he has ever ſhone as an orator, though a ſenator, upon any important debate; and we are inclined to doubt lord Cheſterfield's aſſertion, and give little credit to the fable of Demoſthenes's pebbles, which each endeavour to eſtabliſh, that a poet muſt be born ſuch, but that an orator may create himſelf.

If our hero has not made a very conſpicuous figure as a ſpeaker in his legiſlative capacity, he has at leaſt, upon all occaſions, diſplayed much judgment in voting for ſuch meaſures as the majority of the Houſe thought for the benefit and advantage of the nation and the commonweal. In ſaying this, we do not, however, mean to aſſert that he approved of the late change in adminiſtration, as it ſo immediately militated againſt the meaſures of his neareſt relation.

His prudence in private life is in many reſpects very conſpicuous. He never games for any ſums that can in the leaſt affect his fortune, or diſturb the tranquillity of his mind; though various attempts have been made, from different quarters, to ſeduce him into high play. It is true he admires the pleaſures that ariſe from convivial and jovial parties, but is never guilty of any exceſſes in ſacrificing at the ſhrine of Bacchus: we cannot add quite ſo much with reſpect to the devotions he has paid to Venus. The Am———ds, the Bird of Paradiſe, and ſeveral other impures of the firſt claſs, have experienced his liberality and uncommon attachment to the fair ſex.

Our hero did not, however, confine his amorous purſuits ſolely to the *impures* of the *ton*; he frequently aimed at ſomething out of the beaten track, that he judged money would not command: in theſe attempts he ſometimes ſucceeded, and ſometimes failed. Amongſt a variety of whimſical adventures, the following, we are aſſured, he often has related. One night returning from the chocolate-houſe, he perceived a genteel woman walking very faſt in Pall-mall; he accoſted her, and under a lamp perceiving ſhe was a very pretty woman, and from the manner of her replying to his intreaties of waiting upon her home, which ſhe poſitively refuſed to allow, he concluded ſhe muſt be a modeſt woman, and reſolved to purſue her.

When

When the fair ſeducer reached Bond-ſtreet, ſhe begged, in the moſt urgent manner, that he would diſcontinue following her any farther, as the conſequence might be very fatal to her: this was but an additional ſtimulus to his curioſity. At length ſhe reached a genteel houſe, and rapt at the door; but, after waiting a conſiderable time, no body appeared. The lady now diſſolved into a flood of tears, crying ſhe was ruined, for that her huſband had certainly given orders to lock her out, as he was a very jealous man. Nothing could be more agreeable to our hero than this information, except a very heavy ſhower of rain falling, and a hackney-coach paſſing at the ſame time. He now called forth all his rhetoric to perſuade her to take ſhelter in the coach, to which ſhe at length acquieſced; and having whiſpered to the coachman, they ſoon reached Leiceſter-fields bagnio. Here it was with much difficulty he induced her to alight; and being uſhered to a room, on perceiving a bed in it, the coy dame ſtartled with amazement, and it was ſome time before ſhe could be prevailed on to be ſeated. Some ſparkling Champaign, which the Generous Gallant plentifully ſupplied, ſeemed gradually to abate her fears, and by four in the morning ſhe was prevailed upon to repoſe herſelf in bed, on condition, however, that he ſhould ſit up. This propoſal being aſſented to, he remained by the fire-ſide till he thought Morpheus had folded her in his embraces; when conſidering him as a very impertinent, though not a dangerous rival, he reſolved to ſupplant him, which he effectually did. The reader's own ſuggeſtions muſt ſupply the place, beyond all deſcription, of his imaginary good fortune, and extatic bliſs. We ſhall cloſe the ſcene till morning, when our hero awoke, and found his charmer gone. This he eaſily reconciled to himſelf, as ſhe had intimated to him, ſhe ſhould return before the neighbours were up, that they might not ſuſpect her abſence from home all night; but when he dreſſed, and found his innocent, virtuous, coy charmer had made free with his purſe, watch, and pocket-book, which contained a conſiderable ſum, he began to think he had been cheated in every ſenſe of the word. However, as he knew the place of her abode, he reſolved to repair thither, and expoſe this female impoſtor to her huſband, in hopes of recovering his watch and money—He accordingly hurried to the ſpot—when, lo! he diſcovered, ſhe had been rapping the night before at the door of an empty houſe. He now heartily upbraided himſelf for his folly and credulity—but alas! in a few days, he had more reaſon to complain of another diſaſter, that was the effect of this lucky intrigue, than of the loſs of his watch, money, or pocket-book.

He has, however, for ſome time relinquiſhed theſe purſuits, having placed his whole regard upon a certain female dramatiſt, who now ſhines with uncommon *éclat*, and ſeems emulous, from her ſuperb carriage, and elegant liveries, to eclipſe all the frail ſiſterhood upon the *haut ton*. Perdita is thought to be particularly jealous of her elevation, and has ordered a new ſet of liveries to ſurpaſs thoſe of our heroine. But from the uncommon influence ſhe has over the Generous Gallant, ſhe is under no apprehenſions of yielding to any of her rivals, and drives on in a Jehu ſtyle, which ſeems to have been the motto ſhe has choſen, though it does not appear inſcribed upon her carriage.

The following paſſage, from the Two Gentlemen of Verona, has, upon this occaſion, been applied to our hero:

" ——— She is my own;
And as rich in having ſuch a jewel,
As twenty ſeas, if all their ſands were pearls,
The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold."

The real name of this lady, though ſhe goes by that of W———n, is Adc——k. She is lineally deſcended from a good family, her grand-fa-

ther being a merchant of ſome eminence in this city: but, like many more, he fell a ſacrifice to the bubble of the South-ſea year, and became a bankrupt. From this circumſtance he was unable to afford any proviſion for his ſon, the father of our heroine, who was compelled to make the beſt of his way in the world, with a tolerable education, and a genteel figure. He had long entertained a penchant for the ſtage, and now neceſſity compelled him to enter upon a profeſſion which he had always admired. We accordingly ſoon after find him engaged in an itinerant company, in which he performed with ſome applauſe. Having loſt his wife when Miſs Adc—k was ſtill in her infancy, he took her with him, and paid great attention to her morals. When the young lady advanced towards maturity, ſhe purſued the ſame path as her father, and was eſteemed a very promiſing young actreſs, who poſſeſſed an agreeable voice, and ſhe ſeemed to have taken Miſs Cateley for her model, whoſe manner of acting ſhe had adopted with much ſucceſs.

Miſs Adc——k upon quitting this itinerant company, made acquaintance with Mr. W——n, who had been in the ſame corps. They ſoon after, from mutual affection and convenience, agreed to live together, and ſhe paſſed for his wife. Previous to this alliance Shuter's faculties became greatly impaired, from debauchery and exceſſive drinking, and W——n made his appearance at Covent Garden theatre, where he ſucceeded him in moſt of his capital parts. Mrs. W——n has been ſince engaged at the ſame houſe, and has played many characters with great applauſe, and is conſtantly encored in her favourite Airs in the Caſtle of Andaluſia.

Her figure is ſmall, her features very agreeable, though rather of the miniature kind; her hair is truly claſſical, inclining much to golden locks. Our heroine ſoon became a dramatic toaſt, and ſhe had many overtures made her from different quarters, all which ſhe rejected, till the Generous Gallant teſtified his liberality in ſuch a manner as ſurmounted her ſcruples, and ſhe yielded to the influence of an elegant equipage which he provided for her, and in which ſhe now rolls.

Such is this connexion, which at preſent ingroſſes the converſation of the gay world. It bids fair to be of ſome duration, as our heroine acts with prudence, and gives the ſtrongeſt teſtimonies of her affection and fidelity: whilſt our hero, on the other hand, ſeems to make her happineſs his preſent ſole ſtudy.

The NARRATIVE *relative to the Loſs of his Majeſty's Ship the* CENTAUR, *Captain* INGLEFIELD, *of Seventy-four Guns: and the ſurpriſing Preſervation of the* PINNACE, *with the Captain, Maſter, and Ten of the Crew.*

THE Centaur ſailed from Jamaica in a leaky condition, keeping two hand-pumps going, and when it blew freſh, ſometimes recourſe to the chain-pump was neceſſary; but the captain was under no apprehenſion that the ſhip was not able to encounter a common gale.

On the 16th of September, towards the evening, when the fatal gale came on, the ſhip was prepared for the worſt weather uſually met with in thoſe latitudes; the mainſail was reefed and ſet, the top-gallant maſts ſtruck, and the mizen-yard lowered down, though at that time it did not blow very ſtrong. About midnight it blew a gale of wind, and the ſhip made ſo much water, that it was neceſſary to turn all hands up to work the pumps. The leak ſtill increaſing, the captain had thoughts to try the ſhip before the ſea. Happy would he have been, perhaps, had he in this reſpect been determined. The impropriety of leaving the convoy, except in the laſt extremity, and the hopes of the weather growing moderate, operated againſt that opinion.

About two in the morning the wind lulled, and they flattered themſelves the gale was breaking. Soon after, they had much thunder and lightning from the S.E. with rain, when it began to blow ſtrong in guſts of wind, which obliged the captain to haul the main-ſail up, the ſhip being

ing then under bare poles. This was ſcarcely done, when a guſt of wind, exceeding in violence every thing of the kind ever ſeen by the crew, laid the ſhip on her beam ends. The water forſook the hold, and appeared between decks, ſo as to fill the men's hammocks to leeward: the ſhip lay motionleſs, and, to all appearance, irrecoverably overſet. The water increaſing faſt, forced through the cells of the ports, and ſcuttles in the ports, from the preſſure of the ſhip. Immediate directions were given to cut away the main and mizen maſts, in hopes, when the ſhip righted, to wear her. The mizen-maſt went firſt, upon cutting one or two lanyards, without the ſmalleſt effect on the ſhip; the main-maſt followed, upon cutting the lanyard of one ſhroud; and the captain had the diſappointment to ſee the foremaſt and bowſprit follow. The ſhip upon this immediately righted, but with great violence; and the motion was ſo quick, that it was difficult for the people to work the pumps. Three guns broke looſe upon the main deck, and it was ſome time before they were ſecured. Several men being maimed in this attempt, every moveable was deſtroyed, either from the ſhot thrown looſe from the lockers, or the wreck of the deck. The officers who had left their beds (when the ſhip overſet) naked, in the morning, had not an article of cloaths to put on, nor could their friends ſupply them.

The maſts had not been over the ſide ten minutes, before the captain was informed the tiller had broke ſhort in the rudder head; and before the chocks could be placed, the rudder itſelf was gone. Thus they were as much diſtreſſed as it was poſſible, lying at the mercy of the wind and ſea: yet captain Inglefield had one conſolation, that the pumps, if any thing, reduced the water in the hold; and as the morning came on (the 17th), the weather grew more moderate, the wind having ſhifted in the gale to N. W.

At day-light two line of battle ſhips were ſeen to leeward; one had loſt her fore-maſt and bowſprit, the other her main-maſt. It was the general opinion on board the Centaur, that the former was the Canada, the other the Glorieux. The Ramilies was not in ſight, nor more than fifteen ſail of merchant ſhips.

About ſeven in the morning another line of battle ſhip was ſeen a-head, which was ſoon diſtinguiſhed to be the Ville de Paris, with all her maſts ſtanding. The captain immediately gave orders to make the ſignal of diſtreſs, hoiſting the enſign on the ſtump of the mizen-maſt, union downwards, and firing one of the forecaſtle guns. The enſign blew away ſoon after it was hoiſted, and it was the only one they had remaining; but the captain had the ſatisfaction to ſee the Ville de Paris wear and ſtand toward the Centaur. Several of the merchant ſhips alſo approached and thoſe that could, hailed, and offered their aſſiſtance: but depending upon the king's ſhip, the captain only thanked them, deſiring, if they joined admiral Graves, to acquaint him of their condition. There was not the leaſt doubt but the Ville de Paris was coming to them, as ſhe appeared not to have ſuffered in the leaſt by the ſtorm, and having ſeen her wear, they knew was under government of her helm; at this time alſo it was ſo moderate, that the merchantmen ſet their top ſails, but approaching within two miles, ſhe paſſed them to windward; this being obſerved by one of the merchant ſhips, ſhe wore and came under their ſtern, offering to carry any meſſage to her. The captain deſired the maſter would acquaint captain Wilkinſon, that the Centaur had loſt her rudder, as well as her maſts; that ſhe made a great deal of water, and that he deſired he would remain with her, until the weather grew moderate. This merchantman was ſeen to approach afterwards, near enough to ſpeak to the Ville de Paris, but it was apprehended that her condition was much worſe than it appeared to be, as ſhe continued upon that tack. In the mean time all the quarter-deck guns were thrown overboard, and all but ſix which had overſet of the main-deck. The ſhip lying in the trough of the ſea, laboured prodigiouſly. The captain got over one of the ſmall anchors, with a boom, and ſeveral gun carriages—veered out from the head door by a large hauſer to keep the ſhip's bow to the ſea; but this, with a top-gallant-ſail upon the ſtump of the mizenmaſt, had not the deſired effect.

As the evening came on it grew hazy, and in ſqualls blew ſtrong. They loſt ſight of the Ville de Paris, but thought it a certainty that they ſhould ſee her in the morning. The night was paſſed in conſtant labour at the pumps. Sometimes the wind lulled; the water diminiſhed; when it blew ſtrong again, the ſea riſing, the water again increaſed.

Towards the morning of the 18th, the captain

captain was informed there were ſeven feet water upon the kelſon; that one of the winches was broke; that the two ſpare ones would not fit, and that the hand pumps were choaked. Theſe circumſtances were ſufficiently alarming, but upon opening the after-hold to get ſome rum up for the people, they found their condition much more ſo.

The weather was now more moderate, and a couple of ſpars were got ready for ſhears to get up a jury-foremaſt; but as the evening came on, the gale again encreaſed. They had ſeen nothing this day but the ſhip which had loſt her main-maſt, and ſhe appeared to be as much in want of aſſiſtance as themſelves, having fired guns of diſtreſs; and before night her foremaſt was gone.

On the 19th, at day break, there was no veſſel in ſight; and flaſhes from guns having been ſeen in the night, they found the ſhip they had ſeen the preceding day had foundered. About 10 o'clock, A. M. the weather grew more moderate, the water diminiſhed in the hold, and the people were encouraged to redouble their efforts to get the water low enough to break a caſk of freſh water out of the ground tier; and ſome of the moſt reſolute of the ſeamen were employed in the attempt. At noon they ſucceeded with one caſk, which, though little, was a ſeaſonable relief. All the guns were overboard, the fore-maſt ſecured, and the machine, which was to be ſimilar to the one with which the Ipſwich was fteered, was in great forwardneſs: ſo that it was hoped, the moderate weather continuing, that they would be able to ſteer the ſhip by noon the following day, and at leaſt ſave the people on ſome of the Weſtern Iſlands.

The ſhip laboured greatly, and the water appeared in the fore and after-hold, and increaſed. The carpenter alſo informed the captain that the leathers were nearly conſumed; and likewiſe that the chains of the pumps, by conſtant exertion, and the friction of the coals, were almoſt uſeleſs.

As they had now no other reſource but bailing, the captain gave orders that ſcuttles ſhould be cut through the decks, to introduce more buckets into the hold; and all the ſail-makers were employed night and day in making canvaſs buckets: and the orlop deck having fallen in on the larboard-ſide, captain Inglefield ordered the ſheet-cable to be rouſed overboard.

Morning came, the 22d, without their ſeeing any thing, or any change of weather, and the day was ſpent with the ſame ſtruggles to keep the ſhip above water, pumping and bailing at the hatchways and ſcuttles.

In the night the water increaſed: but about ſeven in the morning, the 23d, the captain was informed that an unuſual quantity of water appeared all at once in the fore-hold, which, upon his going forward to be convinced, found but too true; the ſtowage of the hold ground tier was all in motion, ſo that in a ſhort time there was not a whole caſk to be ſeen. They were convinced the ſhip had ſprung a freſh leak. Another ſail had been thrumming all night, and the captain was giving directions to place it over the bows, when he perceived the ſhip ſettling by the head, the lower deck bow-ports being even with the water.

At this period the carpenter acquainted the captain the well was ſtove in, deſtroyed by the wreck of the hold, and the chain pumps diſplaced, and totally uſeleſs. The people who till this period had laboured as determined to conquer their difficulties without a murmur or without a fear, ſeeing their efforts uſeleſs, many of them burſt into tears, and wept like children.

Every time that the captain viſited the hatchway he obſerved the water increaſed, and at noon it waſhed even with the orlop deck. The carpenter aſſured him the ſhip could not ſwim long, and propoſed making rafts to float the ſhip's company, whom it was not in his power to encourage any longer with a proſpect of their ſafety. Some appeared perfectly reſigned, went to their hammocks, and deſired their meſſmates to laſh them in; others were laſhing themſelves to gratings and ſmall rafts; but the moſt predominant idea was, that of putting on their beſt and cleaneſt cloaths.

The weather about noon had been ſomething moderate, and as rafts had been mentioned by the carpenter, the captain thought it right to make the attempt, though he knew the booms could not float half the ſhip's company in fine weather, but they were in a ſituation to catch at a ſtraw; he therefore called the ſhip's company together, told them his intention, recommending regularity and obedience to their officers. Preparations were immediately made to this purpoſe; the booms were cleared; the boats, of which they had three, viz. cutter, pinnace, and

and five-oared yawl, were got over the side; a bag of bread was ordered to be put in each, and any liquors that could be got at, for the purpose of supplying the rafts; the captain had intended himself to go into the five-oared yawl, and the coxswain was desired to get any thing from the steward that might be useful. Two men, captains of tops, of the forecastle, or quarter masters, were placed in each of them, to prevent any man from forcing the boats, or getting into them, until an arrangement was made. While these preparations were making, the ship was gradually sinking, the orlop decks having been blown up by the water in the hold, and the cables floated to the gun-deck. The men had for some time quitted their employment of bailing, and the ship was left to her fate.

The weather again in the afternoon threatened, and in squalls blew strong; the sea ran high, and one of the boats, the yawl, stove along-side and sunk. The evening approached, and the ship appeared little more than suspended in the water. There was no certainty that she would swim from one minute to another; and the love of life, which it is believed never shewed itself later in the approach to death, began now to level all distinctions. It was impossible for any man to deceive himself with a hope of being saved upon a raft in such a sea; besides that the ship in sinking, it was probable, would carry every thing down with her in a vortex, to a certain distance.

It was near five o'clock, when the captain coming from his cabin, observed a number of people looking very anxiously over the side; and looking himself, saw that several men had forced the pinnace, and that more were attempting to get in. He had immediate thoughts of securing this boat before she might be sunk by numbers. There appeared not more than a moment for consideration; to remain and perish with the ship's company, whom he could not be any longer of use to, or seize the opportunity which seemed the only way of escaping, and leave the people whom he had been so well satisfied with on a variety of occasions, that he thought he could give his life to preserve them: this indeed was a painful conflict, and which scarce any man can describe, nor any man have a just idea of, who has not been in a similar situation.

The love of life prevailed; the captain called to Mr. Rainy, the master, the only officer upon deck, desired him to follow, and immediately descended into the boat, at the after-part of the chains, but not without great difficulty got the boat clear from the ship; twice the number that the boat would carry pushing to get in, and many jumping into the water. Mr. Baylis, a young gentleman, fifteen years of age, leaped from the chains after the boat had got off, and was taken in. The boat falling astern became exposed to the sea, and they endeavoured to pull her bow round to keep her to the break of the sea, and to pass to windward of the ship; but in the attempt she was nearly filled; the sea ran too high, and the only probability of living was keeping her before the wind.

It was then that the captain became sensible how little, if any thing better, their condition was than that of those who remained in the ship: at best, it appeared to be only a prolongation of a miserable existence. They were twelve in number, in a leaky boat, with one of the gun-wales stove, in nearly the middle of the Western Ocean, without compass, without quadrant, without sail, without great coat or cloak; all very thinly cloathed, in a gale of wind, with a great sea running!—It was now five o'clock in the evening, and in half an hour they lost sight of the ship. Before it was dark, a blanket was discovered in the boat. This was immediately bent to one of the stretchers, and under it as a sail they scudded all night, in expectation of being swallowed up by every wave, it being with great difficulty that they could sometimes clear the boat of the water before the return of the next great sea; all of them half drowned, and sitting, except those who bailed, at the bottom of the boat: and without having really perished, surely no people ever endured more.

When they quitted the ship the wind was at N. W. or N. N. W. Fayall had bore E. S. E. 250 or 260 leagues. Had the wind continued for five or six days, there was a probability that running before the sea they might have fallen in with one of the Western Islands. The change of wind was death to these hopes; for should it come to blow, they knew there would be no preserving life but by the running before the sea, which would carry them again to the northward, where they must soon perish.

Upon examining what they had to subsist on, they found a bag of bread, a small ham, a single piece of pork, two quart bottles of water, and a few of French cordials.

The wind continued to the southward for eight or nine days, and providentially never blew so strong but that they could keep the side of the boat to the sea, but they were always most miserably wet and cold. Their condition began to be truly miserable, both from hunger and cold, for on the fifth day they had discovered that their bread was nearly all spoiled by salt water, and it was necessary to go to an allowance. One biscuit, divided into twelve morsels, for breakfast, and the same for dinner; the neck of a bottle broke off, with the cork in, served for a glass, and this filled with water was the allowance for twenty-four hours to each man. This was done without any sort of partiality or distinction: but they must have perished ere this, had they not caught six quarts of rain water; and this they could not have been blessed with, had they not found in the boat a pair of sheets, which by accident had been put there. The 15th day Thomas Mathews, quarter-master, the stoutest man in the boat, perished from hunger and cold.

As yet despair and gloom had been successfully driven away, and as the evenings closed in, the men had been encouraged by turns to sing a song, or relate a story, instead of a supper: but this evening they found it impossible to raise either.

As soon as the dawn appeared, they found the wind to be exactly as they had wished, at W. S. W. and immediately spread their sail, running before the sea at the rate of four miles an hour. Their last breakfast had been served with the bread and water remaining, when John Gregory, quarter-master, declared with much confidence that he saw the land in the S. E.

They immediately shaped their course for it, though on the part of the captain with very little faith. The wind freshened, the boat went through the water at the rate of five or six miles an hour: and in two hours time the land was plainly seen by every man in the boat, but at a very great distance; so that they did not reach it before ten at night.

At length they discovered a fishing canoe, which conducted them into the road of Fayall about midnight, but where the regulation of the port did not permit them to land till examined by the health-officers; however they did not think much of sleeping this night in the boat, their pilot having brought them some refreshments of bread, wine, and water. In the morning they were visited by Mr. Graham, the English consul, whose humane attention made very ample amends for the formality of the Portuguese. Some of the stoutest men belonging to the Centaur were obliged to be supported through the streets of Fayall. The captain, and Mr. Rainy, the master, were in better health than the rest; but the captain could not walk without being supported.

LIST of the officers and men who were saved in the pinnace.

Capt. Inglefield; Mr. Thomas Rainy, master; Mr. Robert Baylis, midshipman; Mr. James Clark, surgeon's mate; Timothy Sullivan, captain's coxswain; John Gregory, quarter-master.

Seamen. Charles M'Carty, Charles Flinn, ——— Gallohar, Theodore Hutchins, Thomas Stevenson.

Thomas Matthews, quarter-master, died in the boat the day before they saw land.

LIST of the officers left in the ship, and supposed to have perished.

John Jordan, first lieutenant; ——— Treleven, second ditto; George Lindsay, third ditto; ——— Scott, fourth ditto; ——— Breton, fifth ditto; John Bell, captain of marines; Thomas Hunter, purser; ——— Williamson; surgeon; Thomas Wood, boatswain; Charles Penlarick, gunner; Allan Woodriff, carpenter.

Mates and midshipmen. Messrs. Dobson, Warden, Hay, Everhart, Minshaw, Sampson, Lindsay, Chalmers, Thomas, Young.

ANSWER *to the* QUESTIONS, *p.* 624, *Vol. XIV. by* J. J.

THE best accomplishments a young lady can acquire to render her amiable, are discretion and modesty.

The reason men are more averse to marriage in this age than in the former is, they are fonder of dissipation.

The chief cause of unhappy marriages and divorces, in my opinion, is want of religion.

The

To the EDITOR *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE endeavoured to collect some other papers from Rusty's Roll—but am informed, Mr. Editor, to my great surprize and indignation, that some of your readers have entertained doubts of the authenticity of these manuscripts, and of my friend's existence. A trifling matter, Sir, I might treat with levity; but in this case, in such circumstances, where my moral character is thus rashly and wantonly attacked, I must be serious. Have I not already seen the learned world divided in opinions? Have not deans and philosophers—professors and historians—been arrayed in hostile contention about a few paltry poems? Have not libraries been ravaged, the purity of untouched manuscripts violated, in a trifling contest? Have I not seen *other* deans and *different* professors, contending whether poems were recited over a bottle, or over a dish of tea, by a Highland student, or a Caledonian chairman? Have not these very poems been disputed, their antiquity denied, and their fancied original tortured by experiments and investigations? I have not, Sir, been an inattentive observer of these horrid wars; I have not been an insensible spectator of these degrading contests. Is it then probable, with this full proof of the incredulity of the world, that I would endeavour to oppose another questionable offspring; that I would endeavour *again* to raise these restless spirits, who live in tempests—who "ride on a whirlwind, and direct a storm." I love calmness and quiet; my age of turbulence is past, and I wish rather to sink into insignificance, than to risk that peace which I have so dearly earned by a literary contest. To you, Sir, to whom I must continue to remain a stranger, I cannot urge the strictness of my conduct, and my aversion to every kind of deceit; these must be judged of by my more intimate acquaintance: yet I fondly fancied—indeed the days of my delusion are not entirely past—I cherished, I say, the delusive hope, that the internal evidence of these papers would have silenced doubt, and enforced conviction. I sent not my readers to the Hebrides to detect the fallacy: even William of Worcester, or the ragged Domesday, were unnecessary; their own native good sense, and the qualifications of a common school-boy, might have discovered the mystery, if any remained. Indeed the learned have generally believed the authenticity of these papers—the sceptics have been the pretended philosopher, and the airy fribble of the epicœne gender. I have heard the opinions of many of the first rank. Our rector, Dr. Drowsy, was of King's college, and inherited Latin from his ancestors. He was descended from Casaubon, and has had more of his family quoted in various readings, and variorum editions, than perhaps Grævius, or Gronovius, could have boasted. His seminary, you may suppose, did not lessen his attention to *words*, or his value for a *Dictionary*. Scapula and Stevens are indeed his Manuals—but Dr. D. must be preserved for another letter. I put your Magazine into his hands, for he reads no monthly publication but the Critical Review, which he constantly laments is not written in Latin. He read the first part of the story of Cæsar and Servilia—again looked it over, and again returned to it. I am surprised, cried he, that this manuscript has escaped the attention of my correspondent Erdickius—but this unfortunate Dutch war has probably been the occasion of the delay of his letters. I am at a loss, however, to know where it could be found." He, filling his pipe, now caused a parenthesis of two minutes, when I added, "are you sure, Sir, that it is a genuine translation?" "A genuine fiddlestick! what modern author would have thought of such a thing—the present age is taken up with frivolous nonsense—nothing but your Cecilia's, your Evelina's, your Tom Jones's, and such trash! Besides, added he, *here* are the genuine features of antiquity; the precious rust which stamps a real value on a writing. Such was Cato, and such, probably, was Cæsar. No biographer has taken notice of his value or attention to his cloaths, and yet, undoubtedly, he was distinguished even for such a trifling attainment, unworthy, perhaps, of his exalted character, but still true. If this had been a modern production, they would have filled their papers with quotations: they would have transcribed from Rubenius Ferrarius and Lipsius; and confused their readers with an affected accuracy. The author, like a true Roman, tells you the fact only. He has not insisted on the airy, loose flow of Cæsar's robe, or toga, which Macrobius and Suetonius mention, and was occasioned by his dislike of the belt. It was this part of his character which alarmed

Syl'a, the acute and ſagacious dictator, and induced him to inculcate this obſervation, 'puerum male præci ctum caveres.' Does not Suetonius alſo inform us, that Cæſar's tunic had the addition, an unheard of luxury, of ſleeves, and that theſe were gathered at the wriſt like a modern ſhirt. There are many other marks of this intimate knowledge of antiquity, which could not be borrowed, particularly the anecdote of the tranſactions of the ſenate; for the work of Ateius Capito has been long ſince loſt."

It is needleſs, Sir, to go on in this tract of defence; for the judicious and intelligent reader will at once perceive, that theſe papers muſt be ancient. If I were to inform you, Sir, of the Latin letters received from both Univerſities, I might be thought to be careful only of my own praiſes, and, like the celebrated and ingenious fabricator of the Celeſtial Bed, to be the herald of my own excellencies. This alſo I muſt beg leave to decline, though I may hereafter inform you of the ſentiments of the Univerſities of Leyden, Utrecht, Upſal, and Padua, to whom I have tranſmitted authentic copies of my papers. The keeper of the Vatican, cardinal Palvachini, would diſdain to treat me as the moſt contemptible of my own countrymen have dared to do.

I will tell you a ſhort ſtory of the reception theſe anecdotes met with in a ſplendid company, for I am not wholly unknown in a *certain circle*; yet I muſt confeſs, that I am rather endured than courted, and, owing to an unaccountable reſerve, and apparent ſuperciliouſneſs, am permitted to go out and come in, not indeed like a ſpaniel or a cat, for they are treated with more attention, but as a creature as inſignificant as the chair he ſits on, who underſtands little of what goes on, and will certainly ſay nothing; yet there are ſome who think that Mr. ——— has *ſtill* ſomething in him *at the bottom.*

Sir William ———, the genteeleſt man, and the beſt dancer in our part of the world, entered a ſplendid drawing-room at ———, where a large party were aſſembled. Miſs Biddy Flirt had been entertaining the company with the new Tête à Tête: as ſoon as ſhe ſaw Sir William, eager to attract his attention, and diſplay her own accompliſhments, ſhe cried out, "Lord! Sir William, here is ſomething *ſo odd*—well, I declare, that I never knew theſe fuſty old Romans were ſo charming—and yet this Cæſar, I think they call him, was the politeſt, the ſweeteſt, the deareſt creature—I am ſure if *my* brother was to refuſe me to ſuch a man, I would away to Scotland on the wings of love and opportunity—but yet they ſeem very dull at their contrivances. Pray, Sir William, did they wear Artois buckles, and red heels, at theſe times?" This volubility, this trifling ſtring of queſtions, might have laſted till this time, if her elder ſiſter, who is ſuſpected to be her ſecret rival, had not repreſſed her with a frown. "I wonder, ſiſter, at your forwardneſs—you are abſolutely tireſome. Pray, Sir William, be ſo obliging as to explain this part," ſhowing him one of the quotations from the original. If he was confuſed by the readineſs of the former, he was exceedingly embarraſſed by the cloſe queſtion of the latter. No man was louder at a horſe-race, or more attentive at a ball—but this was totally beyond his mark. Mr. Sleek, a nobleman's chaplain, ſeemed to enjoy his confuſion, and to increaſe it, added, "Pray, Sir, are not ſome of theſe paſſages ſimilar to what you may have read in Macrobius?" He ſeemed to have but one way to eſcape—"An infamous impoſition, ſays he, (after having ſome time ſurveyed the page.) Why, madam, all this Latin is taken from a ſchool-book—the whole is taken from the *Propria quæ Maribus*, and applied without rhyme or reaſon.—No, indeed—he may impoſe on ſilly women—but a ſcholar is not ſo eaſily deceived." He then quoted ſome ſtrange words, which may, indeed, be in that common ſchool-book, and impreſſed a great part of the company with the fulleſt opinion of his learning and acuteneſs. Mr. Sleek, however, with the uſual accompliſhments of his rank, was not able entirely to detect him, though he juſt knew enough to ſuſpect the trick. "Indeed, Sir, added he, the greateſt ſcholars ſometimes are apt to overlook ſuch trifling circumſtances; a venerable dean did not know a quotation from Cato's Diſtichs, or Publius Syrus, but thought it correct Latin, though mangled by an ignorant tranſcriber. I preſume, Sir, that you know the Propria quæ Maribus is only a ſtring of words?" "A ſtring of words! Sir—I will bet you five to three pounds, or half pounds, that it is a collection of hiſtories, taken from Ainſworth's Dictionary—Have you not heard of Juno and Hercules—of Volcanos and Dinas—Roras and the Moon—

In

In short here—will you take my bet—down and down—and this gentleman shall determine it." This argumentum ad crumenam was too much for the chaplain. He sunk at once into insignificance—the room resounded with praises of the baronet's spirit and knowledge—while I was suffered to occupy my chair unheeded or despised, having reaped no honour from being appointed an umpire in what was loudly declared to be *an hollow thing*.

In our club the reception was different, for the president had no confident but myself. A lively young gentleman, the ward of Mr. Courtney, introduced the subject; and his guardian, who to an acute and refined understanding, has added an intense application to the more elegant sciences, observed, that though it was impossible at this period of the history to determine any thing about the authenticity, yet that he thought he saw something instructive and entertaining in the design. I listened with attention; for though I thought to confer some obligations on the learned world by the communication of an undoubted manuscript; yet I wished not to churlishly confine my benefits, but to make them as universal, as I trusted they were beneficial. Mr. Courtney went on; every one appeared to listen, though I knew that Sam Square, who always sits at the right-hand of the president, was at that moment determining the effects of the approximation of Jupiter and Saturn on our atmosphere—at least every one was silent. "Though I think, said he, that *merely knowing* the transactions of other ages be in *itself* trifling and insignificant, yet it amuses the fancy, and, perhaps, may be capable of amending the heart, and directing the conduct. To connect the motives with the consequent actions and events, if we make the proper allowances for different circumstances, may give us the advantages, without the dangers of experience; to weigh them in the ballance of a mature judgment, will add still farther to our knowledge. To read the transactions of real personages, and the eventful histories of other times, without such reflection, is at best losing time: but if we consider them as so many beacons to deter us from vice, by pointing out its bad consequences; or to allure us to virtue from its native loveliness, or the benefits resulting from it; each series of adventures become a moral lesson, which we contemplate with advantage, perhaps with additional force, because it is more forcibly imprinted on our minds, than a mere abstract sentiment, or even a string of moral reflections."

Rusty sat on his throne without comprehending the subject—in fact, he was then intent on settling in his mind, whether a passage of the newly discovered Hymn to Ceres, was ουτος εκεινος, or ουτος εκεινη; but as he looks on Mr. Courtney as one of the wisest of modern men, though not sufficiently attentive to the Classics, he joined in the general approbation. The subject then dropped, and I felt a pleasing serenity, and more placid slumbers, from contemplating that my private amusements may not be wholly without some benefit to mankind. MOMUS.

WANTED,

IN a large county town, a physician of great knowledge and extensive attainments. He must be an elderly man, for it is *there* the custom to measure science by the length of the beard; and it is an established maxim that a young man never had, or *can* have, sense, knowledge, or abilities; that he can neither read, think, or see—but that these qualifications are the exclusive prerogative of age and infirmities—so that when the memory fails, he can reason with the greatest accuracy, and when his eyes are dim, he can discern most acutely. An elderly man may be more certain of success, as the greatest exertions of skill, in a younger one, are accounted, at best, but lucky accidents, and every improvement fanciful innovations. But though elderly, he must be lively and facetious; he must drink and trifle with the young—play cards and talk scandal with the old; for these are qualifications of which every one can judge, and, by his excellency in these, he will have easy credit for the more essential accomplishments.

He must be courteous and complaisant in general, but particularly to the apothecaries, who are in reality the physicians, and exercise a tribunitian power of altering, modifying, or entirely preventing the exhibition of what the nominal physician prescribes. This privilege they publicly boast of, and entirely refer it to the peculiar use and exercise of one organ, whose influence is as extensive, and whose powers is as miraculous as lord Peter's anathemas. I mean the EYE, which, by a new fashioned logic, is

proved to be the quinteſſence of all the other ſenſes; for if man has ſeen much, he *muſt*, by that ſingle act, neceſſarily have thought, though without memory; reaſoned, though void of judgment; and reflected, though without a tittle of comprehenſion. His appearance muſt neceſſarily be grave and ſolemn, for old prejudices are not eaſily removed; and the inhabitants chooſe the *appearance* of ſuch qualities, though they ſeem very indifferent about their actual exiſtence; for where they have poſſeſſed, they have diſdained to employ them.

There is great reaſon to ſuppoſe, that the inhabitants have a predilection for a particular dreſs and deportment, ſince their moſt ſucceſsful candidates have exhibited a very groteſque appearance; but this may have been accidental, and, it is *poſſible*, that if a man poſſeſſed the other qualifications, he will be *permitted* to appear and behave like a gentleman. An indiſputable circumſtance muſt, however, be ſubjoined; the candidate muſt be a man of an independent fortune, for people in general, like Old Mirabel in the play, are commonly charitable where charity is uſeleſs. As a perſon of this kind is much wanted, it is hoped that few will think the qualifications numerous, or not eaſily attainable, as phyſicians have lately been educated in a manner beſt calculated to acquire them, and have long ſince learnt, that thoſe qualities are moſt eagerly examined which are, in reality, the leaſt eſſential.

The town in queſtion is in ——ſhire; but it is needleſs to be particular, where particularity was not intended.

"Eſt Ulubris animus ſi te non deficit."

"Yet none Sir Fopling HIM or HIM can call,
He's knight o'th' ſhire, and REPRESENTS YOU ALL."

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXV.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

TWO men who have reſided all their lives in this metropolis, there are many objects of great curioſity which have invariably eſcaped them, from their being accuſtomed conſtantly to view them, as they do themſelves when they look in a glaſs, without any ſort of emotion, except when they appear very ill. I know a gentleman in the city, who was born there, and has reſided in it ever ſince, who has never had the curioſity to go to the top of St. Paul's or the Monument; and when I have aſked him what he thought of thoſe edifices? he replied, with the greateſt *ſang froid* imaginable, "Upon my word, I have never once thought about them, they are ſo familiar to me." But this is not the caſe with a ſtranger, or a countryman, who has never before been in London; he diſcovers beauties and curioſities in every part of the town that have entirely eſcaped a Cockney. Even the ſigns, ſo much diminiſhed in ſplendour as they now are, afford matter of uncommon gratification to a perſon who never ſaw them before, or any thing reſembling them; for having perhaps paſſed the former part of his life in a village, or country town, probably the greateſt exertions of the painter, in the neighbourhood, have been to diſplay the late duke of Cumberland, or general Blakeney's head, with proper inſcriptions, that the ſpectator might not miſtake the one for the other.

If, Sir, your ſigns are ſo very ſtriking, what will the ruſtic itinerant obſerver ſay to the inſcriptions attending thoſe ſigns, or ſimply by themſelves? I own I receive uncommon ſatisfaction, when I perceive a name analogous, or recommendatory of the profeſſion of any mechanic or dealer. Thus when I ſee "Heaven, undertaker," in Bedford-ſtreet, Bedford-row, I think he has been very fortunate, and (though it militates againſt Shenſtone's doctrine, who judged himſelf happy that his name would not admit of a pun) congratulate Mr. Heaven, that he ſtands ſo well recommended to his cuſtomers who want to be led to eternal happineſs. Had his name been *Hell*, almoſt without a pun, we might have pronounced *Heaven!* an *helliſh* unlucky dog!

On the other hand, when I deſcry names thus inſcribed, that are directly contraſted to the profeſſion of the party, I cannot help thinking that their parents were very injudicious in putting them to thoſe trades, which would expoſe them to ridicule. When I read "John White, blackſmith," or "Francis Fairplay, pawnbroker;" "Charles Lamb, butcher," "William Friend, officer for the four counties," and the like, I acknowledge they excite my pity, if not my indignation.

But

But I entirely forget all these seeming inconsistencies when I recollect Hatchett's sign in Long Acre. "HATCHETT. To her Imperial Majesty, the Empress of all the Russias."

That Mr. Hatchett is at the top of his profession, and that his sign is finely *executed*, with the assistance of a *Hatchett*, as a punster would say, no one can deny; but the words have so unfortunately got together, that they admit of more than a quibble; and in some despotic countries, under tyrannical princes, were he a nobleman, the edge of his own Hatchett might be turned upon himself. As I know Mr. Hatchett is a most worthy man, and a very valuable member of society, I could sincerely wish he would take a hint from a real well-wisher, and rectify the impropriety of his inscription *, for, perhaps, some frolicksome wag, in his nocturnal cups, may improve upon this conceit, as in similar cases, and after *all the Russias*, add *Greeting*.

That such a procedure is not without an example, I will relate a case in point. Mr. Townshend, in the Haymarket, who was *Chemist* to his late majesty, unadvisedly, upon being appointed by the lord chamberlain to this dignity, was so inflated with the honour conferred upon him, that he was ambitious to be something greater than a mere *Chemist*, and inscribed upon his sign,

TOWNSHEND,
ALCHYMIST
TO HIS MAJESTY.

The late Dr. Hill, who then wrote a paper called the *Inspector*, rallied him so severely upon this misnomer, that Townshend was persuaded to erase the word ALCHYMIST, when the inscription appeared still more ridiculous than before. A wag taking the hint, and finding only "Townshend, ——— to his Majesty," remained, added the word "Greeting," which so heightened the satire, that Townshend, with the utmost precipitancy, restored the "Chemist" to his proper station, where he remained ever afterwards uninterrupted in his proper vocation

* By subjoining the epithet *Coachmaker*, (that is not introduced in any part of the inscription, and by the omission of which it is rendered unintelligible) after the name of *Hatchett*, the absurdity would be obviated.

Upon some other occasion, I may, perhaps, resume the subject: in the mean while I remain,

Sir, your very humble servant,

AMBULATOR.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

IT has been often agitated, whether our real or imaginary wants are the greater, or afford us the most anxiety. If we look round the world, we shall find there are not many men who are destitute of the necessaries of life; most possess the comforts, but few the superfluities.

Without entering into a deep philosophical disquisition upon this subject, I believe it will be admitted by every impartial man, who has not been immersed in dissipation, or enervated with debauchery, that the *superfluities* of life are absolutely *superfluous*. But, says the peer, or baronet, who has all his life-time lolled in his chariot, is a carriage a superfluous article of life? The Bon Vivant, who never rises from table without having paid his devotions to Bacchus with six long corks, will ask, is Mr. Allen's *chateau margou* superfluous? The libertine, perhaps the married libertine, will enquire, is a mistress or two superfluous? In one word, I answer to them all, YES.

Nevertheless, were either of these candidates for *superfluities* reduced to the necessity of foregoing them, he would not give me credit for the assertion; and as it is, he will probably pronounce me some poor, half-starved garretteer, who thinks he has attained the summit of felicity, when he can compass a hard beef steak, and a pint of porter. Be this as it may, I will bet my lord, or Sir George, or Harry Flighty, one and all, five hundred pounds, to be deposited at any Banker's in London, that they are *wrong* and I am *right*, and I say *done first*; and if they please it shall be determined by my lord chancellor, the archbishop of Canterbury, or the whole bench of bishops.

Golden square,
Jan. 14. DONE FIRST.

☞ The Man of Pleasure would think himself happy to hear from either, or both the above correspondents, whenever it may suit their conveniency.

THE

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CIX.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

THE following short history, which was found upon the table of the unfortunate young man (who lately destroyed himself), after his death, may probably prove a lesson not only to the youths of the rising generation; but may furnish parents with necessary admonition not indiscreetly to train their children.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

An Occasional Correspondent.

" To you, great gods, I make my last appeal,
Or clear my virtues, or my crimes reveal;
If through the maze of fate, I've blindly run,
And backward trod those paths I sought to shun,
Impute my errors to your own decree—
My hands are guilty—but my heart is free.
OEDIPUS.

A professed man of pleasure, as well as a professed woman of pleasure, leads the most unpleasant life in the world. The unfortunate writer of this sketch, is now a striking, a dreadful monument of this assertion.

My father was a man of easy fortune and a professed libertine. His juvenile days, and, indeed, his more advanced years, were passed in one perpetual round of vice and debauchery. He thought it no crime or sin to debauch an innocent girl, or deflower an amiable and virtuous virgin. From these connexions a numerous illicit offspring ensued, and, upon his death-bed, he lamented, with pungent reflection, that he had not made proper provision for them. These pursuits, always attended with considerable expence, diminished his fortune and drove him to many inconveniencies, and he married to remove them. My mother was an amiable, discreet woman, and winked at the faults and follies of her husband, of which she was not ignorant, though he thought his intrigues and amours were entirely concealed from her; but this was impossible, as her own roof proclaimed his profligacy, and several of her servant maids quitted their places on account of pregnancy.

Notwithstanding the discretion of my mother, my father's extravagant conduct greatly chagrined her; it preyed upon her spirits, and whilst I was still in my infancy, she died, literally, of a broken heart.

I was left without a parent, for my father entirely neglected me, till I had attained those years which he judged entitled me to be his companion—a very fatal situation, though it then appeared to me in the most glowing colours of gratification and delight.

Ere I had attained my sixteenth year, he introduced me into the company of bucks, bloods, and choice spirits. Possessing a tolerable voice, and being rather vivacious in my temper, I was incessantly courted to be of every party where mirth and jollity reigned. Late vigils, and excessive carousing, had like to have put a period to my existence before I had reached maturity; but a good constitution got the better of my complaints, and I soon shone again in the hemisphere of frolic and dissipation.

About this period my father finished his career, and paid the great debt of nature, not due by years, but by riot and debauchery. I was now in every sense my own master, except that of being master of my passions, to which I gave the most unlimited loose. My vanity prompted me to be a *beau garçon*, and to be a favourite of the fair sex, particularly the *demi-reps* of the *ton*. In this respect I too closely copied the errors of my father, whose judgment, as well as taste, I then thought infallible.

The small patrimony that was left I soon reduced to a very slender stipend indeed—but then my *Dulcineas* were various, and my conquests created me innumerable rivals, whom I viewed with sovereign contempt. But these triumphs soon afforded me but small gratification from an adventure, which stampt an eternal gloom upon my mind, that I question whether even death can remove.

One evening I had an assignation with lady G——r; but instead of meeting her at the place of rendezvous, she sent me a card intimating she was suddenly indisposed, and could not fulfil her promise. I had wrought up my ideas of bliss to the highest pitch of gratification, as she was then possessed of all those luxuriant charms that captivated every beholder. The disappointment was not to be borne without supplying her ladyship's place with a substitute. I accordingly repaired to an *hotel*, and ordered the waiter to procure me the finest woman upon his list, and

and in this respect he did not deceive me.

He introduced to me a young female, whose form and address captivated, and entirely erased the image of lady G——r. The moments we passed at supper seemed to me ages, and I rushed upon the happy instant to retire to rest ——— but here the curtain must be drop't.

In the morning I was curious to be acquainted with my lovely companion's history. She related it with great, alas! too much *naiveté*—from a variety of corroborating circumstances, I found she was my OWN SISTER! Heavens! whilst I tell it do I live?

I leapt with precipitation from the couch of incest, huddled on my cloaths, and without uttering a syllable, left a bank note upon the table, and retired. My mind was so disturbed for several days at this discovery, that I was qualified for an inmate of Bedlam. I flew to the bottle, to every imaginable dissipation, to divert my thoughts—but the reflection returned even in my dreams.

I thought, however, I had, in some degree, got the better of the impression this mortifying discovery had made upon me, when only yesterday I met the miserable object that was the cause of it. I knew her not; but she spoke to me—she addressed me in the most plaintive accents of distress. I recognized her voice—her features, alas! were not to be recollected; a certain infectious disorder had distorted them in such a manner, that she was the very opposite to the beauteous girl I first viewed her. I afforded her some temporary relief—but what relief can I find? This—this pistol shall terminate, at least my mundane misery—and reader, when you perusé this, remember there once lived such a wretch as,

J. WILLIAMS.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXVII.

WHO knows—who knows not Sir Jackey Gigg? not knowing him, as Milton says of the Devil, "argues yourself unknown." Sir Jackey has been out of luck at the Circus, out of luck upon the turf, out of luck at Brookes's, and out of luck with all the impures. But to convey a better idea of all his transactions, I shall transmit you a Journal of his life for one week, which is an epitome of his pursuits for the last thirteen lunar revolutions. Perhaps, Sir, you may doubt the authenticity of the inclosed Journal, and be curious to know how it came into my hands; but, Sir, I shall only say I have pretty good intelligence in the polite, the frivolous, and the frolicsome world and shall only add *laissez faire Marc Antoine.*

An hebdomadal Journal of the Transactions and Pursuits of Sir Jackey Gigg. *Written by himself.*

Monday. Rose early, and ordered my phaeton, elevated one additional story to out-top lord Flighty, to parade the streets, and make a figure in Smithfield, it being market-day, amongst the bulls and heifers.

Tuesday. The downfall of Pegasus, or the Circus in an uproar.

Mem—Began at the wrong end—Mr. justice H——de put me down an ass without a licence. Cursed ill luck at Newmarket, and return without a shilling.

Wednesday. Wrote to Perdita, offered a *carte blanche*—Returned my letter unopened. Resolved to have Dally the Tall, or the Water Wagtail, in spite of O——, or lord H———.

Thursday. Lazarus from St. Mary Axe, brought me the three thousand at 150 per cent. to pay arrears in St. George's fields. Went to Brookes's, and lost every guinea at Pharo. Resolved never to play again at Brookes's, unless I meet with a flat.

Friday. Arrested by my coach-maker for four thousand. Obliged to get good Jew bail through the interest of Lazarus; pay damnably through the nose, yet cannot get out from the spunging house till the books are searched to see if there are any other detainers.

Saturday. Go all lengths to be librated, as to-morrow is Sunday, and Monday may bring with it farther delays. Breathe once more the free air; and the complicated horrors of St. George's-fields, no longer terrify me.

Sunday. Resolve to be jolly. Order a d—d good dinner at the St. Alban's. Invite all the whole Jockey Club. In great spirits—toast all the fine women I know, or know not—get d——d drunk, beat the rounds, and receive two black eyes in Newman-street.

Such, Sir, is the life of a man of taste, gaiety, and the *ton*, and, as I hinted before, though this Journal comprises only seven days, it may *pars pro toto*, be considered as the epitome of the last twelvemonths.

If, Sir, I find you make a *proper* use of this (no *pun* upon travellers, for I neither mean that it should be applied to the flames, or devoted to the Cloacinian temple) you will probably soon hear again from,

One behind the Curtain.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

YOUR fame has spread far and near, from Whitechapel to Hyde Park Corner, and I might add to Bath, Bristol, and all the watering places. But enough of that, for though professionally a courtier, I hate compliments. Therefore to the point. You must know, whether you will or not, for I am a little dogmatical, being at present a gentleman at large—I am a discarded waiter from one of the most polite coffee-houses in the purlieus of St. James's. Now, Sir, thus dismissed, *remercié*, or what you please, like my friend Charles, you know who I mean, I want a place again; for times are hard, and though provisions are not so dear as at Gibraltar, I find that great goings out must have some *comings in*.

This premised, I shall now give you a sketch of my abilities to be re-instated in office. I can lye with Sharp in the Lying Valet; I can pimp with Harris or any other gentleman porter in town; I have a list of all the come-at-ables about the metropolis, with their terms and expectations; I can tickle a pack of cards, just as you please—honours or no honours, briefs or no briefs; I can sweet gold with lady——, and make up rouleaus *jecundum artem*.

I am afraid I shall go too far in my own recommendation; and shall, therefore, conclude I am qualified for any gaming house in town, from Brookes's down to the E. O. under the Piazza.

A Waiter of Rank out of Employ.

CHARACTER *of* LEWIS *the* FOURTEENTH.

By the Duke of BERWICK.

ABOUT the 20th of August, Lewis XIV. king of France, fell sick, and died on the 1st of September, 1715. No man ever shewed greater steadiness, and less fear of death; ever submissive, and resigned to the will of God. He gave all the orders he thought necessary, and then waited quietly for the hour of his dissolution. He had been a long time engaged in these serious reflections; and he had often said to the queen of England, he was aware, on account of his age, that he soon must die, and therefore he was every day preparing for death, that he might not be surprised by it. A very different opinion was entertained of him in the world, for it was imagined that he could not bear to be spoken to about death. But I have been told what I have just mentioned, by the queen herself, a princess of great veracity.

It must be owned, that no prince was ever so little known as this monarch. The Protestants made him pass throughout Europe for a man difficult of access, cruel and false. I have frequently had the honour of audiences from him, and have been very familiarly admitted to his presence: and I can affirm that his pride was only in appearance. He was born with an air of majesty, which struck every body so much, that one could not approach him without being seized with an awe and respect; but as soon as any one was going to speak to him, he softened his countenance, and had the art of putting you in the instant quite at your ease with him: he was the most polite man in his kingdom: and his answers were accompanied with so many obliging expressions, that if he granted any thing, the value of it was doubly enhanced; and if he refused, one could not complain. There never was a more humane king, since the commencement of the monarchy. There was no blood spilt among the great during the course of his reign, except that of the Chevalier de Rohan; and he lost his life only, because no one had the friendship or courage to solicit his pardon: for the king, in going to, and returning from mass on the morning of the execution, turned himself round on every side, to see if there were not some of his relations or friends ready to throw themselves at his feet.

With respect to his good faith, I know that every thing he has done in violation of treaties will be urged against it, but I dare affirm, that he never violated any treaty, till after he had been persuaded that his enemies had first infringed it; and without approving of these infractions, what prince or what nation can boast of having always preferred truth and justice to their interests? The dispute will be reduced to the greater or less degree of injustice; for it may be confidently asserted, that religion, equity, and kindred seem no longer to be the motives that actuate us; and that we think every thing allowable to satisfy our ambition, and procure us any advantage.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XL.

I Cannot, I think, make my firſt appearance in the new year in a better manner, than by making my grateful acknowledgments to thoſe who kindly favoured me with their literary compoſitions, during the progreſs of the old one. To them, therefore, this introduction is naturally addreſſed, and I am not without hopes that it will prompt them to take up their pen again, when they find themſelves in a delineating humour, eſpecially as I can venture to aſſure them, that their communications have done no diſcredit to their underſtandings.

Having thus diſcharged my duty—(for a duty it certainly is to return thanks for favours received) with the full conſent of my inclination, I ſhall take the liberty, on the commencement of this month, to ſtart new literary game, that my readers may ſee I have not run down every ſubject proper to engage my attention. Periodical publications, it is true, are rather checks upon the fancy of a writer, but he who cannot ſtrike out ſomething new, "during the courſe of one revolving moon," will never ſhine among the ſtars of literature, though he may dazzle ſuperficial readers in his cometary courſe.

An old Roman writer has very gravely informed us, that it is the nature of mankind to be greedy after novelty, "Eſt natura hominum novitatis avida."—— The paſſion for ſomething new was never, perhaps, more predominant than it is in this enquiring, I may add, inquiſitive age.

In the matrimonial world, the paſſion for novelty has been attended with many ſerious, not to ſay, ſhocking conſequences. He who marries a fine woman merely becauſe ſhe brings a new face into public, and excites the admiration of all who behold her, pays, indeed, a high compliment to the perſonal perfections of the lady in poſſeſſion of it; but it is, at the ſame time, a compliment for which ſhe often pays dear afterwards, when ſhe finds that the man who ſingled her out from all her ſex for her beauty, is upon the wing after a new Venus, dead to all Hymeneal pleaſures, alive only to Cytherean purſuits.

There are ſome men, here and there, who wiſh for new miniſters, and new meaſures; but, in my humble opinion, we ſhould wait with patience for events before we condemn orders, and even then we ſhould not be too ſevere on the diſpatches of the day; for the laſt concerted plans may be wholly fruſtrated by a train of untoward accidents, not to be foreſeen by the moſt penetrating eyes in a political mind.

There is one new thing which would give me particular pleaſure, as I have a particular regard for old England, and that is a peace with America.—This is a conſummation devoutly to be wiſhed!

As the following letter, from a very valuable friend, contains a new caſe, I cannot refrain from laying it before my readers.

To the DELINEATOR.

DEAR D——

I AM puzzled beyond expreſſion—I am perplexed in the extreme. You are not to be told that Harry H—— has been long engaged to Clara B——, and that the performance of the nuptial ceremony is ſhortly expected. Knowing this, you will be not a little ſurpriſed—the word aſtoniſhed will not be too ſtrong in this place,—when I inform you, that I yeſterday morning ſaw her coming out of a very notorious houſe in the neighbourhood of Covent-Garden, with one of the moſt impudent and debauched young fellows upon the town.—Acquainted as you are with my ſincere regard and eſteem for Harry, you may eaſily imagine what I felt, though I cannot, myſelf, expreſs my feelings upon the trying, the torturing occaſion. I was never ſo ſeverely tried before; and how to act, I muſt own, I am utterly at a loſs. To ſee him take a proſtitute to his boſom.—Daggers! can I endure the ſight!—But how, how to convince him, that ſhe on whom his ſoul doats to diſtraction, is more than falſe to him, is regardleſs of her own reputation!—Your advice has been many, many times of infinite ſervice to me—I never ſtood more in need of your aſſiſtance. Take up your pen, therefore, immediately, and tell me in what manner I ſhall act, in order to ſave my friend from a connection by which the happineſs of his life muſt be totally deſtroyed.

Be quick in your motions—I write with the pen of impatience—Impatience! I ſhall not ſleep till I hear from you.

J. G.

Freely confeſſing that I know not what advice to give my good friend in his trying circumſtances, I very much wiſh that thoſe among my readers who feel themſelves intereſted in his behalf, will point out a line of conduct to his conſideration.

To the Printer *of the* Town *and* Country MAGAZINE.

SIR,

If you think the following ſketches of two oppoſite characters will be agreeable to your readers, I ſhould be glad to ſee them inſerted in your next Number.

I am, Sir, your conſtant Reader,
Cambridge,
Jan. 9th, 1783. CANTAB.

WHEN we take an attentive and impartial view of mankind, we muſt neceſſarily obſerve how apt they are to run into extremities, and to deviate from the happy medium that ſhould be the invariable rule of our conduct, as it points out the goal of mundane felicity. The conviction men receive of having ſtrayed too much on the right hand, often determines them to ſtep haſtily acroſs the middle paths of ſafety and virtue, and to wander as widely in the left. By this means their happineſs, in this ſtate of being, is greatly obſtructed; and the qualifications requiſite to entitle them to future felicity are too much neglected. The human mind, from its natural excentricity, ſeldom remains long in that mediocrity of action, which is beſt calculated to preſerve its preſent, and ſecure its future happineſs. It too frequently turns aſide from the path of ſafety, either into the gloomy regions of enthuſiaſm, or ruſhes on the dangerous precipice of infidelity.

But as example ſtrikes more forcibly than mere precept, permit me, through the channel of your Magazine, to point out the deplorable effect attending theſe two extremes, in the characters of Furioſo and Libertas.

Furioſo was educated in the principles of the eſtabliſhed church at Cambridge, and deſigned for the gown. He was a youth of a good heart, and commendable moral conduct; but his capacity not being of the firſt claſs, he did not make ſo quick a progreſs in his ſtudies as many others. Being naturally of cool paſſions and a ſedentary complexion, it was believed that his virtues were much indebted to his conſtitution; and that although he did not indulge himſelf in the faſhionable vices of the age, it was becauſe he was leſs ſuſceptible of temptation than many of his gayer companions.

During his reſidence at the Univerſity, he became acquainted with a few of the collegiates, who were known to be tinctured with methodiſm, although the rules and orders to which they were obliged to ſubmit, prevented their publicly eſpouſing the doctrines of Mr. Weſley.

As theſe youths were nearly of the ſame turn of mind as Furioſo, and their moral conduct ſimilar to his own, he contracted a cloſe intimacy with them. They mutually unfolded their ſentiments to each other, without reſerve, and were thereby reciprocally ſtrengthened in their opinions. They perceived the too general profligacy of the manners that diſgraced their fellow-ſtudents; and, leſt they ſhould catch the contagion, ſequeſtered themſelves as much as decency would admit from their company.

By degrees Furioſo became ſo tired of an academic life, that he requeſted his relations to remove him from the Univerſity, which he repreſented to them as a ſeminary of vice and immorality.

They complied with his requeſt, and his father gave him leave to return home. As ſoon as he arrived in town, he commenced preacher to a congregation of methodiſts. Here he poured forth his incoherent and enthuſiaſtic effuſions, with all the fire of an ignorant zealot, againſt profeſſors of every other ſect. And ſo far did his religious phrenzy deprive him of his reaſon, that he not only excluded all others from the benefits of the goſpel covenant, but, on his parents coolly remonſtrating with him on the uncharitableneſs of ſuch principles, regardleſs of the ties of duty and natural affection, pronounced eternal deſtruction on them alſo, if they did not renounce the principles which they profeſſed, and join with him in religious opinions.

But as his parents were too ſagacious and judicious to credit ſuch wild irrational tenets, and too charitable in ſentiment to admit ſnch unworthy notions with regard to the reſt of mankind, they endeavoured all in their power to recall him to reaſon. This cauſed him to diſregard their inſtructions, and to treat them

them with a cold contempt, as persons unworthy his notice, and who were entirely left out of the pale of saving grace. So fond was he of the chimeras of his own brain, that he frequently boasted of having held an intercourse with angelic beings, and departed saints. Nay, he has sometimes been mad enough to declare that he had conversed with the Saviour of the world; and that he had assured him of eternal salvation, whatsoever his future actions might prove.

From hence, although he still was very rigid in the performance of ceremonies, and what he idly termed religious worship, he became utterly regardless of moral virtue. He would never sit down to a meal without prefacing it with a long grace, although it was his usual practice to sit over his bottle at the close of it, till he was incapable of rising up from it as a rational being; and whilst he exhibited the external marks of a saint in public, he would secretly commit almost every species of iniquity. If any sober reasonable man took the liberty to dissent from his opinions, or to prove them erroneous, he would burst into a violent passion, and be ready to add the force of his arm, to supply the deficiency of his other arguments, and fight as well as dispute, in defence of what he called religion.

Thus Furioso is at once the disturber of his own peace and that of society. He is a slave to his own prejudices, an enthusiastic deceiver of himself, and an enemy to mankind. His pretensions to religion are a real injury to the cause of virtue, and they most effectually strengthen the bonds of infidelity.

A character equally to be shunned is that of Libertas. He also possessed but moderate abilities, and lost the best opportunity of improving them at the university. Being naturally of a gay and lively disposition, and displaying more of the flash of false wit than the steady lustre of real wisdom, his company was sought for by the choice spirits of the age, and by such as had just sense enough to laugh at, but not to understand, religion.

With these companions he passed the hours of vacation from study, and with them he inverted the course of nature, by turning night into day, at the table of riotous excess, and in the chamber of wanton lewdness. From such associates he gleaned a few of those dull commonplace repartees, which pass for witticisms no where but amongst themselves, and which weak infidels have quoted against that religion and virtue, which they do not comprehend. The wise restraints of morality, he declared, were fetters of the mind; with which no man of sense or spirit would ever submit to be bound; that they were only meant to keep the vulgar in awe, whilst fellows of judgment and learning broke through the cobwebs of priestcraft and hypocrisy. Libertas laid it down as an established maxim, that pleasure was the only object worthy of a wise man's pursuit; and by a fallacious chain of reasoning inferred, that as men had senses and faculties given them capable of enjoying pleasure, he should not be deprived of that enjoyment, by restricting the gratification of those appetites and senses, through which it was communicated.

From these and similar principles, he proceeded to treat every sacred subject with contempt and ridicule, and considered all religion as a sacerdotal farce.

Thus having emancipated himself from every moral and religious restraint, he indulged himself in the unbounded gratification of every passion; in one continued circle of profligacy and vice; of licentious dissipation, and deliberate wickedness. Regardless of every moral, every social obligation, he now triumphs in the ruin of virgin innocence, and with a brutal delight exults in the sufferings of bleeding virtue, while the friendless are the objects of his prey, and the just and good of his hatred and vengeance.

These are the lamentable effects of enthusiasm and infidelity, where they gain the ascendant over the mind, and become principles of action. They are equally dangerous in their tendency and end, and are subversive of virtue and its concomitant, true happiness. We cannot, therefore, be too careful to shun each extreme, and, as I remarked at first setting out, to aim at that happy medium, which is the only path to real felicity.

On the MEANNESS *and* MALIGNITY *of* INDOLENCE.

By Dr. Jortin.

A Person of quality, when he enters into this world, enters not into possession of the virtues of his ancestors, if they had any; nor will they descend to him by right of inheritance. They must

be his own goods, and he must acquire and preserve them by his own industry. A father, it may be, can make his child's fortune; perhaps he can do more, he can instruct him how to deserve it, and to make an honest use of it; but the rest depends upon the child's future temper and conduct. The offspring of the great are born noble or rich, but neither wise nor learned; and if they do not become such, they are the more guilty, as they have only that employment, and nothing to draw them from it, but rather every inducement to assist, invite, and encourage them to it.

The mind of man is, naturally, a fertile soil; it will bring forth something, either good or bad. When reason is stupified, and the passions are unruly, evil thoughts and evil deeds will be the scandalous product. Indolence and laziness is (are) ever pernicious to human creatures; for there is in all of us an active principle; and even the lazy must have their occupations; and these will be frivolous pleasures, and unprofitable diversions, to make the most favourable supposition; for seldom do the lazy stop here, but often proceed to worse things, to dishonesty, immorality, and debauchery.

But for all these things God will bring them into judgment, and say to such unprofitable servants, what have you done with my talents? I gave you a mind capable of improvement, and a body formed for action; I gave you all the conveniences of life, and I excused you from the toil and drudgery to which so many of your fellow-creatures are deemed. What use have you made of all these advantages? The best answer they can give is, "We have been eating and drinking, and sleeping, and spending our time in public diversions, in mixed assemblies, and in fashionable amusements." And is this then the life of a man? Good had it been for such a man that he had been a beast of the field, or an insect.

But besides these polite and honourable sluggards, there is another set of lazy animals, who in some respects are still more blameable. I mean those who by their station are obliged to work for their bread, and whose condition, all things considered, is by no means to be accounted miserable. This we know, that the scriptures have pronounced that man happy who labours, and who eats the labours of his hands. When such people have their lot, in a Christian nation, and in a land of liberty, and live under the protection of mild and charitable laws, they have no just reason to repine at their situation, and to envy their superiors. Idleness, which is blameable in all persons, is insupportable in such as these; nor have they any claim to a maintenance from the public. The scriptures have declared, that he who will not work, should not eat; and it cannot be called an unmerciful severity to bestow nothing upon those who are able but not disposed to do any thing for themselves; who by obstinate laziness and perpetual foolishness become public nuisances; who prefer beggarly indolence to honest industry; who having two hands and two feet, expect to be fed like the fowls of the air, and to be clothed like the flowers of the field, though they resemble not the one or the other, being neither useful nor ornamental in the creation. The only favour which suits such persons is compulsion; as amongst their relations, the brutes, those which will not be led must be driven.

On the RESURRECTION.

EXAMINE the nature of man closely and accurately, and you shall (will) find in time a desire of life, and a desire of happiness. Nature inspires us all with this double desire. But this desire, so universal, so strong, so lively, so permanent, is the vainest of all sentiments and wishes, if it be a natural impossibility to obtain happiness and immortality. This desire can only haunt us, and make us wretched, if we know that it is unattainable, if we consider death as a dark and dismal night, as a bottomless gulph gaping to swallow us up in silence and oblivion, and to put an eternal end to our being. Who can conceive thus of God, and of man? Who can think that our Creator, who is supreme goodness and wisdom, who doth nothing in vain, who gives to every creature such qualities, and such dispositions, as make them all complete in their several kinds, should have formed man more imperfect than any other creature; that he should impress in our minds a love of life, and yet doom us to annihilation; that he should force upon us a longing for happiness and immortality, and yet make us incapable of possessing the one or the other? He did not form the heavens and the earth to perish immediately after their

creation: he did not make the sun to shine for a day, and then to set and rise no more: nor could he call the human soul into being, with all its excellent powers, and qualities, and dispositions, for the short and insignificant duration of this human life.

Consider once again the desires of man; you shall (will) find that some of those desires are reasonable, and some unreasonable, but not usually extended to natural impossibilities. For example, all men desire the necessaries of life, a capacity to enjoy them, and the love and esteem of those with whom they are connected. These desires are natural, necessary, reasonable, and innocent. Others wish for the superfluities of life, and such wealth, honour, and power as fall not to the share of one in ten thousand. These desires are unreasonable; but yet they are not the desire of things utterly impossible. Such things are not the wishes of a man in his right senses. Thus, we came into the world, and began to be, a certain number of years ago; we are contented in that respect; we do not desire that we had been from all eternity. No one ever afflicted himself on that account. It would answer his largest wishes, if he might always be, and always be happy. As to a past eternity, it is no concern to us, not to have had it. Again, man is endued with five senses; perhaps, amongst God's creatures there may be some which have as many more; but we do not wish to have more; we are contented with our own. Apply this to the case before us, and observe, that if a future state were a natural impossibility, our desire of it must be as absurd as those before mentioned, and God would not have formed us with such inclinations. Upon the supposition that the present life is all, the scheme of things, and the plan of Providence, as it relates to man, appears altogether unaccountable and absurd; and this forceth us to have recourse to the doctrine of a future state.

CHURCH *of* ROME.

ASTONISHING it is, that they who hate and persecute Christians, and declare them to be in a state of damnation, do all the while most confidently pretend to be the disciples of Jesus, and will allow none to be so but themselves. That church which excommunicates all other Christian churches in the world, and, if she could, would extirpate them out of the world, yet will needs assume to herself to be the only Christian church; just at if our Saviour had said, "hereby shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye hang and burn one another."

PRIVATE JUDGMENT.

THE church of Rome forbids private judgment, and the exercise of reason in matters of religion. Now nothing is more evidently absurd than to reason against the use of reason; for if the argument itself is good, reason must be a good thing; and if the argument be bad, it only proves the folly of him who uses it.

Indeed our adversaries are forced to grant us as much as we can desire. For, though they deny a man the liberty of judging in particular points of religion, yet they are forced to allow him a liberty of judging upon the whole. When they would persuade a Jew, a Mahometan, or a Pagan to receive Christianity, or a heretic, as they are pleased to call us, to come over to their communion, and offer arguments to induce him, they do by this very method, whether they will or no, make that man a judge which is the true religion, and the true church. Now no shadow of reason can be given why a man should be fit to judge upon the whole, and yet unfit to judge upon particular points; especially if it be considered, that none can make a discreet judgment upon any religion, before he has examined its particular doctrines, and decided concerning them. It is not credible, that God should give us a capacity of deciding the most fundamental and important matter for no other end but to chuse once for all to whom we must resign our judgment for ever. This is as reasonable, and as modest, as if one should affirm that God hath given no man two eyes, for no other end than that he should look sharply out once for all, and pitch upon some blind guide, who should have the office of leading him about blindfolded all the days of his life.

SELF-DENIAL.

TO deny ourselves is not to renounce our senses, or our reason, or take a refuge in mystery. It is not to renounce our desire or hope of salvation, to be perfectly disinterested, resigned and annihilated,

lated, as the myſtical writers call it, to be as willing to go to hell as to go to heaven, if God thinks fit, and it will promote his glory. This is a ſyſtem of refined nonſenſe, a new goſpel, and not the goſpel of Chriſt, who came to redeem men from condemnation and deſtruction, and to offer them eternal life.

To deny ourſelves is not to renounce our free-agency and our acts of obedience. This is the ſacrifice of another claſs of injudicious people, who depreciate human nature, and ſay, that they have no power to think or do any thing that is good. This, at firſt ſight, looks like humility and ſelf-denial. But what theſe people loſe and give up one way, by quitting all pretenſions to any good deeds, they gain another way by clearing themſelves of all ſin. For certain it is, that if a man cannot do that which is lawful and right, he cannot do that which is unlawful or wrong; he can do nothing at all, and what he ſeems to do, is done in him, and for him, either by irreſiſtible depravity, or irreſiſtible grace. This ſyſtem of fataliſm is contrary to common ſenſe, conſtant experience, and inward feeling, which convince us, whether we will or *no* *, that we have an inherent power in us of chooſing and acting. If it be urged, that according to the ſcriptures, we cannot pleaſe God, without his aſſiſtance, that is true; but it is ſo far from being an obligation, that it is a proof of our freedom to accept of ſuch aſſiſtance, and to concur with it. Indeed, the very notion of help or aſſiſtance includes thus much, for it ſeems to be no leſs a barbariſm, an impropriety of language, to talk of aſſiſting a creature that has no active powers of his own, than it would be to ſay, that a man aſſiſts a burthen to go along, when he takes it up, and carries it from one place to another.

To renounce the world is not to reject all the comforts and conveniences of life, and to afflict and torment ourſelves, when nothing requires ſuch a ſacrifice. This was the frenzy, which in ancient times, beginning in the warm climates of the Eaſt, amongſt fanatical people, ſpread itſelf through the Chriſtian world, and produced thoſe ſwarms of monks and hermits, who gave up all their poſſeſſions, choſe a ſtate of voluntary poverty, left their houſes, friends, and families, retired from the world, lived ſingle and ſolitary lives, and endured all ſorts of hardſhips, heat, cold, rain, hunger, nakedneſs, unwholſome food, want of ſleep, and cruel macerations, out of a zeal without knowledge, and an enthuſiaſtic devotion. But this ſelf-denying humour is now much abated, even in thoſe places where it is recommended, and men are got into the other extreme of taking more care for the body, than for the ſoul, for this world than for the next.

* This expreſſion, though very common, ſeems to be improper: *Whether we will or not* is more grammatically juſt.

On the CONFESSIONS *of* POVERTY, *made by* ERASMUS.

In a Letter to his Friend COLET.

ONE who would talk at this rate, muſt have been reduced to hard neceſſity. Unleſs he were a bad manager, it is ſcarcely to be conceived, how a ſingle man, and a learned man could have found it ſo difficult to maintain himſelf *at that time* (in the reign of Henry VIII.) in England, partly by pupils, and partly by the preſents which were made to him. However that be, there ſeems to be ſome reaſon to ſuſpect that Eraſmus underſtood not the important art of paying his court to the great; and that there was ſomething in his manner, which diſguſted ſome of thoſe to whom he made his applications; ſo that he was more agreeable to them in his writings than in his perſon; and this might ſpoil his fortunes. Perhaps, alſo, he talked too freely, as he confeſſes, in the character which he has given of himſelf, in the *compendium* of his life.

Yet Eraſmus, though open and facetious, was good tempered; and good temper is a natural politeneſs, which, to all reaſonable perſons, is more acceptable, than what is artificial: as, on the contrary, the politeneſs of an ill-natured man is ſhocking, for it is hypocriſy ſuperadded to malignity.

LITERARY RESENTMENT.

BAYLE hath obſerved of Eraſmus, that he had rather too much ſenſibility, when he was attacked by malicious and inconſiderable adverſaries, made too many complaints of them, and was too ready to anſwer them. It is true, he wanted ſome friend to over-rule him, and ſay to him,

him, "Let these men alone: they cannot live in their own writings; and why should they live in yours?" Yet thus much may be observed, by way of excuse, that he was fighting for his honour, and for his life, being often accused of nothing less than heterodoxy, impiety, and blasphemy, by a man whose forehead was a rock, and whose tongue was a razor. To be misrepresented, as a pedant and a dunce, this is no great matter, for time and truth put folly to flight; to be accused of heresy by bigots, hypocrites, politicians, and infidels, this is a serious affair, as they know too well who have had the misfortune to feel the effects of it.

CHARACTER *of* ERASMUS.

IN Erasmus we behold a man, who in the days of his youth, lying under no small disadvantages of birth and education, depressed by poverty, friendless and unsupported, or very slenderly supported, made his way through all these obstacles, and by the help of bright parts, and constant application, became one of the most considerable scholars of the age, and acquired the favour and protection of princes, nobles, and prelates, of the greatest names in church and state.

Every man of letters must not indulge the vain hope, though he should be as learned, as ingenious, and as industrious as Erasmus, to be as much favoured and encouraged as he was.—But this is not a sufficient cause to deter any person from a studious life. Learning is, in many respects, its own reward; learning applied to useful purposes, and adorned with good manners: without these, though it may be of some service to the public, it will be of small comfort to the possessor.

On MILTON's PARADISE REGAINED.

MILTON's *Paradise Regained* has not met with the approbation that it deserves. It has not the harmony of numbers, the sublimity of thought, and the beauties of diction, which are in *Paradise Lost*. It is composed in a lower and less striking style, a style suited to the subject. Artful sophistry, false reasoning, set off in the most specious manner, and refuted by the Son of God with strong and unaffected eloquence, is the peculiar excellence of this poem. *Satan*, there defends a bad cause with great skill and subtilty, as one thoroughly versed in that craft.—His character is well drawn.

LOVE *of* GLORY.

THE love of glory is a passion deeply rooted in us, and difficultly kept under. Helvidius Priscus, as Tacitus relates, was possessed of all the virtues which make a great and a good man. He was a Stoic into the bargain, and therefore bound by the principles of his philosophy to set a small value upon outward things. Yet, "erant quibus appetentior fama videretur; quando etiam sapientibus cupido gloriæ novissima exuitur." Hist. IV. 5. As at Rome, and in Greece, a spear, a crown of oak or laurel, a statue, a public commendation, was esteemed an ample recompense for many brave actions; so it is as true, that not a few of their great men were over fond of fame, and mere slaves to the love of it.

Let us see what philosophers have said concerning a greedy desire of glory, such a desire of it as leads men to make it the ruling principle of their actions, and incites to do well only, or chiefly, in order to be admired. We shall find them condemning it, and saying things agreeable enough to what Milton puts into the mouth of our Saviour.

What is glory but the blaze of fame,
The people's praise, if always praise unmix'd?
And what the people, but a herd confus'd,
A miscellaneous rabble, who extol
Things vulgar, and well weigh'd, scarce worth the praise?
They praise and they admire they no not what,
And know not whom, but as one leads the other;
And what delight to be by such extoll'd!
To live upon their tongues, and be their talk,
Of whom to live disprais'd, is no small praise?
PAR. REG. B. III.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

[*Continued from the Supplement to Vol. XIV. p.* 708.]

IN the House of Commons, December 17, the lord-mayor brought in a bill for allowing the importation of foreign corn in neutral bottoms; and the House, in order

order to accelerate its progreſs, thought proper to diſpenſe with their uſual forms, and ſuffered it to be read twice in one day, and made an order for reading it the next day to a committee of the whole Houſe.

Lord Mulgrave roſe to move for the thanks of the Houſe to Sir Edward Hughes. In the courſe of his ſpeech he paid ſome very great compliments to commodore King, who, in poſſeſſion of an ample fortune, had ſacrificed his eaſe and repoſe for the good of his country. After ſome debate, lord Mulgrave's two motions for thanks to the admiral, and commodore paſſed nem. con. as did colonel Pennington's motion for thanks to Sir Eyre Coote, for his ſervices in Aſia.

In the ſame Houſe, Dec. 18 in a committee on the corn-bill, Mr. Dempſter moved, that as the harveſt was later in Scotland than in England, that the term ſhould be extended in favour of that part of the kingdom to the 28th of September, 1783, inſtead of the 26th of Auguſt, 1783, the term to which the importation was to be allowed; and Mr. Dempſter's motion was carried.

In a committee of ſupply 600,000 l. were voted for army extraordinaries.

The next object that came before them was Sir Thomas Rumbold's bill of pain and penalties, when he complained greatly of the hardſhips he laboured under. The lord advocate, after ſome debate, ſaid he ſhould not move for the ſecond reading of the ſaid bill till after the receſs; but the next day he ſhould move for leave to bring in a bill to continue the reſtraining act paſſed laſt ſeſſions againſt Sir Thomas Rumbold and Mr. Perring, and which if not continued by a new act would expire in February next.

Mr. Fox then roſe to make his promiſed motion relative to the proviſional treaty with America.

On this ſubject he ſaid very little more than had already been frequently ſaid upon the ſame topic; but he diverſified his arguments with a great deal of ingenuity. He remarked, that having called upon ſuch of his majeſty's miniſters as ſat in the Houſe of Commons, for an explanation of the meaning and nature of the proviſional treaty, they had given a clear and ſatisfactory anſwer; and with this he could remain perfectly ſatisfied, if he had not the beſt reaſon to be convinced that no two things upon earth could be more oppoſite to each other, or differ more, than the explanation given to the ſame treaty by his majeſty's miniſters in one place, and a miniſter of his majeſty in another; for while the former had fairly and roundly declared the treaty with America to be final, concluſive, and irrevocable; the latter as roundly aſſerted the very contrary.—Here he could not help taking notice of a new, and hitherto unheard of doctrine laid down by a noble perſonage in his majeſty's cabinet, that to anſwer any queſtion relative to the nature of a treaty (finally concluded) would be a breach of a privy counſellor's oath: and, fortified with this doctrine, that noble perſon had declared that not only he would not give an anſwer on this ſubject to a ſingle member of another branch of the legiſlature; but that though the whole Houſe ſhould join in the requeſt, he would not ſatisfy them on this head, becauſe he would deem it a betraying of his majeſty's ſecrets.—And what ſecrets? Whether the proviſional treaty with America was concluſive, its independence finally acknowledged? and whether the treaty would immediately attach upon any treaty that ſhould be made with France? With what little deference did that noble perſon treat his colleagues! They had fairly anſwered all theſe queſtions; and if to anſwer them fairly, was to betray his majeſty's ſecrets, and to violate the privy-counſellor's oath, the noble lord muſt of courſe look upon his colleagues as perjured men, and betrayers of their truſt. But had they betrayed their truſt? For his part, he was convinced they had not; for they had done no more than his majeſty had done from the throne; and if the letter of the ſecretary of ſtate could be deemed a cabinet letter, the whole cabinet had concurred in violating their oaths of ſecrecy, and violated their truſt; for that letter roundly aſſerted, that the independence of America was recogniſed, and therefore very properly gave the colonies the name of the United States. It was a moſt convenient thing indeed for a man to have a conſcience, behind which he could ſhelter himſelf from whatever he did not like to face: the noble lord could not have acted more wiſely than when he had recourſe to his oath: and a confeſſor could not have given a better advice. One might have imagined indeed that the noble lord had drawn up a caſe of conſcience, and ſubmitted it to a caſuiſt; that in this caſe he had ſtated, that his colleagues had given a particular meaning to the words of a treaty, which he had explained in a very different manner; and

and that he was afraid he might be preſſed too hard to explain what he wiſhed to keep from the knowledge of the noble Lord: could the caſuiſt, in ſuch a caſe, give a more prudent advice, than to ſay, "attend to your oath of ſecrecy; conſcience commands you not to violate your oath." There was an affectation indeed in miniſters, notwithſtanding the diverſity of opinion that viſibly prevailed among them, to have it thought that they were all perfectly unanimous: but how ſtood that unanimity? They might indeed have all concurred in making a particular treaty; but did they all agree in the interpretation of it? Not at all: the noble lord, who was ſuppoſed to have the greateſt influence in his majeſty's councils, ſuffered his colleagues to explain as they underſtood; but he thought proper to aſſume to himſelf the ſame liberty, and as he underſtood it differently, ſo he explained it differently. In the addreſs of the Houſe of Commons, the language of the miniſters in that Houſe was adopted; and his majeſty was thanked for having conſented to the ſigning of a peace with the Americans, upon the footing of independence; but in the Houſe of Lords, where no queſtion relative to the putting an end to the war with America, had ever been carried, no mention whatever was made of the independence, but his majeſty was ſimply thanked for having made a progreſs towards a concluſion of peace. All reaſoning men muſt allow, that unanimity in agreeing to a treaty was of little conſequence, when compared to unanimity on the interpretation of it: the words of the treaty were of themſelves of little conſequence: that which was truly conſequential, was the interpretation or conſtruction put upon thoſe words by thoſe who were to execute the treaty and act upon them: the former might be deluſive, as the ſteps to be taken in conſequence of the treaty would be directed, not according to the meaning of the words, but according to the meaning that ſhould be given to them by thoſe who were to act from them. A man might differ in opinion from another, and yet might ſacrifice his opinion for the ſake of unanimity, when there was a queſtion of adopting ſome particular meaſure; but who was the man, who could ſuppreſs his indignation, at finding that thoſe who unanimouſly concurred in the meaſure, differed as much as it was poſſible for opinions to differ, in the interpretation of it? This was the difference that he thought of the moſt dangerous nature to the public. To exemplify this, in a caſe in which he was concerned; he ſtated the earl of Shelburne's letter to Sir Guy Carleton, in which the independence of America was declared to be a meaſure to which his majeſty's commiſſioners were inſtructed to ſubſcribe unconditionally. From that moment he rejoiced beyond expreſſion, and would have been happy, if he had been at liberty to ſhew this letter to thoſe who uſed frequently to intimate the ſuſpicions to him, that the noble lord would never conſent to recognize the independence of America; how could he, if he had been at liberty, have ſilenced their complaints, and diſpelled all their doubts? But what muſt have been his ſurprize, if, after ſo full and ample a declaration of the noble lord in his letter, he ſhould afterwards find him endeavouring to explain it away? He ſuppoſed for a moment, that America had been no farther from London than Paris is; that the letter, after having been publiſhed by Sir Guy Carleton, had been brought back to Europe, before the cloſe of the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, ſo that it ſhould have been made the ſubject of diſcuſſion in both Houſes; what muſt have been his ſurprize at hearing, that while he was explaining to the Lower Houſe, that the meaning of the letter was, that the independence was to be acknowledged finally, unconditionally, and irrevocably, the noble lord ſhould be informing the Upper Houſe, that the independence was to be conditional, and conſequently that it was in its nature revocable. Did gentlemen ſee what fatal conſequences that might produce in our affairs? What confidence could the other powers of Europe place in the miniſters of this country, when they found, that how unanimous ſoever they might be in agreeing to a meaſure, they never could be brought to hold the ſame opinion when the purpoſe of that meaſure was to be explained? What muſt Europe think of us, if after he had informed all the foreign courts that we were about to recognize unconditionally the independence of America; they ſhould find that his colleague in office, who had concurred in the meaſure, explained it in the moſt different manner? The noble lord ſeemed to have it in view to pleaſe all parties, by ſuffering various interpretations to be made, of the meaning of the proviſional treaty, each ſuited to the wiſhes of the aſſemblies to whom the interpretations were made; but the public, in the mean time, were led aſtray; for while in one place, they hear that the

independence was irrevocably given up; they were told in another, that it was not; that it was contingent upon a particular event; and that if this event ſhould not take place, then the treaty was to become void. The whole kingdom of Ireland was completely led aſtray by the letter of a very able and intelligent gentleman, Mr. Hamilton, ſecretary to the lord lieutenant of Ireland, written by order of his excellency, to the lord mayor of Dublin. The lord lieutenant was a ſenſible man, who could not be well miſtaken in the meaning of his diſpatches; that noble lord was not originally a friend to the recognition of American independence, nor could any thing ſhort of abſolute neceſſity compel him to entertain the idea. In Mr. Secretary Hamilton's letter, the lord mayor of Dublin, and through him the people of Ireland, were informed that the independence of America was finally recogniſed by England, in a treaty which was to take effect between the two powers, whenever we ſhould make peace with France. Could any terms be more ſtrong? The independence being finally recogniſed, it was with propriety that the lord lieutenant, ſpeaking of England and America, ſhould call them theſe two powers; but how muſt his excellency feel, how muſt the people of Ireland feel, when they hear, in contradiction to his excellency's letter, that the firſt miniſter of this country has declared, that the independence is not finally recogniſed; for that as the treaty in which it is recogniſed is revocable, the independence is only conditional, and of courſe not finally recogniſed? To come to a full eclairciſſement on this ſubject, it was his wiſh to ſee the treaty itſelf; and as the Houſe would barely deſire to have the treaty, the noble lord need not be alarmed for his conſcience; he might produce the articles, and keep his meaning to himſelf: the Houſe of Commons would put a conſtruction upon them themſelves, which could not in future be explained away by any miniſter. If there was any part of the treaty which miniſters would undertake to ſay could not, in their opinion, be diſcloſed, without danger, in the preſent ſtate of the negociation, he would not preſs the motion he intended to make; there always was a willingneſs or bias in the Houſe to ſupport government, and he would call this bias laudable; and ſhew he felt it in himſelf, by withdrawing his motion, if miniſters would aſſure him that there were parts of the treaty that were not yet ripe for diſcloſure. He had heard it reported, that there were in the treaty with America, ſecret articles unknown to France, and known only to England and America; he did not deſire to ſee theſe articles; nay, to be candid, he would not even deſire that miniſters ſhould ſay there were any ſuch; he wanted to hear that there were parts which ought not yet to be made public; and that whenever the treaty ſhould be made public, miniſters ſhould point out thoſe parts, and ſhew that they had not miſled the Houſe. In a word, all he wiſhed to learn was, whether there was really a ſubſiſting treaty with America, which ſhould ſurvive the preſent negociations with France, though they ſhould not end in a peace. This being a reaſonable curioſity, he expected ſupport in his motion, though he courted none. He did not know whether he might expect the ſupport of the noble lord in the blue ribbon, who, by a ſtrange mode of reaſoning, brought himſelf to vote with miniſters, becauſe they did not agree with one another. If his motion ſhould be adopted, the Houſe would then be able to judge for themſelves, whether the independence was, as he hoped it was, unconditional and irrevocable. At all events, he hoped miniſters would not ſhelter themſelves behind their oaths; but that if they wiſhed him to withdraw his motion, they would make him do it, by convincing him by ſound argument, that he ought to withdraw it. He then moved, "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, that he will be graciouſly pleaſed to order that there be laid before this Houſe, copies of ſuch parts of the proviſional treaty with America, as relate to the recognition of the independence of that country."

Lord John Cavendiſh ſeconded the motion, but without making any ſpeech.

Mr. T. Pitt roſe with the avowed intention, as he ſaid, of getting rid of the queſtion, by moving for the order of the day. He agreed, he ſaid, with the honourable member who had opened the debate, in almoſt all his arguments; but he was free to ſay, that there was not one of them which went to prove, that there was a neceſſity for producing the proviſional treaty on this day, rather than on any future day: and it was becauſe he could not ſee that neceſſity, that he was reſolved to move the order of the day. He was ſorry that the heat of debate had thrown miniſters ſo much off their guard, as to make them go into explanations, which,

if they did not amount to a breach of their oath of ſecrecy, were certainly a violation of prudence and diſcretion; and if he might be permitted to give them his advice, it would be, that they ſhould not be tempted, by any thing that ſhould be ſaid, to open their lips on the ſubject. He agreed with the honourable member that either Houſe of Parliament might interfere whenever they pleaſed, and adviſe his majeſty, he had almoſt ſaid that they might inſtruct his miniſters, in every ſtep and ſtage of a negociation; but he hoped that parliament would not indiſcreetly exert their power. It was more properly the duty of parliament to reviſe treaties than to make them; and calling for them, when there could be no danger in publiſhing them to the world, either give thanks or paſs cenſure on the miniſters who had concluded them, juſt as they ſhould be found to deſerve either. The honourable member thought there would not be a diverſity of opinion in that Houſe on the ſubject; in that he was miſtaken; that honourable member, for inſtance, hoped that the recognition of American independence was unconditional: he hoped it was not. He was ready indeed to agree to the independence, but he would make it the price of peace; he would not give it without a proſpect of a return; and in the preſent ſtate of our affairs, he would look upon that independence to be well ſold, if for it we ſhould get peace with America. He ſhould not like the treaty to be final, becauſe he would not give up the claims of this country, if her enemies ſhould preſumptuouſly endeavour to impoſe terms upon us, which would diſhonour us; but when he ſaid he would give up the dependence of America, he muſt feel all the pangs that afflicted the royal breaſt, at ſeeing the approaching ſchiſm of ſo great a part of his empire and his ſubjects. The honourable member was deſirous to ſee the treaty, to learn if the independence was unconditionally and irrevocably recognized. Were not the Americans intereſted in the treaty? Were not the contents of it known to them? And when the honourable gentleman ſhould know that they had accepted of the treaty, ought he not to be ſatisfied? He rejoiced that they had accepted of it; he hoped there were conditions in it favourable to this country; and he was not without confidence, that the day would come, when both nations would be connected in intereſts, and the ſtrongeſt ties of friendſhip and affection. He concluded with moving the order of the day.

Lord Maitland ſpoke in favour of Mr. Fox's motion. Mr. Secretary Townſhend ſpoke in reply to lord Maitland. Lord Nugent ſpoke againſt the motion.

Mr. Cooke ſpoke on the ſame ſide; as did,

Lord North, who, in a vein of wit and irony, occaſionally expoſed to ridicule both the mover for the papers, and the miniſters. His lordſhip was ready, he ſaid, to join in unanimity with miniſters, if he could diſcover it; but he was really at a loſs where to find it, if, after having heard the ſentiments of miniſters in one houſe, he was only to ſtep to another, he ſhould hear their doctrines contradicted. But the honourable member laughed at the idea of his ſupporting miniſters, becauſe they did not agree amongſt themſelves: it was true he had ſupported them; but it was not preciſely becauſe they differed; but finding them differ, he took up that idea, for which he found the beſt grounds: the honourable member wiſhed to ſee the treaty, only upon the principle that it was final and concluſive; he muſt therefore give thoſe leave to vote againſt him, who believed it not to be concluſive: for this belief he had at leaſt probable grounds. It was an opinion among caſuiſts, that the opinion of one grave doctor, was enough to make an opinion probable; now, in the conſtruction of the treaty, he had the opinion of two grave doctors, two great miniſters, that the treaty was not concluſive; hence it was fair for him to draw this concluſion, that it was at leaſt doubtful whether it was concluſive or not. Now he had the King's ſpeech, *cum notis variorum*, to prove that it was probable the treaty was not concluſive. Firſt, the ſpeech ſaid independence was offered; ſecondly, that the treaty was to be dependent upon *the* treaty, not *a* or *any* treaty with France; the words, *whenever* it ſhall take place, to be ſure was a little againſt him; and finally, the treaty was proviſional: now according to the common meaning of the word, it implied a condition; as you ſhall be independent, provided ſuch and ſuch ſhall be done; but provided it ſhall not be done, then you ſhall not be independent: in a word, he knew nothing that was proviſional, that was not at the ſame time conditional, except a proviſional oath (not a privy counſellor's oath), and that was an oath of which all the Houſe had often heard, and many of them had taken; it was the oath taken upon the horns at Highgate, viz. you ſhall eat black bread inſtead of white, provided

you like it better; you ſhall kiſs the maid inſtead of the miſtreſs, provided you like her beſt: here indeed the proviſion vaniſhed in an inſtant, and left the oath unconditionally binding; but this was the only caſe where the proviſo did not imply a condition. It had been ſuggeſted that there were ſecret articles in the treaty, which were not known to France; he wiſhed the ſuggeſtion was true; but indeed he did not believe it: however, he was comforted by the idea thrown out by the noble lord (Mahon) that there were ſtipulations in the treaty in favour of this country; he hoped the noble lord ſpoke from good authority, and he flattered himſelf that he did. As to the advice given to the miniſters by the honourable member, who had moved the order of the day, not to open their lips on this occaſion, he might now be permitted to praiſe it, as he was not in a ſituation to benefit from it himſelf; he wiſhed the honourable member had taken up the idea ſooner; and that for ſome years paſt he had had the charity to have given ſimilar advice to the predeceſſors of the preſent miniſters; he certainly would have procured great eaſe to the then miniſtry, and prevented a great deal of miſchief, which he was charitable enough to ſuppoſe had never been dreamt of by thoſe who puzzled, teaſed, and perplexed miniſters with queſtions, to which it would have been improper to give direct anſwers. His lordſhip uſed a great many other arguments againſt the motion for the treaty, which, for want of room, it is out of our power to inſert.

Several other members ſpoke on both ſides; at laſt the Houſe divided on the motion for the order of the day, which was carried againſt Mr. Fox by a majority of 83.

For the order of the day	- -	129
Againſt it	— —	46

On the 23d. of December his majeſty came to the Houſe of Peers to give the royal aſſent to the following bills: the land-tax and malt-tax bills; that to prevent the enemy purchaſing Britiſh ſhips and veſſels; and the bill for allowing the importation of wheat, flour, &c. After his majeſty retired, lord Dudley moved an addreſs of thanks to Sir Edward Hughes for his meritorous ſervices in the Eaſt Indies; which motion paſſing unanimouſly; his lordſhip then moved that the lord chancellor be required to tranſmit the ſame to Sir Edward Hughes; which likewiſe paſſed in the affirmative.

Lord Walſingham then moved for an addreſs of thanks to Sir Eyre Coote for his ſervices in Aſia; which paſſed unanimouſly, as did the requeſt to the lord chancellor to tranſmit the ſame to Sir Eyre Coote. The Houſe then adjourned to Tueſday, January 21.

The ſame day the Houſe of Commons having attended his majeſty in the Houſe of Peers upon their returned adjourned to the 21ſt of January.

[*To be continued.*]

The Hiſtory of the Empire of INDOSTAN, *with the Riſe and Progreſs of the* CARNATIC WAR.

[*Continued from Vol. XIV. p.* 700]

MR. Dupleix beheld with great anxiety this detenſion of the army before Tanjore, and continually ſent letters, repreſenting to Chunda Saheb the ſuperior importance of Tritchanopoly: and finding that his exhortations had no effect, he ordered the commander of the French battalion to endeavour to break off the treaty, by committing ſome ſignal hoſtility. By this time Chunda Saheb likewiſe thought it neceſſary to attack the place, and, in order to intimidate the Tanjorines, made his whole army march round the walls ſounding their military muſic. This proceſſion was repeated four days ſucceſſively, but without effect. The Tanjorines fired from the walls upon the troops, whilſt they were making this parade; and on the fifth day the French troops attacked three redoubts, about 600 yards from the walls, and carried them, with the loſs of five Europeans. Early the next morning ſome of the king's miniſters came to the camp, and entered into conference with Chunda Saheb, who made his propoſals, and allowed the king two days to conſider of them; but finding that no anſwer was returned on the third, he directed the French commandant to bombard the town: a few ſhells fell near the king's palace, and frightened him ſo much, that he immediately ſent the deputies to the camp; who renewed the conferences, which continued three days longer without concluding any thing. The French commandant, more weary than Chunda Saheb of theſe delays, renewed the bombardment; and the enemy, aſſiſted by the Engliſh ſoldiers, anſwered it by the fire of many pieces of cannon, which they had brought

brought from different parts of the fortifications to that which was oppoſite the French attack. Exaſperated by this unexpected reſiſtance, they aſſaulted one of the gates of the city, and carried it; but but were nevertheleſs prevented from entering the town by ſtrong retrenchments. However, this ſucceſs thoroughly intimidated the king, and he now for the firſt time, entered ſeriouſly into the diſcuſſion of Chunda Saheb's demands, and ratified the treaty on the 21ſt of December; by which he agreed to pay Chunda Saheb, as Nabob, 7,000,000 rupees, and 200,000 immediately in hand to the French troops: he likewiſe ceded to the French company the ſovereignty of 81 villages, which had formerly depended on the town of Carical, where the French had eſtabliſhed themſelves, and built a fort, againſt his will, in the year 1736.

We are not exactly informed of the ſum ſtipulated to be immediately paid; but in theſe military collections the firſt payment rarely exceeds a fourth part of the whole aſſeſſment. The king paid the money with the ſame ſpirit of procraſtination that he had employed in making the agreement. One day he ſent gold and ſilver plate, and his officers wrangled like pedlars for the prices at which it ſhould be valued; another day he ſent old and obſolete coins, ſuch as he knew would require ſtrict and tedious examination; and then he ſent jewels and precious ſtones, of which the value was ſtill more difficult to be aſcertained. Chunda Saheb ſaw the drift of theſe artifices, and knowing them to be common practices, ſubmitted to wait rather than loſe the money, of which he was ſo much in want. In theſe delays ſeveral weeks more elapſed; and the king of Tanjore had not completed the firſt payment when Mr. Dupleix informed Chunda Saheb, that Nazir-jing was approaching from Gol-kondah, and adviſed him at all events to take poſſeſſion of Tanjore as a place of refuge. But this news ſtruck Murzafa-jing with ſo much terror, that he immediately broke up his camp with precipitation, and marched back towards Pondicherry.

Nazir-jing little regarding the ſchemes of Murzafa-jing, but very apprehenſive of the intentions of his elder brother, Ghazi-o-dean, to ſuperſede him in the ſoubahſhip of the ſouthern provinces, was advancing towards Delhi with a conſiderable army, when he heard of the battle of Amour. The conqueſt of the Carnatic rendered his nephew no longer a chimerical adventurer, but a formidable rival; he therefore deſiſted from his journey to Delhi, and returned to Gol-kondah, where he immediately began to augment his army, and ſent orders to all the Nabobs and Rajahs, whoſe territories lay to the ſouth of the Kriſtna, to hold themſelves in readineſs to accompany him, with the number of troops which, either as princes paying tribute, or as feudatories of the empire, they were obliged to furniſh in times of danger to the Mogul government. It is probable, from the implicit obedience which was paid to theſe orders, that he was generally believed to be the real repreſentative of the emperor. For ſome time Nazir-jing imagined, that the report alone of theſe extraordinary preparations would intimidate his nephew, and induce him to make ſubmiſſions; but finding that Murzafa-jing, purſuing his ſucceſſes, had marched into the kingdom of Tanjore, he ſet out from Gol-kondah, and advanced towards the Carnatic. His army, encumbered with all the preparations neceſſary to furniſh the ſame luxuries in his camp as he enjoyed in his capital, made ſlow and dilatory marches, and was, during its progreſs, every day augmented by the coming in of the different troops ſummoned to join him. He had hired three bodies of Morattoes, of 10,000 men each, to act as the huſſars of the army: one of theſe was commanded by Morari-row, the ſame man who was left governor of Tritchanopoly when the Morattoes took the city from Chunda Saheb in 1743. Morari-row was ſent forward, and in the middle of February arrived on the bank of the Coleroon, the ſouthern boundary of the Carnatic, before any other part of Nazir-jing's troops had entered the province to the north. They met near the pagoda of Chilamboram; the army of Murzafa-jing, returning with the French battalion; and being not ſtrong enough to venture a general battle, they divided into different bodies, and continued to harraſs the enemy's line of march, which extended three leagues: they were often repulſed by the fire of the French field pieces, notwithſtanding which they continued to return to the charge, and accompanied Murzafa-jing's army until it arrived at Villanore. Murzafa-jing and Chunda Saheb went into Pondicherry to confer with Mr. Dupleix, who ſharply reproached Chunda Saheb for having deviated from the plan of attacking Tritchanopoly, as alſo for not taking poſſeſſion of Tanjore. It was now no longer time to diſſemble, and

and Chunda Saheb confessed the motives of his conduct, by representing the distress to which Murzafa-jing's affairs, as well as his own, were at that time reduced, for want of money: he added, that what they had received at Tanjore had likewise been expended in the pay of the army, to whom such arrears were still due, that he every day apprehended some tumult, or perhaps a general defection to their common enemy Nazir-jing. The known generosity of Chunda Saheb secured him from the suspicion of dissembling in this declaration, and Mr. Dupleix now shewed his ability to conduct the ambitious cause in which he was engaged, by not hesitating to employ the treasures of the French company to relieve the distress of his allies. He lent them 50,000 pounds, and gave out that he intended to furnish them with still larger sums: this well-timed assistance reconciled and pacified the army of Murzafa-jing. At the same time Mr. Dupleix augmented the French battalion to the number of 2000 Europeans, and ordered this body to encamp under the command of Mr. d'Auteuil at Villanore, where the army of Murzafa-jing was posted.

Nazir-jing, on entering the Carnatic, summoned Mahomed-ally to join him from Tritchanopoly, and dispatched letters to Fort St. David, requesting the English to send a body of Europeans; and he ordered all the troops that marched from the northward to rendezvous at Gingee, a strong fort situated about 35 miles to the north-west of Pondicherry. Large bodies arrived there every day: and at length, about the middle of March, came up Najir-jing himself with the main body. When the whole was assembled, his army consisted of 300,000 fighting men, of which more than one half were cavalry, together with 800 pieces of cannon, and 1300 elephants. This force, and the number of great lords who followed his standard, convinced the English that Nazir-jing was the real Soubah of the southern provinces, and they ordered the detachment at Tritchanopoly to proceed with Mahomed-ally, who with 6000 horse joined Nazir-jing at Waldore, about fifteen miles from Pondicherry. A few days after, on the 22d of March, major Lawrence, with a body of 600 Europeans from Fort St. David, came to his camp, which was now in sight of that of Murzafa-jing.

A member of the council, and captain Dalton, a military officer, accompanied major Lawrence, and were authorised, in conjunction with him, to treat with Nazir-jing on the interests of the East India company. He received this deputation with politeness and, among other oriental compliments, desired major Lawrence to take upon him the command of his whole army, and proposed to attack the enemy immediately. Major Lawrence represented, that the attack would cost the lives of many brave men, as the French occupied a strong post defended by a large train of artillery; but that, by moving his army between the enemy and Pondicherry, he might, by cutting off their communication, oblige them to fight at a greater disadvantage. Nazir-jing replied, "What! shall the great Nazu-jing, the "son of Nizam-al-muluck, even for an "advantage, suffer the disgrace of seeming "to retreat before so despicable an enemy? "No; he would march and attack them "in front." Major Lawrence replied, that he might act as he pleased; the English would be ready to support him. The two armies were so near, that an engagement seemed inevitable; and there was so much disorder at this time in the French battalion, that had the advice of Nazir-jing been followed, the attack he proposed would have been successful.

The French officers who accompanied Murzafa-jing to Tanjore had taken care to receive, out of the first payments made by the king, the money that had been stipulated as their share of the contribution. On the return of the army to Pondicherry, most of these officers requested and obtained leave to quit the camp, and repose themselves from their fatigues in the city, and others were sent to supply their places. These entering upon service just as Nazir-jing's army assembled at Gingee, complained loudly that they should be chosen to stand the brunt of danger, without any prospect of advantage, whilst those, who had without any risque got so much money at Tanjore, were suffered to retire from the field. They made remonstrances, and demanded a sum of money, to put their fortunes upon an equality with those to whose posts they succeeded. Mr. Dupleix attempted to bring them back to their duty by severity; but on arresting one, all the rest insisted on receiving the same treatment; and their numbers being too great to be spared from the service of the camp at this critical time, the whole party were suffered to remain without punishment, and

continued

continued to ſow faction and diſcontent. The ſoldiers, from this example of their officers, grew inſolent, and became regardleſs of their duty.

Such was the confuſion in the French camp when Major Lawrence arrived at that of Nazir-jing. The next day the two armies drew out in view of each other, and a cannonade enſued. Mr. d'Auteuil having no reliance on his troops, and dreading the conſequences of being attacked by the Engliſh, ſent a meſſenger to acquaint Major Lawrence, that, although the troops of the two nations were engaged in different cauſes, yet it was not his intention that any European blood ſhould be ſpilt: and as he did not know in what part of Nazir-jing's army the Engliſh took poſt, he could not be blamed if any of the French ſhot came that way. Major Lawrence returned anſwer, that the Engliſh colours were carried on the flag-gun of their artillery, which if Mr. d'Auteuil would look out for, he might from thence diſcover where the Engliſh were poſted. He added that although he was as unwilling as Mr. d'Auteuil, to ſpill European blood, yet if any ſhot came that way, he ſhould certainly return them. A ſhot from the French entrenchment flew over the Engliſh battalion; and Major Lawrence, imagining that it was fired by Mr. d'Auteuil's order, to try whether the Engliſh would venture to come to action with the French, directed it to be anſwered from three guns: the ſeditious French officers, inſtead of encouraging, diſheartened their men, by exaggerated deſcriptions of the ſuperior force of the enemy. The cannonade did little execution, and ceaſed in the evening.

As ſoon as the night ſet in, 13 officers went in a body to Mr. d'Auteuil, gave up their commiſſions, and immediately left the camp; and by this ſcandalous deſertion confirmed the panic of the troops, who naturally imputed it to fear. Mr. d'Auteuil dreading the conſequences of expoſing his men in this confuſion to a general battle, took the reſolution of withdrawing immediately from the field, and ordered the battalion to march without delay to Pondicherry. Murzafa-jing and Chunda Saheb knew of the ſedition, but never ſuſpecting that it would have produced this conſequence, were overwhelmed with aſtoniſhment, when they found that their entreaties and remonſtrances could not induce Mr. d'Auteuil to alter his reſolution.

For ſome days before the cannonade, meſſengers had paſſed between the two camps, with overtures of accommodation; and ſeveral officers of Nazir-jing's army had aſſured Murzafa-jing, that if he ſubmitted, they would protect his perſon, and guarantee the execution of any treaty which he might make with his uncle; but his reliance on the French troops and Mr. Dupleix, had hitherto prevented him from laying down his arms. There was now no time to be loſt in deliberation, for every one was convinced that in conſequence of the retreat of the French battalion, the whole army, before another ſun was ſet, would provide for its ſafety, either by taking flight, or by going over to Nazir-jing. Chunda Saheb, who had every thing to fear from the reſentment of Nazir-jing, took his reſolution in the inſtant, to accompany the French troops to Pondicherry. Murzafa-jing ſtill heſitated. His principal officers determined him, by repreſenting the irreparable diſgrace of expoſing the ſtandard of the empire, which he diſplayed, to retreat: for it is ſuppoſed that this enſign never retreats. He therefore refuſed to accompany Chunda Saheb; and relying on the aſſurances which had been made to him from Nazir-jing's camp, reſolved to ſend deputies thither, with offers to ſurrender. After this gloomy conference, the two friends oppreſſed, but not ſo much overwhelmed by their misfortunes as to deſpair of meeting again in a better hour, embraced and ſeparated with profeſſions of inviolable attachment, which, altho' made by princes in Indoſtan, were ſincere. The French battalion, with ſome ſquadrons of horſe, led by Chunda Saheb, decamped at midnight in ſilence, but in ſuch confuſion, that they left behind forty gunners, with eleven pieces of cannon. At the ſame time the deputies of Murzafa-jing repaired to the tent of Shanavaz Khan, who with the principal officers of the *durbar*, or court, introduced them to Nazir-jing. This prince was ſo overjoyed at the proſpect of having his nephew in his power, that it is ſaid he did not heſitate to ſwear on the Alcoran, that he would neither make him a priſoner, nor deprive him of the governments which he enjoyed during his grandfather's life.

On theſe aſſurances Murzafa-jing left his camp and proceeded to pay his reſpects to his uncle; but on approaching the head-quarters, was arreſted, and carried under a ſtrict guard into a tent near that of Nazir-jing, where he was immediately put into fetters: as ſoon as the prince

was

was ſeized, his camp was attacked, and his troops ſurpriſed made little reſiſtance: many were ſlain during the purſuit, for the Soubah's troops gave no quarter. A party of horſe fell in with the French gunners, who had been abandoned by the reſt of the battalion, and cut the greateſt part of them to pieces: they would have deſtroyed the whole had not the Engliſh reſcued ſome of them from their fury; but moſt of theſe were wounded. The Morattoes, commanded by Morari-row, puſhed on in purſuit of the French battalion, and came up with it before it had gained the bound hedge. Mr. d'Auteuil formed his men into a hollow ſquare, which Morari-row attacked and broke into, with only 15 men, imagining that the reſt of his party followed him; on ſeeing his danger when ſurrounded, he immediately made another effort, and broke through the oppoſite ſide with ſix men, loſing nine in this ſecond attack. The Morattoes continued to harraſs the army until they arrived at the bound-hedge: they killed 19 of the Europeans, and would have done more execution, had they not been vigorouſly oppoſed by the cavalry commanded by Chunda Saheb, who behaved with great activity and reſolution during the retreat.

This victory entirely diſperſed the army of Chunda Saheb and Murzafa-jing, and, together with the impriſonment of his rival, ſeemed to aſſure to Nazir-jing the quiet poſſeſſion of the ſoubahſhip: but his capacity was unequal to the management of ſo great an employ, and treaſon began already to taint his councils. The Nabobs of Cudapa, Canoul, and Savanore, were the moſt conſiderable of the feudatory lords who had accompanied him into the Carnatic: they were all three Pitans by birth, and poſſeſſed the daring temper which characterizes that nation. They had obeyed the ſummons of Nazir-jing, and taken the field without reluctance, becauſe they made no doubt of obtaining, in reward of their military ſervice, a remiſſion of large ſums they owed to the Mogul's treaſury, as well as conſiderable immunities in their reſpective governments: but Nazir-jing, who aſſumed the full ſtate of a ſoubah, paid no regard to their pretenſions, and treated them as feudatories, who had done no more than their duty in joining the Mogul's ſtandard. Diſappointed in their expectations, they grew weary of a war by which their intereſts were not benefited, and to put an end to it, had been the firſt to adviſe Murzafa-jing to ſubmit. They were ſeconded in theſe intentions of bringing about a reconciliation by Shanavaz Khan, the prime miniſter, and ſeveral of the principal ſervants of Nazir-jing's court: but theſe were actuated by better motives; for, owing their fortunes to Nizam-almuluck, their gratitude to his memory, and attachment to his family, made them behold with affliction a civil war between his ſon and grand-ſon. It was to theſe Nabobs and miniſters, as well as to the ambaſſadors of Murzafa-jing, that Nazir-jing had given thoſe ſolemn aſſurances of not injuring his nephew, which he broke as ſoon as he got him into his power. This breach of faith hurt the minds of all who had interfered in inducing the young prince to ſurrender: but the miniſters were content to make gentle repreſentations to their maſter, whilſt the Pitan Nabobs openly and loudly complained of the affront caſt upon themſelves, by his contempt of obligations, for the performance of which they had promiſed to be reſponſible; and from this hour they confederated, and meditated miſchief, but agreed to ſhew no farther ſymptoms of diſcontent until they could carry their deſigns into execution.

[*To be continued.*]

Mr. Malone's Apology *for his* Supplement *to the Edition of* Shakſpeare's Plays, *in* 1778, *by Dr.* Johnſon, *and Mr.* Steevens.

THOSE who complain of the repeated impreſſions of this great poet, would do well to conſider, whether the hopes, which were many years ſince entertained, of ſeeing a perfect edition of his works produced by the effort of a ſingle perſon, were not rather ſanguine than reaſonable. By a diligent collation of all the old copies hitherto diſcovered, and the judicious reſtoration of ancient readings, the text of this author ſeems, indeed, now finally ſettled. The great abilities, and unwearied reſearches of his laſt editor, it muſt likewiſe be acknowledged, have left little obſcure or unexplained. But the field of illuſtration is ſo extenſive, that ſome time may elapſe before the dramas of Shakſpeare ſhall appear in ſuch a manner as to be incapable of improvement. If, though, the moſt eminent literati of Europe for above two centuries were employed

ployed in reviſing and expounding the writers of Greece and Rome, many ancient editions of claſſic authors, have yet, within our own memory, been much improved by modern induſtry, why ſhould it create ſurprize, that a poet, whoſe works were originally printed with ſo little care, whoſe diction is uncommonly licentious, and whoſe dialogue, agreeably to the nature of dramatic compoſition, is often temporary and alluſive, ſhould ſtill ſtand in need of critical aſſiſtance?—Till his whole library ſhall have been diſcovered, till the plots of all his dramas ſhall have been traced to their ſources, till every alluſion ſhall be pointed out, and every obſcurity elucidated, ſomewhat will ſtill remain to be done. The books of the age of queen Elizabeth are now difficult to be procured; and when procured, the aid that they afford to the commentator is not always to be obtained by a regular and ſyſtematic courſe of reading. Hence this ſpecies of illuſtration muſt, neceſſarily, be the ſlow and gradual work of time; the reſult of various enquiries, inſtituted for different purpoſes.

Tranſlation of the PRELIMINARY ARTICLES *of* PEACE, *between his* BRITANNIC MAJESTY, *and the Moſt* CHRISTIAN KING.

ARTICLE I.

AS ſoon as the preliminaries ſhall be ſigned and ratified, ſincere friendſhip ſhall be re-eſtabliſhed between his Britannic Majeſty and his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, their kingdoms, ſtates, and ſubjects, by ſea and by land, in all parts of the world: orders ſhall be ſent to the armies and ſquadrons, as well as to the ſubjects of the two powers, to ſtop all hoſtilities, and to live in the moſt perfect union, forgetting what is paſſed, of which their Sovereigns give them the order and example. And for the execution of this article, ſea-paſſes ſhall be given on each ſide for the ſhips which ſhall be diſpatched to carry the news of it to the poſſeſſions of the ſaid powers.

II. His Majeſty the King of Great Britain ſhall preſerve in full right the iſland of Newfoundland, and the adjacent iſlands, in the ſame manner as the whole was ceded to him by the thirteenth article of the treaty of Utrecht, ſave the exceptions which ſhall be ſtipulated by the fifth article of the preſent treaty.

III. His Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, in order to prevent quarrels which have hitherto ariſen between the two nations of England and France, renounces the right of fiſhing, which belongs to him by virtue of the ſaid article of the treaty of Utrecht, from Cape Bonaviſta to Cape St. John, ſituated on the Eaſtern coaſt of Newfoundland, in about 50 degrees of North latitude: whereby the French fiſhery ſhall commence at the ſaid Cape St. John, ſhall go round by the North, and going down the Weſtern coaſt of the iſland of Newfoundland, ſhall have for boundary the place called Cape Raye, ſituated in 47 degrees 50 minutes latitude.

IV. The French fiſhermen ſhall enjoy the fiſhery aſſigned them by the foregoing article, as they have a right to enjoy it by virtue of the treaty of Utrecht.

V. His Britannic Majeſty will cede, in full right to his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, the iſlands of St. Pierre and Miquelon.

VI. With regard to the right of fiſhing in the gulf of St. Lawrence, the French ſhall continue to enjoy it conformably to the fifth article of the treaty of Paris.

VII. The King of Great Britain ſhall reſtore to France the iſland of St. Lucia, and ſhall cede and guaranty to her that of Tobago.

VIII. The Moſt Chriſtian King ſhall reſtore to Great Britain the iſlands of Grenada, and the Grenadines, St. Vincent's, Dominica, St. Chriſtopher's Nevis, and Montſerrat: and the fortreſſes of thoſe iſlands conquered by the arms of Great Britain, and by thoſe of France, ſhall be reſtored in the ſame condition in which they were when the conqueſt of them was made; provided that the term of eighteen months, to be computed from the time of the ratification of the definitive treaty, ſhall be granted to the reſpective ſubjects of the crowns of Great Britain and France, who may have ſettled in the ſaid iſlands, and in other places which ſhall be reſtored by the definitive treaty, to ſell their eſtates, recover their debts, and to tranſport their effects, and retire without being reſtrained on account of their religion, or any other cauſe whatever, except in caſes of debt, or of criminal proſecutions.

IX. The King of Great Britain ſhall cede and guaranty in full right to his

Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, the river of Senegal, and its dependencies, with the forts of St. Louis, Podor, Galam, Arguin, and Portendie: his Britannic Majeſty ſhall reſtore likewiſe the Iſland of Goré which ſhall be given up in the condition in which it was when the Britiſh arms took poſſeſſion of it.

X. The Moſt Chriſtian King ſhall, on his ſide, guaranty to his Majeſty the King of Great Britain the poſſeſſion of Fort James and of the river Gambia.

XI. In order to prevent all diſcuſſion in that part of the world, the two courts ſhall agree, either by the definitive treaty, or by a ſeparate act, upon the boundaries to be fixed to their reſpective poſſeſſions. The gum trade ſhall be carried on in future as the Engliſh and French nations carried it on before the year 1755.

XII. In regard to the reſt of the coaſts of Africa, the ſubjects of both powers ſhall continue to frequent them, according to the cuſtom which has prevailed hitherto,

XIII. The King of Great Britain ſhall reſtore to his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty all the eſtabliſhments which belonged to him at the commencement of the preſent war on the coaſt of Orixa, and in Bengal, with liberty to ſurround Chandenagor with a ditch for draining the waters; and his Britannic Majeſty engages to take ſuch meaſures as may be in his power, for ſecuring to the ſubjects of France in that part of India, as alſo on the coaſts of Orixa, Coromandel, and Malabar, a ſafe, free, and independent trade, ſuch as was carried on by the late French Eaſt India Company, whether it be carried on by them as individuals, or as a Company.

XIV. Pondicherry, as well as Karical, ſhall likewiſe be reſtored and guarantied to France; and his Britannic Majeſty ſhall procure, to ſerve as a dependency round Pondicherry, the two diſtricts of Valanour and Bahour; and as a dependency round Karical, the four contiguous Magans.

XV. France ſhall again enter into poſſeſſion of Mahé, and of the Comptoir at Surat; and the French ſhall carry on commerce in this part of India, conformably to the principles laid down in the thirteenth article of his treaty.

XVI. In caſe France has allies in India, they ſhall be invited, as well as thoſe of Great Britain, to accede to the preſent pacification; and for that purpoſe, a term of four months, to be computed from the day on which the propoſal ſhall be made to them, ſhall be allowed them to make their deciſion; and in caſe of refuſal on their part, their Britannic and Moſt Chriſtian Majeſties agree not to give them any aſſiſtance, directly or indirectly, againſt the Britiſh or French poſſeſſions, or againſt the ancient poſſeſſions of their reſpective allies; and their ſaid Majeſties ſhall offer them their good offices towards a mutual accommodation.

XVII. The King of Great Britain, deſirous of giving his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty a ſincere proof of reconciliation and friendſhip, and of contributing to the ſolidity of the peace which is on the point of being re-eſtabliſhed, will conſent to the abrogation and ſuppreſſion of all the articles relative to Dunkirk, from the treaty of peace concluded at Utrecht in 1713, incluſively, to this time.

XVIII. By the definitite treaty, all thoſe which have exiſted till now between the two high contracting parties, and which ſhall not have been derogated from, either by the ſaid treaty, or by the preſent preliminary treaty, ſhall be renewed and confirmed; and the two courts ſhall name commiſſioners to enquire into the ſtate of commerce between the two nations, in order to agree upon new arrangements of trade, on the footing of reciprocity and mutual convenience. The ſaid two courts ſhall together amicably fix a competent term for the duration of that buſineſs.

XIX. All the countries and territories which may have been or which may be conquered, in any part of the world whatſoever, by the arms of his Britannic Majeſty, or by thoſe of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, and which are not included in the preſent articles, ſhall be reſtored without difficulty, and without requiring compenſation.

XX. As it is neceſſary to aſſign a fixed epoch for the reſtitutions and the evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed, that the King of Great Britain ſhall cauſe to be evacuated the Iſlands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or ſooner if it can be done; St. Lucia, in the Weſt-Indies, and Goree in Africa, three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or ſooner if it can be done. The King of Great Britain ſhall in like manner, at the end of three months, after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or ſooner if it can be done, enter again into poſſeſſion of the Iſlands of Grenada,

nada, the Grenadines, St. Vincent, Dominica, St. Chriſtopher's, Nevis, and Montſerrat.

France ſhall be put into poſſeſſion of the towns and comptoirs which are reſtored to her in the Eaſt Indies, and of the territories which are procured for her, to ſerve as dependencies round Pondicherry, and round Karical, ſix months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or ſooner if it can be done.

France ſhall, at the end of the ſame term of ſix months, reſtore the towns and territories which her arms may have taken from the Engliſh, or their allies, in the Eaſt-Indies.

In conſequence whereof, the neceſſary orders ſhall be ſent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal paſſports for the ſhips which ſhall carry them, immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty.

XXI. The priſoners made reſpectively by the arms of his Britannic Majeſty, and his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, by land and by ſea, ſhall be reſtored reciprocally and *bona fide*, immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty, without ranſom, and on paying the debts they may have contracted during their captivity; and each crown ſhall reſpectively reimburſe the ſums which ſhall have been advanced for the ſubſiſtence and maintenance of their priſoners, by the ſovereign of the country where they ſhall have been detained, according to the receipts and atteſted accounts, and other authentic titles, which ſhall be produced on each ſide.

XXII. In order to prevent all cauſes of complaint and diſpute, which may ariſe on account of prizes which may be made at ſea after the ſigning of theſe preliminary articles, it is reciprocally agreed, that the veſſels and effects which may be taken in the Channel, and in the North Seas, after the ſpace of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the preſent preliminary articles, ſhall be reſtored on each ſide.

That the term ſhall be one month, from the Channel, and the North Seas, as far as the Canary iſlands, incluſively, whether in the Ocean or in the Mediterranean. Two months, from the ſaid Canary iſlands, as far as the Equinoctial line, or Equator. And laſtly, five months in all other parts of the world, without any exception, or any other more particular deſcription of time and place.

XXIII. The ratifications of the preſent preliminary articles ſhall be expedited in good and due form, and exchanged in the ſpace of one month, or ſooner if it can be done, to be computed from the day of the ſignature of the preſent articles.

Done at Verſailles, the twentieth day of January, 1783.

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT. (L. S.)
GRAVIER DE VERGENNES. (L. S.)

Tranſlation of the PRELIMINARY ARTICLES *of* PEACE, *between his* BRITANNIC MAJESTY *and the Moſt* CATHOLIC KING.

ARTICLE I. As ſoon as the preliminaries ſhall be ſigned and ratified, ſincere friendſhip ſhall be re-eſtabliſhed between his Britannic Majeſty and his Catholic Majeſty, their kingdoms, ſtates, and ſubjects by ſea and by land, in all parts of the world. Orders ſhall be ſent to the armies and ſquadrons, as well as to the ſubjects of the two powers, to ſtop all hoſtilities, and to live in the moſt perfect union, forgetting what has paſſed, of which their ſovereigns give them the order and example. And for the execution of this article, ſea paſſes ſhall be given on each ſide for the ſhips which ſhall be diſpatched to carry the news of it to the poſſeſſions of the ſaid powers.

II. His Catholic Majeſty ſhall keep the iſland of Minorca.

III. His Britannic Majeſty ſhall cede to his Catholic Majeſty Eaſt Florida and his Catholic Majeſty ſhall keep Weſt Florida, provided that the term of eighteen months, to be computed from the time of the ratification of the definitive treaty, ſhall be granted to the ſubjects of his Britannic Majeſty, who are ſettled as well in the Iſland of Minorca as in the two Floridas, to ſell their eſtates, recover their debts, and to tranſport their effects, as well as their perſons, without being reſtrained on account of their religion, or under any other pretence whatſoever, except that of debts and criminal proſecutions. And his Britannic Majeſty ſhall have power to cauſe all the effects that may belong to him in Eaſt Florida, whether artillery or others, to be carried away.

IV. His Catholic Majeſty ſhall not for the future ſuffer the ſubjects of his Britannic Majeſty, or their workmen, to be diſturbed or moleſted, under any pretence whatſoever, in their occupation of cutting, loading, and carrying away logwood, in a diſtrict of which the boundaries ſhall be fixed; and for this purpoſe they may build

without hindrance, and occupy without interruption, the houſes and magazines neceſſary for them, for their families, and for their effects, in a place to be agreed upon either in the definitive treaty, or within ſix months after the exchange of the ratifications; and his ſaid Catholic Majeſty aſſures to them by this article the entire enjoyment of what is above ſtipulated, provided that theſe ſtipulations ſhall not be conſidered as derogatory in any reſpect from the rights of his ſovereignty.

V. His Catholic Majeſty ſhall reſtore to Great Britain the Iſlands of Providence and the Bahamas, without exception, in the ſame condition in which they were when they were conquered by the arms of the king of Spain.

VI. All the countries and territories which may have been or may be conquered in any part of the world whatſoever, by the arms of his Britannic Majeſty, or by thoſe of his Catholic Majeſty, and which are not included in the preſent articles, ſhall be reſtored, without difficulty, and without requiring compenſations.

VII. By the definitive treaty, all thoſe which have exiſted till now between the two high contracting parties, and which ſhall not be derogated from, either by the ſaid treaty or by the preſent Preliminary Treaty, ſhall be renewed and confirmed; and the two courts ſhall name commiſſioners to enquire into the ſtate of commerce between the two nations, in order to agree upon new arrangements of trade on the footing of reciprocity and mutual convenience; and the two ſaid courts ſhall together amicably fix a competent term for the duration of that buſineſs.

VIII. As it is neceſſary to aſſign a fixed epoch for the reſtitutions and evacuations to be made by each of the high contracting parties, it is agreed, that the King of Great Britain ſhall cauſe Eaſt Florida to be evacuated three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty, or ſooner if it can be done.

The King of Great Britain ſhall likewiſe enter again into poſſeſſion of the Bahama iſlands without exception, in the ſpace of three months after the ratification of the definitive treaty.

In conſequence whereof, the neceſſary orders ſhall be ſent by each of the high contracting parties, with reciprocal paſſports for the ſhips which ſhall carry them immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty.

IX. The priſoners made reſpectively by the arms of his Britannic Majeſty and his Catholic Majeſty by ſea and by land, ſhall, immediately after the ratification of the definitive treaty, be reciprocally and *bona fide*, reſtored without ranſom, and on paying the debts they may have contracted during their captivity; and each crown ſhall reſpectively reimburſe the ſums which ſhall have been advanced for the ſubſiſtence and maintenance of their priſoners by the ſovereign of the country where they ſhall have been detained, according to the receipts and atteſted accounts, and other authentic titles, which ſhall be produced on each ſide.

X. In order to prevent all cauſes of complaint and diſputes which may ariſe on account of prizes which may be made at ſea after the ſigning of theſe Preliminary Articles, it is reciprocally agreed, that the ſhips and effects which may be taken in the Channel or in the North Seas, after the ſpace of twelve days, to be computed from the ratification of the preſent Preliminary Articles ſhall be reſtored on each ſide.

That the term ſhall be one month from the Channel and the North Seas, as far as the Canary Iſlands, incluſively, whether in the Ocean or in the Mediterranean; two months from the ſaid Canary Iſlands, as far as the Equinoctial Line, or Equator; and laſtly, five months in all other parts of the world, without exception or other more particular deſcription of time and place.

XI. The ratification of the preſent Preliminary Articles ſhall be expedited in good and due form, and exchanged in the ſpace of one month, or ſooner if it can be done, to be computed from the day of the ſignature of the preſent articles.

Done at *Verſailles* the 20th day of *January* 1783.

ALLEYNE FITZ-HERBERT. (L. S.)
LE COMPTE D'ARANDA, (L. S.)

ARTICLES *agreed upon, by and between* RICHARD OSWALD, *Eſq. the Commiſſioner of* HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY, *for treating of Peace with the Commiſſioners of the* UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, *in behalf of His ſaid Majeſty, on the one Part; and* JOHN ADAMS, BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, JOHN JAY, *and* HENRY LAURENS, *Four of the Commiſſioners of the ſaid States, for treating of Peace with the Commiſſioner of His*

His said Majesty, on their Behalf, on the other Part.

ART. I. His Britannic Majesty acknowledges the said United States, viz. New Hampshire, Massachusets Bay, Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pensylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, and Georgia, to be free, sovereign, and independent states; that he treats with them as such; and for himself, his heirs and successors, relinquishes all claim to the government, propriety, and territorial rights of the same, and every part thereof: and that all disputes which might arise in future, on the subject of the boundaries of the said United States, may be prevented, it is hereby agreed and declared, that the following are and shall be their boundaries; viz.

II. From the North-West angle of Nova Scotia, viz. that angle which is formed by a line drawn due North from the source of St. Croix river to the Highlands, along the said Highlands which divide those rivers that empty themselves into the river St. Lawrence, from those which fall into the Atlantic ocean, to the North-westernmost head of Connecticut river: thence down along the middle of that river, to the forty-fifth degree of North latitude; from thence, by a line due West on said latitude, until it strikes the river Iroquois, or Cataraquy; thence along the middle of said river, into lake Ontario, through the middle of said lake, until it strikes the communication by water between that lake and lake Erie; thence along the middle of said communication, into lake Erie, through the middle of said lake, until it arrives at the water communication between that lake and lake Huron; thence along the middle of said water communication, to the lake Huron; thence through the middle of said lake, to the water communication between that lake and lake Superior; thence through lake Superior, northward of the Isles Royal and Phelippeaux, to the Long Lake;—thence through the middle of said Long Lake, and the water communication between it and the Lake of the Woods, to the said Lake of the Woods; thence through the said lake, to the most northwestern point thereof, and from thence, on a due west course, to the river Mississippi; thence by a line to be drawn along the middle of the said river Mississippi, until it shall intersect the northernmost part of the 31st degree of north latitude;——south, by a line to be drawn due east from the determination of the line last mentioned, in the latitude of thirty-one degrees north of the equator, to the middle of the river Apalachicola, or Catahouche; thence along the middle thereof, to its junction with the Flint river: thence strait to the head of St. Mary's river, and thence down along the middle of St. Mary's river to the Atlantic ocean;—east, by a line to be drawn along the middle of the river Saint Croix, from its mouth in the Bay of Fundy to its source, and from its source directly north, to the aforesaid highlands which divide the rivers that fall into the Atlantic ocean from those which fall into the river Saint Lawrence, comprehending all islands within twenty leagues of any part of the shores of the United States, and lying between lines to be drawn due east from the points where the aforesaid boundaries between Nova Scotia on the one part, and East Florida on the other, shall respectively touch the Bay of Fundy, and the Atlantic ocean; excepting such islands as now are, or heretofore have been, within the limits of the said province of Nova Scotia.

III. It is agreed, that the people of the United States shall continue to enjoy, unmolested, the right to take fish, of every kind, on the Grand Bank, and on all the other banks of Newfoundland; also in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and at all other places in the sea, where the inhabitants of both countries used at any time heretofore to fish; and also, that the inhabitants of the United States shall have liberty to take fish, of every kind, on such part of the coast of Newfoundland as British fishermen shall use (but not to dry or cure the same on that island;) and also on the coasts, bays, and creeks, of all other of his Britannic Majesty's dominions in America; and that the American fishermen shall have liberty to dry and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbours, and creeks, of Nova Scotia, Magdalen islands, and Labrador, so long as the same shall remain unsettled; but so soon as the same, or either of them, shall be settled, it shall not be lawful for the said fishermen to dry or cure fish at such settlement, without a previous agreement for that purpose with the inhabitants, proprietors, or possessors of the ground.

IV. It is agreed, that creditors on either side shall meet with no lawful impediment to the recovery of the full value, in sterling money, of all *bona fide* debts heretofore contracted.

V. It is agreed, that the Congress shall earnestly recommend it to the legislatures

of the reſpective States, to provide for the reſtitution of all eſtates, rights, and properties, which have been confiſcated, belonging to real Britiſh ſubjects, and alſo of the eſtates, rights, and properties, of perſons reſident in diſtricts in the poſſeſſion of his Majeſty's arms, and who have not borne arms againſt the ſaid United States; and that perſons of any other deſcription ſhall have free liberty to go to any part or parts of any of the Thirteen United States, and therein to remain twelve months unmoleſted in their endeavours to obtain the reſtitution of ſuch of their eſtates, rights, and properties as may have been confiſcated; and that Congreſs ſhall alſo earneſtly recommend to the ſeveral States, a reconſideration and reviſion of all acts or laws regarding the premiſes, ſo as to render the ſaid laws or acts perfectly conſiſtent, not only with juſtice and equity, but with that ſpirit of conciliation, which, on the return of the bleſſings of peace ſhould univerſally prevail; and that Congreſs ſhall alſo earneſtly recommend to the ſeveral States, that the eſtates, rights, and properties of ſuch laſt mentioned perſons ſhall be reſtored to them, they refunding to any perſons who may be now in poſſeſſion the *bona fide* price (where any has been given) which ſuch perſons may have paid on purchaſing any of the ſaid lands or properties ſince the confiſcation.

And it is agreed, that all perſons who have any intereſt in confiſcated lands, either by debts, marriage ſettlements, or otherwiſe, ſhall meet with no lawful impediment in the proſecution of their juſt rights.

VI. That there ſhall be no future confiſcations made, nor any proſecution commenced againſt any perſon or perſons, for or by reaſon of the part which he or they may have taken in the preſent war; and that no perſon ſhall, on that account, ſuffer any future loſs or damage, either in his perſon, liberty, or property; and that thoſe who may be in confinement on ſuch charges, at the time of the ratification of the treaty in America, ſhall be immediately ſet at liberty, and the proſecutions ſo commenced be diſcontinued.

VII. There ſhall be a firm and perpetual peace between his Britannic Majeſty and the ſaid States, and between the ſubjects of the one and the citizens of the other: wherefore, all hoſtilities, both by ſea and land, ſhall then immediately ceaſe: all priſoners on both ſides ſhall be ſet at liberty, and his Britannic Majeſty ſhall, with all convenient ſpeed, and without cauſing any deſtruction, or carrying away any negroes, or other property of the American inhabitants, withdraw all his armies, garriſons, and fleets from the ſaid United States, and from every port, place, and harbour within the ſame, leaving in all fortifications the American artillery that may be therein; and ſhall alſo order and cauſe all archives, records, deeds, and papers, belonging to any of the ſaid States, or their citizens, which, in the courſe of the war, may have fallen into the hands of his officers, to be forthwith reſtored and delivered to the proper States and perſons to whom they belong.

VIII. The navigation of the Miſſiſſippi, from its ſource to the ocean, ſhall for ever remain free and open to the ſubjects of Great Britain, and the citizens of the United States.

IX. In caſe it ſhould ſo happen, that any place or territory belonging to Great Britain, or to the United States, ſhould be conquered by the arms of either, from the other, before the arrival of theſe Articles in America, it is agreed that the ſame ſhall be reſtored without difficulty, and without requiring any compenſation.

Done at *Paris*, the 30th day of *November*, in the year 1782.

RICHARD OSWALD, (L. S.)
JOHN ADAMS, (L. S.)
B. FRANKLIN, (L. S.)
JOHN JAY, (L. S.)
HENRY LAURENS, (L. S.)

Witneſs,
Caleb Whitefoord,
Secretary to the Britiſh Commiſſion.
W. T. Franklin,
Secretary to the American Commiſſion.

A curious PASSAGE *from* STOWE's ANNALS.

HONEST Stowe has preſerved a converſation between Anne of Cleves, and lady Rochford, in which the arch ſimplicity of the former, and the petulant curioſity of the latter are very remarkable. The lady Eleanor Rutland, the lady Catharine Edgecumbe, and lady Rochford were ſifting to know whether her majeſty was breeding. The queen fairly owned, "that the king, when they went to bed, took her by the hand, kiſſed her, and bade her good-night, ſweetheart; and in the morning kiſſed her, and bade her farewell darling: and is not this enough? quoth her majeſty?"

POETICAL PIECES.

WINTER. *A* POEM.

NO more sweet spring or summer's glowing rays
Inspire the Muse, or elevate her lays:
On rigid seasons now she 'tempts to sing,
While mists surround, and vapours clog her wing.
No longer charm, the grove, the mead, the rill;
Th' embosom'd vale, or proudly-rising hill;
Where erst, with wakeful eye, at earliest dawn,
I watch'd the blushes of the ruddy morn,
And, pleas'd its op'ning beauties to survey,
Hail'd the bright Sun's approach, and bless'd his ray.
But now, alas! the blissful season's chang'd,
And dreary are the haunts where late I rang'd.
Stript of its foliage, frowns the gloomy grove:
No more the thrush attunes the notes of love:
No more sweet incense loads the zephyr's wing,
Breath'd from the blooming progeny of spring.
The meads, where Flora triumph'd in her bloom,
A bare and mournful aspect now assume;
And Winter, howling on her icy car,
Blows the loud blast of elemental war,
In vest of fur, with snowy trappings spread,
(A crown of hoar-frost circling round her head,)
From Scythian climes, on tempest-wing she flies,
And scatters storms and darkness through the skies,
With vapours charg'd, the clouds in streams descend,
Or, hov'ring high in ether, snow portend.
The rains, decending, swell the rising rills;
The soft-wing'd snows with brightness clothe the hills,
Hide the sad plains, and whiten all the woods,
While frost confines, in icy chains, the floods.
The plumy nations now, with shiv'ring wing,
Dejected sit, and cease their notes to sing;
Or, faintly twitt'ring, range the steril plain;
Or at the barn-doors peck the straying grain.
The harmless red-breast claims his annual store,
And cautious seeks the hospitable door:
Amidst the rigour of inclement skies,
By hunger driv'n, to man, for food, he flies.
Sweet bird, may no rude hand thy life destroy,
But feed, and fill thy little breast with joy!
The herds walk slowly o'er the frozen lea,
And, pensive, moan for ricks of fragrant hay;
Or seek to rest, in new-thresh'd straw reclin'd,
At once their food, and shelter from the wind.
The hungry flocks traverse the white vales o'er,
In vain; the vales afford no foodful store:
One undistinguish'd waste the fields appear,
And hills, and groves, and plains, one shining vesture wear.
A sullen silence reigns throughout the fields;
No sound the grove, no sound the valley, yields.
The Sun, faint glimm'ring with a feeble ray,
Soon ends his race, and, with his race, the day;
And the pale Moon, enwarp'd in dusky light,
Slow measures out the long and murky night;
Or splendid shines o'er all the blue serene,
While stars unnumber'd in her train are seen.
While down the steep of heav'n she bends her way,
The seeds of frost in shining squadrons stray;
And, close condens'd, through the long night descend
In brilliant pearls, and o'er the earth extends
When late the Sun awakes the short-liv'd day,
The frost-fring'd branches glitter in his ray;
Bright sparkling vests the woods, the groves adorn;
And pearls illustrious hang on ev'ry thorn:
Not brighter shine, from fam'd Golconda's coast,
Her gems, than these, the beauteous work of frost.
See, on yon sash, what landscapes are pourtray'd;
Groves rise on groves, and shade succeeds to shade;
There op'ning vales and tow'ring hills are seen,
With woods high crown'd and humble shrubs between.
In nice proportion rise the crystal bow'rs;
And the tall tree majestically tow'rs:
A wondrous scene! the work of Nature's hand,
By frost's bright squadrons wrought, at her command.
But soon (sad emblem of terrestrial joy)
The beams of Phœbus will the scene destroy.

Thus

Thus all the works of men will soon decay,
And marble monuments shall melt away:
Ambition's proudest labours perish must,
And adamantine tow'rs be crumbled into dust!
Now vegetation sleeps: by cold confin'd,
No more, with buds, she bursts the swelling rind:
In death-like state her num'rous tribes remain;
The stagnate sap retires from ev'ry vein:
Pastures no more their fo'dful herbage yield;
All barren lies the newly cultur'd field:
Nor fruits nor flow'rs the gardens now produce;
Nor meads nor groves their wonted sweets diffuse.
Now pinching *want* invades the lab'ring poor,
And soon, ah! soon, consumes their little store:
While chilling blasts their thin-clad limbs arrest,
Let kind compassion cheer their joyless breast:
Ah! let the gay, the opulent, and great,
Reflect what ills on poverty await;
What pains, what hardships, those are doom'd to know,
Whom *want* and *sickness* circle round with woe.
When Winter gripes them with her iron hand,
Oh! let each breast with charity expand;
With kindly care dry up their springs of grief;
View their distress, and grant them quick relief.
These pious deeds like incense will arise,
And live, a sweet memorial in the skies;
For those, in heav'n, a bright reward shall know,
Whose gen'rous bosoms melt at human woe.
But, see! from southern climes warm breezes spring,
Salubrious mildness wafting from their wing.
In close battalions rang'd, the clouds are spread,
And o'er the earth their genial mildness shed,
Now melt the snows; the brooks their course regain;
With warmth internal smokes the naked plain:
The rivers swell with waters not their own;
And new form'd torrents roll the mountains down,
Spread o'er the meads, and sweep along the plain,
And rush resistless to their native main.
O'er all the scene succeeding sun-beams play,
And warm the glebe, and cheer the length'ning day.
Thus, in the course of nature's grand design,
The circling seasons all in order join;
In pregnant Spring the blossoms gay unfold;
And Autumn paints the rip'ning fruits with gold:
With Summer's heat the earth exhausted lies;
But Winter's wat'ry store her thirst supplies;
And with her secret, but propitious, pow'rs,
Brings on returning Spring, and wakes the sleeping flow'rs.

ODE *to* HEALTH.

HAIL, happy spring of human joys!
Sweet allay to ev'ry care;
Without thee riches are but toys,
Honours "Trifles light as air."

When bless'd with thy all-cheering pow'r
Mortals only taste content:
How lightly flies the passing hour,
When with thee the time is spent.

In vain the festive board is spread,
Or the flowing bowl goes round;
Such lewd luxuriance is thy dread,
With temp'rance only art thou found.

The happy rustic void of care,
If possess'd of thee alone,
Has nought to hope nor nought to fear,
And views with smiling scorn a throne.

Deign then to bless me with thy aid,
No greater wealth do I implore:
Indiff'rent then my life shall fade,
Blest with thee, thou richest store.

A NEW SONG.

Tune, *Dusky Night.*

WHEN first a maid within her breast
Perceives the subtle flame,
She finds a something break her rest,
Yet knows not whence it came.
A husband 'tis she wants.

Now riper grown, at sight of man
Her swelling bosom glows;
Old maids, may say, the sex trepan,
But Miss much better knows
A husband 'tis she wants.

If pale and wan the drooping fair
Seems sinking to her grave;
In vain is medicinal care,
'Tis this alone can save.
A husband 'tis I mean.

Let maidens stale their doctrine preach,
'Gainst what like us they love;
For trust me they the same would teach,
If they the same could have.
A husband 'tis I mean.

Then on, dear girls, and boldly prove
There's truth in what I say;
Let Hymen take the torch of Love,
And gild each happy day.
A husband 'tis I mean.

JUVENIS.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Copenhagen, November 23.

ON the 11th of this month a courier arrived from Peterſburgh, with an account that the Treaty of Commerce between Denmark and Ruſſia was concluded, and ſigned on the 19th of laſt month.

Warſaw, Nov. 30. Though the advices from Turkey, relative to the approaching rupture with the court of Peterſburgh, are frequently very contradictory, it appears, nevertheleſs, at preſent, that the prudence of the new grand viſier, who is univerſally commended, and the circumſpection of the Divan, will with difficulty prevent that calamity. According to all reports from the frontiers, ſuch preparations are making as announce it. Magazines are forming, and troops are aſſembling on the borders of the Danube. It is alſo reported, that the pacha of Choczim hath received orders to prepare for all events. Ruſſia is doing the ſame; but, doubtleſs, affairs will not take a deciſive turn till the ſpring.

Peterſburgh, Dec. 3. Their Imperial highneſſes the great duke and ducheſs arrived at the palace of this capital on Sunday evening, at ſix o'clock, in perfect health, after an abſence of upwards of a twelvemonth.

Mittau, Dec. 3. The court of Ruſſia hath lately reclaimed in Courland an antient right very prejudicial to the commerce and navigation of that duchy. In the year 1615, when Livonia belonged to Poland, a convention was concluded between that kingdom and Courland, by virtue of which the whole commerce of the duchy was to be carried on by the port of Riga, the capital of Livonia. That province having paſſed into the hands of the Swedes in 1621, and having been ceded, in 1710, to Ruſſia, the convention had inſenſibly ceaſed to have any effect; but the empreſs has now reclaimed it; we know not what anſwer the duke of Courland will make to this claim, juſtly founded indeed, but, through length of time, fallen into diſuſe, and which will occaſion a great change in foreign trade.

Leghorn, Dec. 6. Notice has been ſtuck up here laſt Wedneſday, of the continuation of the hoſtilities intended by the three regencies of Barbary, viz. Algiers, Tunis, and Tripoli, againſt the Imperial and Tuſcan flags; that the ſhips that navigate under thoſe colours may be upon their guard.

Naples, Dec. 10. One of the firſt operations of the council of finances, lately eſtabliſhed here, hath been the re-eſtabliſhment of public confidence and national credit, which ſuffered a little from the delays in the acquittal of debts contracted. For this purpoſe ſome conſiderable ſums have already been diſburſed; among others 300,000 Neapolitan ducats remitted to France, and which for upwards of a century have been the object of troubleſome litigation; ſince which have been paid 260,000 ducats owing for grain furniſhed by ſome merchants of Marſeilles during the ſcarcity of 1764; and 6600 ducats, for corn brought at that period from Genoa and Germany. The diſburſements which are going to be made, as ſoon as the accounts can be ſettled, are ſtill more conſiderable; the intention of the king, to which the miniſters are quite conformable, being to ſecure and increaſe the national credit, by the adminiſtration of ſpeedy and impartial juſtice.

Vienna, Dec. 10. The Porte hath declared lately to the baron de Herbert, the Imperial nuncio, who had renewed his complaints againſt the Barbary regencies, that the Auſtrian ſhips may rely on its protection throughout all the ſeas which make part of its empire, and that in caſe the corſairs of Algiers, Tunis, or Tripoli, inſult the Imperial flag, the Porte will make them repent of their inſolence. However, it is reported, that it is in agitation to make ſuch Auſtrian ſhips as frequent thoſe latitudes, pay an annual duty in favour of the ſaid regencies.

Hamburgh, Dec. 13. We learn from the beſt authority, that a body of Ruſſians and Coſſacks had attacked and defeated a conſiderable detachment of revolted Tartars. Several of their Myrſas or chiefs have been made priſoners, and the new chan obliged to fly before the conquerors. It is to be hoped that this favourable event will put an end to the troubles in the Crimea; but, on the other hand, it is not unlikely that the Porte will perſiſt in ſupporting the intereſt of the new chan, againſt the pretenſions of Said Gherai and his friends the Ruſſians. The general opinion here is, that the empreſs has ordered her miniſter at Conſtantinople to lay before the ſultan a memorial concerning the preſent ſtate of affairs in the Crimea, and to requeſt his highneſs to give a deciſive and categorical anſwer, whether he wiſhes for war or peace.

Hague, Dec. 19. We learn from Bruſſels, that a general ſurprize reigns throughout the Auſtrian Netherlands, on account of freſh orders which have been received from the emperor, to augment all the regiments in theſe provinces with fifty men each.

Hague, Dec. 20. Some days ago the Pruſſian miniſter attended the aſſembly of the deputies of the principal cities of Holland, and read a letter from the king his maſter, in which his majeſty charges him to communicate to the ſaid deputies in his name, "That his majeſty, perceiving with great regret, and much aſtoniſhment, that the groſs inſults offered to the prince ſtadtholder, and the princeſs his conſort, were ſo far from being put a ſtop to, that they ſtill continued, and it had even been refuſed to do juſtice to the prince on that head, it would therefore ill become him, as uncle to theſe illuſtrious perſons, to be any longer ſilent upon the ſubject, and therefore requeſted the ſaid deputies would uſe their utmoſt endeavours, that an effectual ſtop be put to the ſaid injurious imputations laid to the charge of the prince of Orange, and that juſtice be effectually rendered him. His majeſty hopes that ſome regard will be paid to his requeſt, as if (contrary to his expectations) any farther inſults ſhould be offered to the prince and princeſs, he ſhall think himſelf obliged to eſpouſe their intereſt in a more effectual manner."

The Pruſſian ambaſſador read the above letter twice over in a very diſtinct manner, and it viſibly made a very ſenſible impreſſion upon the whole aſſembly, who promiſed to report the contents of it to their conſtituents.

Utrecht, Dec. 26. In the laſt aſſembly of the ſtates of Holland, the reſolution taken by our lords, the States General to ſend a miniſter to the republic of Philadelphia, was retaken into conſideration; and their noble and great mightineſſes conſented to allow him from the treaſury of their province alone 10,000 florins to pay for his equipages, and 20,000 florins annually, provided that the ſaid miniſter be always of their nomination.

Utrecht, Dec. 27. A reſolution of their High Mightineſſes the States-General, dated the 9th inſtant, concerning the Engliſh packet-boat the Dolphin, Capt. Flynn, which was ſtopt by order of the province of Zealand, authoriſes the College of Admiralty of that province to admit the claim of the ſaid captain or his aſſigns, if they apply for it. And their High Mightineſſes order that the ſhips of war and others commiſſioned by the ſtate, as well as privateers, do not interrupt till further notice the Engliſh correſpondence with this republic: their High Mightineſſes alſo order that reſpect be paid, between Dover and Calais, to the four packet-boats which the Moſt Chriſtian king had furniſhed with his paſſports.

Utrecht, Dec. 27. They write from Surat, dated October 8, that if the Engliſh had not deſtroyed the ſettlement which we had there, it would not, however, have ſubſiſted, as on the 3d of the ſame month, a terrible hurricane had deſtroyed every thing, ſparing neither men, houſes, nor ſhipping; it began ſouth-eaſt, and ended north-weſt, with the ſame fury. One ſingle Mooriſh merchant hath loſt in the port three ſhips, two of which were richly laden for Baſſora, and the third arrived from China. A number of others have been ſwallowed up. The whirlwinds alſo ſwept into the ſea upwards of 3000 poor inhabitants, who at the beginning of the diſaſter had taken refuge between Surat and Domus.

Vienna, Dec. 28. The line of Imperial troops towards Turkey conſiſts of upwards of 40,000 men; and the recruits which have been ſince enliſted, but ſent back to their families till farther orders, exceed 80,000. Ammunitions of war ſtill continue to be ſent off to Tameſwar and Eiſek. Notwithſtanding this, it is generally believed, that there will not be a war between our empire and Turkey.

Hague, Jan. 1. His Pruſſian majeſty's letter to the deputies of the principal cities of Holland, has, for a time at leaſt, ſuppreſſed all complaints againſt the prince ſtadtholder; but ſtill there is reſentment rankling in the minds of the people, who, however, ſeem wiſely determined to ſmother their diſcontents, rather than provoke the rage of a ſovereign ſo fixed in his reſolution, ſo implacable in his reſentment, and ſo tremendous in his power.

Berlin, Jan. 2. The king has given orders for 20,000 of his beſt troops to be kept conſtantly exerciſed, that they may be ready to take the field at a ſhort notice, and notwithſtanding a report had prevailed that a peace between the powers at war is near upon being concluded; yet it is generally believed here that it is not ſo near as was by many imagined, but that a war will break out in Germany; for which purpoſe his majeſty is making preparations as if he is certain that ſuch an event will happen.

Copenhagen, Jan. 3. The king has publiſhed an edict, ordering all his ſubjects that are in foreign ſervice to return home by the 10th of February, on pain of having their effects confiſcated, and their perſons impriſoned whenever taken; and alſo offering great encouragement to foreign ſhipwrights who will enter into his ſervice.

Hague, Jan. 3. The States-General have publiſhed a placart, in which they offer a reward of 1000 golden ryders (about 1200 guineas) to any one, even an accomplice, who ſhall diſcover the author or authors of a libel, intitled, "The true Cauſe of the Decline of this Republic, in a Letter found between Utrecht and Amesfort," in which the princeſs of Orange in particular is very much vilified; the ſame placart forbids the reprinting of the ſaid libel on pain of paying a fine of 6000 florins (about 540l.)

Liſbon, Jan. 6. The ſcarcity of grain is ſo conſiderable in this kingdom, that the queen hath given orders to import from America as much corn as can be purchaſed there, in order to prevent the famine which appears inevitable.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

Dec. 24. 1782. ON the 16th of September, capt. Inglis, in his majesty's ship Pandora, took, in the Gut of Canso, the sloop Lively, capt. Adams, of eight guns and 33 men; she was a privateer from Boston. Capt. Adams is the person who some time ago seeing captain Thornborough, and the crew of the Blonde, wrecked on Seal Island, with a sensibility which will never be forgotten, sent his boat on shore, received the commander of the Blonde, and all the ship's company, from that wretched and desolate island, on board the Lively, and, after entertaining them with every possible accommodation, sent them to one of the eastern ports: on which account captain Thornborough gave him, in writing, a testimonial, conceived in terms of the highest gratitude, recommending this humane enemy to the protection of any British commander, into whose power the fortune of war might dispose of him. Captain Inglis gladly seized the opportunity of treating the good man with an attention that could not be exceeded, and by the earliest opportunity sent them to Boston.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 24, 1782.

Extract of a Letter from James Luttrell, Esq; Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Mediator, to Mr. Stephens, dated in Plymouth-Sound, Dec. 19, 1782.

You will please to acquaint their lordships with my arrival here with the Menagere, one of my prizes, having left the Alexander to follow two days ago. It was my intention to have returned to England as soon as possible, for the reasons given in my letter, dated off Ferrol the 6th instant; but, having received intelligence from a neutral vessel, that an American frigate was ready to sail from Bourdeaux, the wind being easterly, I returned to the southward to be able to fall into her track; and on the 12th of December, at seven A.M. we discovered five sail on our lee beam; made sail and gave chace: at eight their hulls were above water; they were forming in a close line of battle, and shortened sail to their topsails, to wait for us; the headmost was L'Eugene, frigate built, of 36 guns, 130 men, commanded by Monsr. le Capitaine Baudin, laden for the French king, and bound to Port au Prince; she lay with a French pendant and ensign flying; next to her was an American brig, of 14 guns and 70 men, with American colours; next to her a two decked ship, the length of a 64, armed en flûte, called the Menagere, French pendant and ensign flying, commanded by monsr. de Foligne, Capitaine de Brutot, of the department of Rochfort, mounting on her main-deck 26 long twelve-pounders, and four six-pounders on her quarter-deck and forecastle, with a complement of 212 men, laden with gunpowder, naval stores, and bale goods, for the French king's service at Port au Prince; next to her lay the Alexander of twenty-four nine-pounders and 102 men, with a French pendant and an American ensign flying, commanded by a captain Gregory, who appears to have been an Irishman, but has a congress commission, laden with stores, provisions, &c. for the French king's use, at Port au Prince: next to her lay the Dauphin Royal of 28 guns, 120 men, bound to the East Indies, having a French pendant and ensign flying: and having determined, without losing a moment's time, to endeavour to throw their squadron into confusion, and, if possible, to take advantage of some of them; and relying on the good sailing of the Mediator to bring her off, if I could not see a probability of success after a few broadsides; I continued bearing down, with all sail set, on the enemy, except such sails as might be in the way of quick manœuvres; at ten received a few shot from the Menagere's upper deck, which convinced me she had no lower deck guns, though she had all the ports complete to the eye; continued to approach the enemy, and receive fire from their line, and employed occasionally in tacking, wearing, bearing down, &c. At half past ten, having very much approached the rear of their line, it broke, the brig and Dauphin Royal crouding sail away from the rest; upon which the Menagere, Eugene, and Alexander, were under an easy sail. At eleven I bore down, and cut off the Alexander from her consorts, employed fighting both sides occasionally; and the first broadside, when very close to the Alexander, made her strike her American colours, and let fly her sheets; the Menagere and Eugene, after firing at us for some time, crouded all sail, and went away before the wind; boarded the prize, and laid her head towards the enemy, under an

eaſy ſail, to permit us to take out 100 priſoners, meaning to chace the Menagere. At half paſt twelve made all ſail in chace, leaving the prize to follow, or bear away for England, if we ran her hull down. At three the Eugene hauled her wind away from the Menagere. At five began firing at the Menagere, to prevent her aiming at our maſts, by covering ourſelves with ſmoke. At half paſt five had gained very conſiderably on the Menagere, and occaſionally fired broadſides at each other. At ſix a ſudden ſquall caught me, with three of my lower deckers run out, and obliged me to put the wind, the water ruſhing in till knee deep on the deck, but with the chain pumps we ſoon cleared our ſhip, and as ſoon as ſhe was ſafe I hauled towards the enemy, crouding ſail to regain her. At ſeven began again to fire at each other, and our main-top gallant maſt and fore-top-gallant yard were ſhot away; continued conſtantly firing at each other till nine, when I had got within piſtol ſhot of the Menagere's quarter, and put my helm a-weather to pour in a broadſide of round and grape ſhot from all my guns, which ſhe, being aware of, threw up in the wind, hauled down her colours, and hailed that ſhe had ſtruck. I inſtantly ordered my people to deſiſt firing, ſhortened ſail, and judging myſelf then within about five miles of the entrance of Ferrol, where they muſt have heard our guns, I haſtened to get both ſhips from off the land. At eleven P. M. my prize the Alexander joined us. The fore-ſhrouds and a great deal of running rigging being ſhot away, detained us, but in two hours we received 200 priſoners more, and were able to make a little ſail together to weſtward off ſhore. At day-break we ſaw the iſland Siſargo, diſtant about five or ſix leagues, and in the offing the Dauphin Royal, with her main-top-maſt gone, and other ways diſabled; and the brig with all her maſts gone, except part of her lower maſts: I thought it however improper to riſk the king's ſhip, by leaving ourſelves with fewer men; for having ſent fifty on board the large ſhip, and 20 on board the Alexander, beſides manning the Spaniſh prize, I had remaining only 190; half of whom muſt ſleep at nights, and the reſt were too few to work the ſhip and guard 340 priſoners; for this reaſon I hope their lordſhips will approve of my not chacing the Dauphin Royal and brig; the former ſtood in towards the land, the brig ſeemed returning to Bourdeaux, from whence this armed convoy ſailed on the 9th inſtant.

On the 14th of December, at ten P. M. captain Stephen Gregory, of the Alexander, laid a plot to occaſion the priſoners to riſe, and hoped to have taken the Mediator from me; but through the indefatigable attention of lieutenant Rankin, of the marines, in the diſpoſal and regulation of centries, &c. as a guard, and the lucky precaution we had taken of ordering the gratings of all the hatches in the lower gun deck to be batoned down with capſtan bars, leaving room for only one man at a time to come abaft, where, in caſe of an alarm, we had fixed our rendezvous, the deſperate ſcheme of Gregory was prevented without bloodſhed, the priſoners finding no paſſage where they could get up. The alarm he fixed on was, to fire an eighteen-pounder gun in the gun-room where he lay, for he meſſed with my lieutenants, and had received every friendly attention.

At ten at night I felt a terrible ſhock from ſome exploſion, and heard a cry of fire: I was ſoon after informed, that the lee-port was blown away by the gun into the ſea, and the water making in. As ſoon as I had wore ſhip on the other tack, to get the port-hole covered with tarpaullins, and ſecured, I went down, found the gun-room on fire, and every thing ſhattered that was near the exploſion; Gregory, with his accomplice, dreſſed, though they had pretended to go to bed; and in their cot was found gunpowder, which they had provided to prime the gun with; and, in ſhort, every proof neceſſary for a conviction of Gregory's having fired it for an alarm to make the priſoners riſe: he had alſo endeavoured to provide himſelf with a ſword, but being diſappointed in his project, he begged his life. A cry of fire forwards was heard among the priſoners when the ſignal gun was fired; but all being diſcovered and ſettled, I ordered Gregory, together with thoſe of his officers and men, whom I ſuſpected concerned in the plot, to be put in irons, and kept on bread and water. I think it my duty to trouble their lordſhips with this narrative, in juſtice to his majeſty's colours, under which no priſoners are undeſervedly treated with rigour. The officers of the Menagere having always conducted themſelves like men of honour, I was happy to have the pleaſure of continuing them at my table, with the uſual confidence in their parole; and the priſoners in general have had every mark of humanity and attention ſhewn to them that our own ſafety would admit of.—When their lordſhips conſider the force offering us battle, and at firſt united to oppoſe us, they will, I truſt, be convinced, that our ſucceſs was chiefly owing to the exertions and activity of the officers and men in working the ſhip, as well as in fighting her.

The enemy's ſhot having been entirely aimed with a view to diſmaſt us, fortunately prevented my officers and men from receiving any hurt; my lower rigging forward and ſome abaft was ſhot away; alſo the main top-gallant-maſt, ſtudding-ſail and yard, and fore top-gallant-yard, top-maſt, rigging, ſails, and running rigging in general much cut, which, with a few ſhot in the bows, is all the damage we have as yet diſcovered to have happened to his majeſty's ſhip Mediator in the action.

Killed

Killed and wounded on board the Menagere.

Monſ. Darmaignac, a gentleman of property in the iſland of St. Domingo, killed.
Three ſeamen killed.
Seven or eight ditto wounded.

Killed and wounded on board the Alexander.

Six ſeamen killed.
Eight or nine ditto wounded.

This liſt is taken from the report of their officers, not having had time as yet to examine the priſoners liſt.

N. B. An account is received from the purſer of the Mediator, of his arrival at Portſmouth with the Alexander.

27. The laſt letters from Gibraltar mention, that the communication is opened between that garriſon and the Barbary coaſt, which gives them great ſatisfaction, they being now plentifully ſupplied with freſh proviſions from that coaſt.

1783, *Jan.* 1. Humanity muſt rejoice at the intelligence received of the ſafety of the Ville de Paris and the Glorieux: the loſs of 1800 men would be a dreadful calamity at any time, but at the preſent it would be doubly ſo, when men are ſo much wanted by the country. However, the word *ſafety* in this inſtance muſt be taken *cum grano ſalis*; theſe two men of war are ſafe from the dangers of the deep, but not from the danger of being deſtroyed by the enemy: For this reaſon it was that the Admiralty remained ſilent on the ſubject; and we are informed that *five ſhips of the line* were to ſail *as this morning* from Spithead, and it is underſtood that the object of their expedition is to cover the Ville de Paris and Glorieux, and bring them home in ſafety.

The lords commiſſioners of the Admiralty acquainted the Weſt-India merchants, that in compliance with their requeſt the commanders in chief of his majeſty's ſhips ſtationed at Jamaica will have inſtructions from their lordſhips to diſpatch the laſt ſummer convoy from that iſland for Europe on the 10th of July in every year, inſtead of the 1ſt of Auguſt.

The regimens under orders for the Weſt-Indies, are the 36th, 68th, 81ſt, and 77th; the latter is in Ireland, and will embark at Cork.

3. The laſt accounts from Barbadoes ſpeak very favourably of the ſituation of that iſland; many of the works deſtroyed by the hurricane had been reconſtructed, and the crops in general bore a very promiſing aſpect in every quarter of the iſland.

Advices have been received by a Daniſh ſhip, which is arrived at Sheerneſs, from St. Thomas's, in the Weſt-Indies, and which left that place on the 16th of November laſt, that a general inſurrection had taken place in the French ſettlement of Guadaloupe, which threatened alarming conſequences to the civil government eſtabliſhed there. The cauſe of this rebellion took its riſe from the impoſition of ſome new taxes, which the inhabitants refuſed to ſubmit to, and on the attempt to compel them to compliance, they roſe, to the amount of 7000 men, and had ſet the whole civil power of the iſland at defiance. The garriſon, conſiſting of 1400 men, had been oppoſed againſt the multitude, but with ſo little ſucceſs, that the governor had been obliged to ſend an expreſs to Europe for a reinforcement, or for an order from the French court to ſuſpend the tax complained of. The ſame veſſel brings the farther information, that an Engliſh fleet had arrived at St. Lucia juſt before ſhe ſailed, but whether it came from America or Europe the captain does not know.

8. Two ſhips, laden with wheat, arrived in the river from Dantzick, ſamples of which were yeſterday brought to the Manſion-houſe, and are judged to be very fine corn, and full of flour; ſeveral more are expected.

Whitehall, Jan. 8. The king has been pleaſed to confer the honour of the moſt honourable order of the Bath upon the right hon. George Auguſtus Elliot, general of his majeſty's forces, and governor of Gibraltar.

Late on Saturday evening an expreſs arrived at the Admiralty-office from Gibraltar, brought by the Hercules letter of marque, which touched at that garriſon the 16th of laſt month. At that time the garriſon were in complete health: the St. Michael man of war was preparing for her voyage to England; the gun-boats were all laid up in Roſia-bay, there being no occaſion to employ them; five Ruſſian ſhips of war had touched there, in their route from Liſbon to the Mediterranean, and ſtaid three days, during which time all the officers were on ſhore, to pay their reſpects to the governor, who entertained them in the moſt princely manner; at ſailing they ſaluted the garriſon with 21 guns from each ſhip, which was returned by 14 from the queen's battery. This detachment was going to the Levant on a four month's cruize. There are ſome ſmall veſſels cruizing at times near Gibraltar, but of no force to apprehend danger from them.

9. When the two laſt advices came from Boſton, the American army was diſtreſſed for arms and powder. Some ſupplies of cloaths had lately arrived from France, but theſe were procured on ſuch extravagant terms, that a rank and file ſtood Congreſs in as much money as would purchaſe the uniforms of an Engliſh enſign.

Admiralty-office, Jan. 11. 1783. The king having ſignified his pleaſure to my lords commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that the uniform clothing at preſent worn by the flag officers of his majeſty's fleet, ſhall be altered in the manner mentioned at the foot hereof; and that commodores having captains under them, the

firſt

firſt captain to the admiral of the fleet, and firſt captains to admirals commanding in chief ſquadrons of twenty ſail of the line or more, ſhall be diſtinguiſhed by wearing the ſame frock uniform as rear-admirals: their lordſhips do hereby give notice thereof to all flag-officers, commodores having captains under them, and firſt captains to the admirals above mentioned; and require and direct them to conform ſtrictly thereto.

Such flag-officers, however, as are provided with the uniforms in preſent uſe, are permitted to wear the ſame, if they think fit, till the end of the preſent year.

PH. STEPHENS.

UNIFORMS *of the Flag-Officers of his Majeſty's fleet to be hereafter as follows:*

FULL DRESS.

Admirals.—A blue cloth coat, with white cuffs; white waiſtcoat and breeches; the coat and waiſtcoat to be embroidered with gold, in pattern and deſcription the ſame as that worn by generals of his majeſty's army; three rows of embroidery upon the cuff.

Vice-Admirals.—Ditto; with embroidery the ſame as that worn by lieutenant generals; two rows of embroidery on the cuffs.

Rear-Admirals.—Ditto; with embroidery the ſame as that worn by major-general's: one row of embroidery on the cuff.

Buttons the ſame pattern as are now in uſe.

UNDRESS.

Admirals.—A blue cloth ſock, with blue cuff and blue lappels; embroidered button-holes, like thoſe now in uſe, from the top to the bottom of the lappel, at equal diſtance, and three on the cuff.

Vice-Admirals.—Ditto; with button-holes three and three.

Rear-Admirals.—Ditto; with button holes two and two.

Plain white waiſtcoats and breeches.

Buttons the ſame pattern as are now in uſe. [*Gazette.*]

14. Some diſpatches were brought to Mr. Townſhend's office from the lords of the regency at Hanover, which mention that his royal highneſs prince Frederick, biſhop of Oſnaburg, was then in perfect health, and that the troops of the Electorate, purſuant to orders from England, had been completed to their full complement of men, and ready to take the field on the firſt notice.

15. By authentic advices from Charles-Town, dated November the 1ſt, we are informed, that preparations were making, with the utmoſt diligence, for the evacuation of this valuable poſſeſſion. Thouſands of the inhabitants were packing up their goods, and conveying their negroes to Jamaica, and other parts of the Weſt Indies, where they could be employed for the benefit of their owners. The troops belonging to the garriſon were embarking on the day theſe diſpatches left Charles-Town, and it was ſuppoſed they were bound to the Leeward or Windward iſlands. All hopes of a countermand having entirely vaniſhed, the loyaliſts were reduced to a ſituation too ſhocking for deſcription. This important information comes to us through a channel ſo truly reſpectable, that a doubt cannot remain on our minds reſpecting its authenticity.

17. Orders have been ſent from the Admiralty, for all the ſhips of the line that are now fit or ſhall be ſo in the courſe of three weeks, to rendezvous at Spithead, except ſuch as are at Plymouth, which are to remain there till the ſhips from Spithead appear off Plymouth, where a junction is to be formed, and the whole to ſail to their reſpective deſtinations. Theſe orders will collect a very formidable fleet, but where it will be employed, or under the command of what officer or officers, is known only to the cabinet-miniſters: the ſhips are to be at Spithead the ſecond week of February.

The lords of the Admiralty have ordered the ſhips now building, which will be ready in the courſe of the preſent year, to be launched in the following order:

January	Carnatic	74	Rotherithe
February	Guardian	44	Limehouſe
	Regulus	44	Northam
	Stately	64	Ditto
	Druid	40	Briſtol
March	Europe	50	Woolwich
	Experiment	44	Cowes
June	Andromeda	36	Liverpool
	Iris	32	Rotherhithe
	Briſk	18	Stangate
July	Charon	44	Briſtol
	Creſcent	38	Burſledon
	Comet	14	Wivenhoe
Auguſt	Heroine	32	Buckler's-yard
	Penelope	32	Briſtol
	Powerful	74	Blackwall
	Vanguard	74	Deptford
	Director	64	Graveſend
October	Phœnix	36	Burſledon
	Inconſtant	32	Rotherhithe
	Rattler	16	Stangate
	Megæra	16	Ipſwich
Novemb.	Indefatigable	64	Buckler's-yard
	Veteran	64	Cowes

There are others forwarding very faſt, but no time is fixed for their launching; though two of 90 guns in the king's yards may be finiſhed in ſix months.

20. The naval force of Britain in the Weſt-Indies, on the arrival of the reinforcements now under ſailing orders for that quarter of the globe, will amount to 50 ſhips of the line, beſides fifties, frigates, &c.

23. An officer in the Eaſt India company's ſervice arrived in Leadenhall-ſtreet, who came paſſenger in a Daniſh ſhip from Tranquebar, and touched at St. Helena. He brings account of

of the arrival at St. Helena, of the Chapman, Reſolution, Lord North, and Haſtings Eaſt-Indiamen, homeward-bound; and the diſagreeable tidings of the loſs of the Earl of Dartmouth Eaſt-Indiaman, which beſides a valuable cargo, had near 150,000l. worth of ſpecie and treaſure on board, chiefly private property. By the ſame conveyance, we have the agreeable tidings that Sir Eyre Coote had taken the field with ſix months proviſions, and had gained ſome conſiderable advantages over Hyder Ali, and the French troops; and that the French fleet under monſ. de Suffrein had been ſo mauled in the laſt engagement with Sir Edward Hughes, as to be obliged to quit their former ſtation, and to go to the Mauritius to refit.

25. Yeſterday lord Keppel reſigned the office of firſt lord commiſſioner of the Admiralty.

The following are ſaid to be the territories which Great Britain has ceded to effect the preſent peace with the houſe of Bourbon, viz.

To FRANCE.

1. A ſettlement on Newfoundland, allowing her an equal right to fiſh on the banks.

2. The iſlands of Grenada, Tobago, and St. Lucia.

To SPAIN.

3. The iſland of Minorca.

4. Eaſt and Weſt Florida.

N. B. We have not yet learnt what are the compenſations ſtipulated on our part, in return for ſuch ſacrifices.

AMERICAN NEWS.

Kingſton, Jamaica, Nov. 20. By a letter from Hiſpaniola to an eminent merchant in this town, the contents of which have been laid before his excellency the governor and rear-admiral Rowley, it appears that a very powerful armament has arrived from Europe at Martinique, conſiſting of 36 ſail of the line, 10 frigates, 150 tranſports, carrying 12,000 land forces, and 100 ſail of ſtore-ſhips and victuallers. This formidable fleet is evidently intended for the reduction of this iſland. Another letter mentions, that Don Solano is ſuperſeded in the command of the Spaniſh fleet, conſiſting of 15 ſail of the line, which left the Havannah about a month ago for Cape François, that important command being conferred on an enterprizing captain of diſtinguiſhed abilities.

In conſequence of this very alarming intelligence, the moſt vigorous meaſures are purſuing by his excellency the commander in chief, and rear-admiral Rowley, to give the enemy a proper reception, ſhould they be hardy enough to perſiſt in the invaſion of this country. His majeſty's ſhips London and Ajax are already moored acroſs the channel, on the outſide of the harbour, and the Monarch, Torbay, and Preſton, and the Salamander and Pacahunta fireſhips are to take ſimilar ſtations. The Shrewſbury and Ardent are alſo at their moorings oppoſite Rochfort, to ſweep the head of the paliſades.

New York, Nov. 23. The following is a copy of an order of congreſs for releaſing captain Aſgill:

By the United States in congreſs aſſembled, Nov. 7, 1782.

On the report of a committee, to whom was referred a letter of the 19th of Auguſt, from the commander in chief, a report of a committe thereon, and motion of Mr. Williamſon and Mr. Rutledge relative thereto, and alſo another letter, of the 25th of October, from the commander in chief, with a copy of a letter from the count de Vergennes, dated the 29th of July laſt, interceding for captain Aſgill:

Reſolved, That the commander in chief be directed, and he is hereby directed, to ſet capt. Aſgill at liberty.

CHARLES THOMPSON, Sec.

Copy of a letter from general Waſhington to capt. Aſgill, covering the above Reſolve.

"SIR, *Head-Quarters, Nov.* 13.

"It affords me ſingular pleaſure to have it in my power to tranſmit you the incloſed copy of an act of congreſs of the 7th inſtant, by which you are releaſed from the diſagreeable circumſtances in which you have ſo long been. Suppoſing you would wiſh to go into New York as ſoon as poſſible, I alſo incloſe a paſſport for that purpoſe.

"Your letter of the 18th of October came regularly to my hands; I beg you to believe that my not anſwering it ſooner did not proceed from inattention to you, or a want of feeling for your ſituation; I daily expected a determination of your caſe, and I thought it better to await that, than to feed you with hopes that might in the end prove fruitleſs. You will attribute my detention of the incloſed letters, which have been in my hands about a fortnight, to the ſame cauſe.

"I cannot take leave of you, Sir, without aſſuring you, that in whatever light my agency in this unpleaſing affair may be received, I never was influenced, through the whole of it, by ſanguinary motives, but by what I conceived a ſenſe of my duty, which loudly called upon me to take meaſures, however diſagreeable, to prevent repetition of thoſe enormities which have been the ſubject of diſcuſſion; and that this important end is likely to be anſwered without the effuſion of blood of an innocent perſon, is not a greater relief to you than it is to, Sir, your moſt obedient and humble ſervant,

(Signed) G. WASHINGTON."

BIRTHS.

BIRTHS.

The countefs D'Artois, of a princefs at Verfailles, whom the king named mademoifelle D'Angouleme.

Jan. 10. The lady of lord Algernoon Percy, of a daughter, in Harley-ftreet.

The lady of lord George Cavendifh, of a fon and heir, at Burlington-houfe.

MARRIAGES.

Lord vifcount Deerhurft, fon of the earl of Coventry, to Miſs Pechell, daughter of Sir James Pechell.

Hugh Bold, Efq. of Brecon, to Miſs Philips, of Abergavenny.

The rev. Arriol Drummond, fon of the late lord archbifhop of York, and nephew to the earl of Kinnoul, to Miſs, De Viſme, daughter of the late William De Viſme, Efq.

Jan. 1. Peter Hawkins Efq. of Southampton-row, to Miſs Gibſon.

2. James Maxwell, Efq. of Portſmouth, to Miſs Hammond, daughter of the late Dr. Hammond, of Chatham-yard.

Captain Macleod, of the royal artillery, to the right hon. lady Amelia Ker.

3. John Harvey, Efq. ſon of Robert Harvey, Efq. of Norwich, to Miſs Kerrifon, daughter of Roger Kerrifon, Efq. receiver-general for the county of Norfolk.

5. The right hon. lord Palmerſton, member for Haſtings, to Miſs Meaſe, of Fenchurch-ſtreet.

13. Francis Parry Price, Efq. of Brydeypys, in the county of Flint, to Miſs Wright, daughter of the rev. Mr. Wright, of Mottram, St. Andrew, in Lancaſhire.

The rev. William Greaves, jun. of Lackford, in Suffolk, to Miſs Catherine Ruſhbrooke, daughter of the late Barham Ruſhbrooke, Efq. of Weſt-Stow-hall.

16. Mr. Papendrick, one of the pages to the princefs royal, to Miſs Abbot, of St. James's.

20. Robert Siddal, Efq. of Higham, in Derbyſhire, to Mrs. Sarah Davies, niece to Jonathen Burnham, Efq. of Bloomſbury-ſquare.

22. Major James William Baillie, of the 7th regiment, to the hon. Miſs Roſs.

23. The rev. John Gibbons, ſecond ſon of the late Sir John Gibbons, bart. knight of the Bath, to Miſs Rebecca Aſhley, of New Cavendiſh-ſtreet, Portland-Place.

Philip Manningtan, Efq. of Berner-ſtreet, to Miſs Herbert, of Red Lion-ſquare.

DEATHS.

Her royal highneſs the princeſs Chriſtiana, aunt to the elector of Saxony, and grand-abbeſs of Remiremont.

Dr. Hanning, phyſician, at Colcheſter.

William Benn, Efq. of Hare ſtreet, Herts.

William Peacock, Efq. commander of his majeſty's ſhip L'Aigle, at New York.

Baron Van Aſſeburgh, prince-biſhop of Paderborn.

Her royal highneſs Maria Charlotte Antonia, conſort of prince Anthony, of Saxony.

Mrs. —— Huntback, aged 100, relict of the late Rupert Huntback, Efq. of Featherſtone, near Wolverhampton, Staffordſhire.

Her majeſty the queen-mother of Portugal.

The right hon. lady Anne Stuart, relict of John Stuart, of Blair-hall, Efq. and daughter of the late Francis earl of Moray.

Jan. 4. Matthew Bell, Efq. lieutenant-col. of the Northumberland militia, at Claveringplace.

8. Philip Wicklow, Efq. of Marybone.

The rev. Dr. Folcy, at Worceſter, uncle to lord Foley, and dean of Worceſter.

9. Henry Brookſhaw, Efq. at Warminſter.

The rev. Thomas Paget, M. A.

The rev. Phanuel Bacon, D. D. Rector of Balden, and vicar of Bramber, in Suſſex.

10. Lord George Sutton, at Kelham, in Nottinghamſhire, uncle to the duke of Rutland, colonel of the Nottinghamſhire militia, and member for Newark upon Trent.

John Stott, Efq. rear-admiral of the red, in Bedford-ſquare.

11. Captain Charles Fielding, of his majeſty's ſhip Ganges, at Brompton.

13. Lady Vere Beauchamp, at her houſe in St. James's-ſquare, mother to lady Charles Spencer.

Lady Stafford, at Turnham Green.

Capt. G. Preers, of Wapping, late a commander in the Turkey trade.

19. William Patoun, Efq. of Maddox-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare.

20. John Henly Wall, Efq. of the Middle Temple, barriſter at law.

22. T. Sherwood, Efq. one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the county of Middleſex.

23. John Simmons, Efq. of Glouceſter, formerly a captain in the navy.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

For FEBRUARY, 1783.

Embelliſhed with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Miſs G—DW—N. 2. A ſtrong Likeneſs of the JUVENILE FINANCIER. And, 3. An elegant hiſtorical Picture of the Alarming Diſcovery.

Containing, among a Variety of original and intereſting Articles,

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LONDON, Printed for A. HAMILTON, Jun. oppoſite St. DUNSTAN'S CHURCH, FLEET-STREET. Where Letters to the Authors are received.

And ſold by G. ROBINSON, at No. 25, in Pater-noſter-Row; and all other Bookſellers in Great Britain and Ireland.

We are ſorry it has been impracticable for us to lay before our Readers in this Number, a Detail of the Debates in Parliament, reſpecting the propoſed Addreſs to his Majeſty with regard to the Preliminary Articles of Pacification; as the Diſcuſſions previous to this Period in that auguſt Aſſembly, extended ſo far as to render the ſubſequent Diſquiſitions inadmiſſible for the preſent. However, our Readers Curioſity will not be entirely diſappointed; as they will find the Outlines of theſe intereſting Debates, with the Diviſions and Majorities upon thoſe Subjects, in the *Italic Article*, previous to the Domeſtic Intelligence.

A Tyro in Politics, ſeems indeed but a very juvenile Student in that Science, and as ſuch we diſmiſs his Letter.

A Cantab is out of Date.

The Letter to the Earl of Shelburne is in the ſame Predicament.

The Battle of the Ins and Outs has ſome Merit; but we do not think it is original.

The Wild Gooſe Chace, or Boreas and Reynard in full Cry, is not a bad Hint for a Print; but the Story does not tell in Writing.

Laconic is ſo very laconic, that we cannot diſcover what he would be at.

A Collection of faſhionable Toaſts are too indelicate for this Magazine.

The Advertiſement, or Love at firſt Sight, is a trite Thought, and no way improved.

Humbug, or the Plenipos diſſected, is illiberal.

Ambulator's Obſervations have been anticipated.

Candid Thoughts on the Peace are not new.

A Plain Dealer may be a very honeſt Man; but he is a very indifferent Writer.

The Map of Folly and Ignorance, or a Chart of the Brain of Modern Geographers, is inadmiſſible.

Sly Boots is another little Iſaac, and equally as cunning.

The Adventures of a Plumb-Pudding are calculated for the Meridian of St. Giles's.

A Letter from a Nobleman to his Son ſetting out upon his Travels, will be inſerted in our next.

The Regions of Fancy, have little Fancy or Imagination in them, except in the Title.

Pro Bono Publico, does not appear to us Pro Bono any Thing.

A Whimſical Correſpondent, is indeed ſo whimſical as to fancy he poſſeſſes Wit and Humour; of both which he is utterly deficient.

Mr. Taſker's Annus Mirabilis came too late to be noticed this Month; but will not be overlooked in our Account of Books, &c. in our next.

We have received ———'s Letter, and hope that he reſted well after ſo toilſome and laborious an Inveſtigation. Our *Annotator*, however, could have given him more *real* Information, on the Subject, in a ſhorter *Compaſs*; but inſtead of being willing to diſcover *all* his Learning—he finds it more often neceſſary to conceal *it*. In this Reſpect, indeed, he differs from our Correſpondent, and in the humble Character of a Ripieno Fiddle at a Concert, frequently conſiders it as a *Sin* to play *louder* or *better* than his Principal.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Elamite*. *A Friend to Truth*. *An Old Correſpondent*. *Juvenilis*. *A Preceptor*. *Love in a Wbiſper*. *A Baſhful Maid*. *Upright*. *A Smatterer in Politics*. *A Young Obſerver*. *A Loyaliſt*. *Penny Wiſe and Pound Fooliſh*. *A. Z.* *D. L.* *M. B.* *Q. R.* and many without Signatures.

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For FEBRUARY, 1783.

OVID *and* JULIA.

A Fragment.

. . . "NOthing * ſhall hinder me!" cried the paſſionate Julia, with no little indignation — "away with thoſe timid cautions! let him be admitted this very evening; and do you, Canthara, take care that we are not ſurpriſed by Auguſtus.—By the manes of Julius! your life ſhall anſwer for your neglect." The prudent nurſe withdrew in tears. The unlimited fondneſs of Auguſtus for his daughter, had ſuffered theſe paſſions to increaſe with her ſize, and to derive ſtrength from that of her conſtitution.—Vain and impetuous, from her habit—licentious and ungovernable, from conſtant indulgence—ſhe followed the dictates of her inclinations wherever they led the way. She felt not the political prudence of her father, and had not the reſtraints of a Mæcenas and an Agrippa. Canthara indeed ſhe loved with an unbounded affection; but that affection was loſt in her paſſions, whenever the diſcretion of her directreſs attempted to regulate thoſe violences which ſhe could not controul, or to diſſuade when ſhe dared not to diſobey. Yet the qualities of Julia were ſometimes of a better kind—generous and beneficent, ſhe relieved diſtreſs whenever it met her eye — ſincere and affectionate, ſhe returned the attachments of her friends with inviolable integrity. Her perſon was uncommonly beautiful. She was in her eighteenth year, tall, and exquiſitely ſhaped. Her ſtola was plaited round the neck, but ſo looſely faſtened, that it hung over the left ſhoulder; her girdle, fixed low (profunde cincta), kept it cloſe to her body, and diſplayed with accuracy the beautiful ſwell of her boſom, and the curvature of the other arm. Always impatient of reſtraint, ſhe early rejected the faſciæ, which confined the ſhape, as troubleſome and uſeleſs. The event confirmed the rectitude of her deciſion; the whole was the work of nature, and it never appeared to a greater advantage. When ſhe walked in proceſſion in the purple ſtola, bordered with gold—her hair looſely confined by the fillet (vittâ) all eyes were turned from the emperor on her alone. The people exclaimed, that Venus was returned to bleſs and to protect her favourite race, the deſcendants of her Eneas.

* I could not find the beginning of this ſtory, but probably only a few lines are wanting.

Such was Julia, the daughter of the emperor of the world! It has been already mentioned, that Auguſtus loved her with the moſt paſſionate fondneſs. He permitted her abſence with difficulty, and received her, after it, with the warmeſt careſſes. Indeed his paſſion ſeemed to have no bounds. He went early and late to her chamber, dreſſed her with his own hands, and performed, with pleaſure, the moſt common offices of her female ſervants. This conduct, equally unworthy of a monarch, and unſuitable to a father, raiſed many injurious ſuſpicions. Her lovers loudly complained of this violation of their deareſt privileges, and the Roman people felt the ſevereſt indignation at the ſuſpicions which fell on their emperor. Auguſtus, incenſed at the ſlander, and vexed at his own injudicious fondneſs, poured his griefs into the boſom of his faithful Mæcenas. This politic ſervant knew that it was a vain attempt to ſtop the torrent of calumny, and adviſed him to ſeek a huſband for Julia, and to ſlight what he could not now prevent. A ſucceſſion of new lovers ſoon ſilenced the reports which had been raiſed, but did not efface the remembrance of them. We know, *in our own times*, that Caligula deſpiſed the obſcurity of his grandfather, and contended that his mother derived her exiſtence from the inceſtuous embraces of Auguſtus and Julia *.

The faithful counſellors of Auguſtus, generally directed his views with policy and preciſion — He reſigned himſelf implicitly to their conduct. It is not eaſy, however, to ſay, on what foundation he choſe the huſband for Julia. It is certain that it, for a time, renewed the ſtories which reſpect had ſilenced, or which new objects had overwhelmed. The young Marcellus, ſon of his ſiſter Octavia and Marcus Antonius, was the deſtined ſpouſe (conjux deſignatus): a lad who had ſcarcely aſſumed the toga virilis, effeminate in his manners, and delicate in his conſtitution, was wedded to the moſt beautiful woman in Italy, in the prime of her youth, with all the paſſions which the climate could excite, with all the ardor which eaſe, luxury, and health could inſpire. An union, like this, could never be happy; he was ſaid to have fallen a ſacrifice to thoſe provocatives, which raiſe a temporary paſſion by the deſtruction of the conſtitution. It was reported with confidence, that Julia was diſſatisfied with the match, and was frequently found in tears. Antonius Mula, the phyſician of the emperor, was conſulted; and, whether inſtigated by the jealouſy of Livia, the ſtep-mother of Julia — or, as was ſaid, bribed by Julia herſelf, adviſed the tender, the delicate youth, to bathe in the baths at Baiæ — a horrid remedy for a decayed conſtitution, which the moſt hardy athletic (combatant) attempts with horror! The conſequence was obvious—the unfortunate youth ſoon died *. His qualities had univerſally endeared him to the Roman people, and his death was as generally regretted. The grief of his mother was extreme; and the effect of thoſe verſes, which Virgil recited before her, is well known. The poet was liberally rewarded—he received ten thouſand ſeſterces for each line. Lucius Agrippa, who, though a boy, was preſent, in his treatiſe on Recitation, contends, that the reward, though apparently enormous, was not more than adequate to the beauty of the verſes, and the melody of Virgil's voice.

It was at this period, that the events which I mean to commemorate occurred; but before I can purſue them, as I muſt alſo relate their diſtreſſing conſequences, I ſhall give ſome account of the occaſion of them. Publius Ovidius Naſo was early known as a young man of faſhion and fortune. He was deſigned

* Had I met with this ſtory ſooner, I ſhould have ſaved the reader the ſuggeſtions about the age of this manuſcript. It is now *fixed* to the time of Caligula; but the mortification of a miſtake is ſomewhat leſſened by the reflection of its ſlightneſs, for Caligula ſucceeded Nero. The fact, we are informed, is confirmed, with ſome ſlight variation, by the teſtimony of Suetonius.

* It is ſomewhat remarkable to find this remedy, now commonly uſed, conſidered as ſo dangerous and fatal. I was tempted to doubt the fidelity of the author, but am informed that there are numerous paſſages in ancient authors, which confirm theſe terrors; and the reaſon is, that the combatants uſed to plunge into the Tyber, after their exerciſes; bathing was, therefore, conſidered as fit only for the active and robuſt. It was in ſome credit, from Muſa's cure of the emperor's gout by it; but declined, on its bad effects on Marcellus. If our author is to be credited however, there was another, and a better reaſon for its miſcarriage: Propertius ſays, that Marcellus was *drowned* at Baiæ.

for

for an advocate, and had already advanced in this kind of ſtudy, under the direction of Arellius Fuſcus and Portius Latro: but his intimacy with young men of genius and ſpirit prevented him from exerting that degree of application, which a ſcience ſo laborious requires. He yet followed it with attention; and he informs us, that he exhibited ſome proofs of his diligence and his integrity. The elegance of Tibullus, the lively effuſions of Severus, and the refined taſte of Græcinus Flaccus prevailed over the diſguſting harangues of Fuſcus and Latro; and having been honoured with the Latus Clavus by Auguſtus, he purſued thoſe paths to which his affluent fortune invited him, and for which his ſpirit and his wit had peculiarly qualified him. It is not known by what means he had engaged the notice of Julia; though it was ſuppoſed, that his merits had attracted her attention before her marriage with Marcellus. There is ſome probability that his boaſts of his fire, and his licentious deſcriptions, had reached the ears of Julia, who burned with equal flames, and though in *appearance* Ovid was ſcarcely more athletic than Marcellus, yet he ſeems to inſinuate, that it was in appearance only. She was ſoon more intimately acquainted with theſe dangerous compoſitions; his verſes had been long repeated, and copies had multiplied before they reached the Sofii*. They had been given by Horace to Mæcenas; and by him, for a very different purpoſe, to Livia Auguſta. The jealous ſtep-mother, who endeavoured, on all occaſions, to increaſe the violence of Julia's temper, as well as of her paſſions, artfully gave them to her licentious daughter-in-law. It was not long before ſhe began to entertain a very violent affection for the author; but Ovid, though by no means without ambition, ſcarcely dared to aſpire to Julia, it was neceſſary, therefore, to inform him of her inclinations. This was difficult, and almoſt impracticable. Canthara, her nurſe, whom ſhe ſincerely loved, had a ſon, whoſe diſſolute manners had rendered him the contempt of every man of integrity, and of every woman of virtue. His mother was, however, blind to his failings, as is uſual, and he was, at times, admitted into the palace, for Julia had returned to her father on the death of Marcellus. This young man ſhe reſolved to employ; and having learned the uſual viſits of the poet to the window of Glycera, the miſtreſs of his friend Tibullus, ſhe traced on a waxen tablet the figure of the riſing ſun—at one end, a Perſian was repreſented in the act of adoration, with the following motto, "Invia nulla via eſt." No attempt is impracticable. This tablet was delivered to Ovid by night, by the ſon of Canthara, who noticed, with ſome attention, the youth who had brought it, and remembered that he had ſeen him about the palace. The whole was, however, inexplicable. His gallantry ſuggeſted ſome ſcheme, which his aſpiring genius would have attributed to Julia, but it ſeemed almoſt impoſſible. He reſolved to attempt a diſcovery, he therefore compoſed an elegant Sapphic, which is ſtill extant*, on this ſubject, and ſung it with two unequal flutes, under the windows of the palace. If he had been miſtaken, he thought it might paſs for a piece of gallantry from her numerous lovers; and, even if he was known, it might be looked on as the deſperate effort of a hopeleſs paſſion; but if he was indeed ſo happy as to have attracted the attention of Julia, he depended on the ſame ingenuity, which had already been exerted to diſcover her inclinations, for the continuance of the correſpondence. The event juſtified his ſuſpicions; for as ſoon as the muſicians were retired, which they did with ſome noiſe, and the lover had diſcovered, by the uſual methods†, that he was alone, the window opened, and a tablet was dropped, wrapped in purple ſilk. As the former repreſented the *riſing* ſun, this exhibited it at its meridian; and the Perſian, who was before drawn in the attitude of adoration, now reclined at his eaſe in its beams. The motto was, "religionis præmium,"—the reward of his religion. Ovid's gallantry and penetration ſoon diſcovered, that his miſtreſs was no other than the admired Julia—the colour appropriated to the emperor and his family pointed out the perſon; and the tablet, though it ſufficiently evinced the profound veneration which ſhe expected, plainly ſhewed that his attentions

* Booksellers in Rome.

* There ſeems to be a reference to this poem, but I cannot find it in the preſent collection.

† Serenades were ſo much the faſhion at Rome, that the language of the night was readily intelligible—but we cannot *now* ſay what theſe methods of diſcovery were: it is probable, from Horace, that it was a ſlight agitation of the windows. Parcius junctas *quatiunt* fenestras juvenes.

tentions were not indifferent to her. He appeared, therefore, constantly before her. In processions, he pressed the foremost of the croud—In the amphitheatre he endeavoured to be near her, and each night beheld him reclined under the windows of the royal palace. His profound respect and awful reverence flattered the vain and imperious Julia, who had been worshipped *already* as a goddess; and she resolved, at the same time, to gratify her own passions, and to reward the attentions of her lover. Canthara was prevailed on, as an innocent device, to celebrate the apotheosis of Julius, by dancers in the palace; and Augustus was, at this time, in Gaul, to redress the grievances which the Gauls had suffered by the tyranny of the proconsul Pollio. Ovid was apprized of her intentions, disguised himself as a dancing girl, and, with the help of a mask, introduced himself with the rest of the performers. Among the attendants of Julia was an African girl, possessed of all the address of her sex, and all the cunning of her country; this girl was the agent of Julia in all her contrivances. The dissembled dancer was distinguished by an azure fillet, ("vitta cærulea insignis") on her hair; and as she seemed eager in her endeavours to please, Julia ordered the slave to conduct her to her own chamber. She soon after retired, attended by Canthara, and asked the dancer her country and adventures. Ovid was little at a loss for a story—He told her, in this borrowed character, that Crete was her country; and that her parents, Androcles and Eunice, lived there in a contented obscurity. As she was an only daughter, she attended the sheep for her amusement, picked shells on the neighbouring shore, or decorated a little lamb, which she had reared, when it had been forsaken by its dam. Her more chearful amusements were to dance with the shepherds; and she owned, (demissis oculis,) with a down cast look, that she listened with pleasure to the pipe of Ægon. The experienced gallant continued his artless description of the rural life, when the African slave suddenly called Canthara, to inform her, that the croud, who were returning from the amphitheatre, had stopped to hear the music, were clamorous at its silence, and were incessantly calling for Julia. The discreet matron run to the window, and assured them that Julia was indisposed, or that she would otherwise have accompanied her. The station, the age, and the respect with which Augustus usually treated Canthara, had made a strong impression on the minds of the multitude—they were silent, but did not disperse. The nurse, however, persisted in her soothing expressions, and, at last, hinted at the displeasure of Augustus, when he should be informed of this disturbance on the festival of Julius Cæsar—they then submitted with respect. In this interval the lovers were not idle — Ovid was concealed in an inner chamber, the African was dressed in the habit of the dancer, and the fillet was not neglected. Canthara alarmed at this threatened tumult, immediately dismissed the performers with a reward. Julia pretended equal terror, and wished to be alone—the other slaves, who had returned with Canthara, immediately retired with her. This apparent clamour was not the effect of accident only. When Ovid had reason to think, that the attentions of Julia were directed to him, he considered every method by which he might avail himself of the intimacy. He found that Canthara always accompanied her; and that the supicions of age, or the arrangements of discretion, were not easily obviated. He began, therefore, to despair of success, till the African slave informed him of the intended entertainment, and the advantages which might be derived from the disguise. It was *he* who suggested the distinguishing fillet, and the enquiries into the country and adventures of the pretended dancer. A genius, like his, could easily invent both; and his confederates were directed, at a certain period after the dancing had ceased, to raise a clamour, which, though it was to be easily checked, was not soon to be subdued: his story was to have been long and interesting, lest they should be negligent. Their attention was, however, exerted: and when it is known, that the whole was directed by Tibullus, whose ingenuity was increased by the infidelity of his mistresses, and his attempts to detect them, it will not be surprising that the plot succeeded to admiration. In fact, Tibullus was the only person who was entirely acquainted with the designs of the poet—the others were the ready instruments of any intrigue, without enquiring into the intentions of the authors.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

AS I live in an obscure country town, the winter evenings are often tedious; and, since our limited sphere admits but of little choice of company, I frequent the George, the principal inn, or rather alehouse of our village, to hear the opinions of my neighbours, and to prevent the gloomy dulness, or the satirical spleen, which solitude often inspires. This *symposium* has no very dignified characters. A Tucca, or a Varius, do not dispute on philosophy; nor does a Pope, or a Swift, enliven us with their harmony, or entertain us with their humour. Our principal personage is the apothecary; do not figure to yourself, Mr. Editor, the thin spare figure, which creeps from the side scene, in Romeo and Juliet, or even little Apozem in Foote's Devil on two Sticks. *Our* Esculapius rivals a common-council-man in rotundity of belly, and the landlord himself in dignity. No man prescribes more salutiferous potions, or drinks, himself, fuller draughts of ale. He repeats the one with *glee*, and gives the other with *sagacity*. He relieves our pains with his medicine, and soothes us with his entertaining remarks. When he speaks, the whole town are ready to admire his wisdom, or laugh at his wit; and to be the friend of *Mr. Dosewell*, is sufficient to confer a lasting reputation. The other members of our usual club are, Mr. Capias, the attorney, Mr. Inference, the curate, and our honest sesquipedalian landlord, Mr. Froth. Capias is bent like a bow, and he rivals this ancient weapon in his bulk. His nose is long, without the least curvature; and, in his usual walk, it appears to be stretched out like the crutch of a blind man, or the horns of a snail. Capias's chief conversation is on the subject of his own honesty, and the depravity of mankind. He is sometimes corrected by the good sense of our worthy curate, but, unfortunately, the life of Mr. Inference is not that chequered path by which life is usually represented; it is one continued gloom of disappointment and neglect. He bears it, however, with a manly fortitude—but he feels it also like a *man*. His judgment and resolution give him a chearful air, but we fear it preys on his vitals, and even Dosewell—"albeit unused to the melting mood," observes, with a tear, that the nervous system is *unusually irritable*, and that the atrabiliarious temperament is *morbidly* increased. He gave me lately the history of his life, which I mean, if I can procure his leave, to communicate to you.

It is, however, necessary to inform you, of the reasons of introducing you to our fire-side. The conversation of last night turned on Capias's usual subject—the decline of learning and morality. He touched the canvass with his gloomiest pencil, unchecked by our worthy curate; for his assistant, the apothecary, was attending the child of the steward of a neighbouring nobleman. He spared not royalty on the throne, the peer in the senate, or the humble cultivator of the ground. It would mispend the time of your readers, if I was to follow the sombre detail, for the subject has exercised the pen of the moralist, and rounded the period of the orator. For my own share, I laugh at each man's jest, and nod my assent to every argument. It is to Mr. Inference alone, that I ever mention my opinions. On my return, this subject occupied my attention; and whether from a natural chearfulness, or an unusual flow of spirits, I could not find any foundation for these terrible representations. Contention I always avoid, and if a cloud is pronounced to be like a whale, I acknowledge the resemblance; or if the opinions change, and it is said to resemble a weasel, I cry, "yes! it is very like a weasel." As I cannot then give my opinion in my own club, I shall beg the liberty of doing it here; and I particularly prefer your Magazine, because it is usually read by us. I am in no fear from the discernment of my companions, they will not know their own figures, and the curate is apprized of my intention, and, I am proud to say, approves of it.

If, Sir, we look around this various scene, we see little that can support this gloomy representation—all is pleasure and hilarity. Each Sunday the frugal citizen devours the rolls at Highgate, or quaffs his beer at Newington. At each revolving season, the nobleman, squire, and sharper meet, in sweet society, at Newmarket; and Brookes's is nightly supplied with its rooks, and often with its East Indian or Creole doves. In this way the world seem happy in themselves, and we ought not, with our ill-omened shrieks, to disturb their repose; they are not *worse* than their ancestors, and they are probably *happier*. If we survey the occupations of the middle ranks, we shall find some

some material improvements. In this town, since my remembrance, tea was unknown; and, if we wished to relax the moments in "converse sweet," it was only done by repeated draughts of ale, or wine. At present, we chiefly quaff the infusion of the Indian shrub; which, though it is supposed to conduce to the dissemination of scandal, has no bad effect on our healths. Even in our evening clubs, the mild ale is drank with moderation, and we prefer a slight wound in our neighbour's credit, to one in our own constitution; and rather give *them* the heart-ach, than endanger *our own* heads. That we are improved in our virtue is evident from our conduct. In former times, the ladies never trusted themselves alone with our sex; they looked on them with apprehensions, and the wedding-day was an unwilling sacrifice. To avoid, betrays an inability to resist; and a conscious weakness can only inspire a wish for flight. It is evident, therefore, that our grandmothers felt not those innate beauties of virtue, which each free-thinker displays in his "see-saw scruples," and were not able to depend on the resolution which they ought to have inspired. Their daughters are more intrepid and confident; they *feel* that they are *able* to *resist*, and bravely court danger; for they know that, without the peril of the contest, there is no true glory in the victory. To what else can be owing those frequent assignations, those moon-light walks, which our weaker ancestors would have trembled at. They advance with fearless intrepidity to the precipice—undoubtedly because they know that their strength and resolution can resist any danger. I need not dwell on those more intimate communications, which modern politeness allows, on the strength of the same guardians. They confirm in the strongest manner, if they need confirmation, my opinions. Our virgins are not now led trembling to the altar; they step with that confidence, which virtue inspires, into the *post-chaise*, and rush, with careless intrepidity, to the *land of Love*.

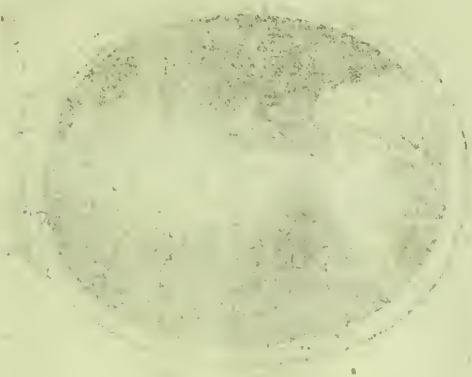
The cries of the desponding zealot, or the prognostications of the gloomy prophet, respecting the decay of RELIGION, is on a worse foundation: it would be an insult on your readers, to attempt a justification of this point of our conduct. There is one simple position, which will set this matter in the clearest light — a Hume cannot fritter it away, nor a Hammond boldly deny it. Scepticism must own, that THIS, *at least*, is *certain*; and Infidelity confesses, that *his* cause totters at its basis. Religion must certainly be at its greatest height, when its *principles* are most *generally known*, and the truest test of this general enquiry, the surest proof of this universal information, is a variety of opinions. It is to this that I attribute the *thin* congregations, weekly observable in the metropolis, and by no means to a *decay* of religion. To this I attribute the reveries of baron Zinzendorf, the raptures of the countess of ——, the scruples of Mr. L——, and even the very general and catholic plan of the late Margaret-street preacher. It is to an *excess* of religion, that I attribute the variety of tenets which have attracted the attention of mankind; and when I see the various crouds, which frequent the walks on a Sunday afternoon, I only look on them as a new sect, which have not yet had the honour of a name. We will call them the Christian *Peripatetics*, or rather the *modern Epicureans* — they have doubtless been informed, that the *Book of Sports* was published by the authority of that *pious* monarch, Charles I. and the rules for the more *strict observation* of *Sunday* by his dissolute successor.

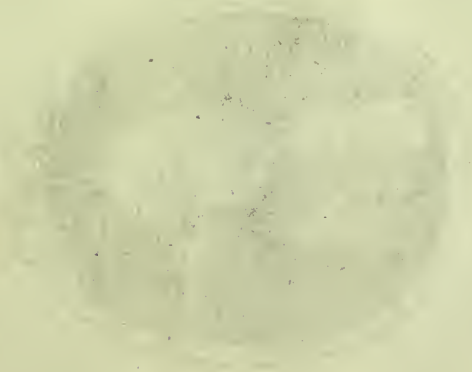
I ought, however, in justice to inform you, that our worthy curate does not agree with me in this opinion. He observes, indeed, with apparent justice, that many of these sectaries are not influenced by the result of a candid examination, but by the delusive splendor of a new opinion, or the infatuating fervor of a new guide. The Christian religion, he observes, is pure, plain, and rational; those who attract the attention of the multitude, and draw them from the establishment, captivate the imagination by the glaring tinsel of their eloquence, or allure the feelings by the warmth of their descriptions. In general, therefore, this variety of sects proceeds from a weakness of resolution, and a carelessness about those truths which are essential to the character of a Christian—but lest your readers should think that I am copying one of my friend's sermons, I shall bid you adieu!

If this letter meets your approbation, you may again hear from,

Your humble servant,

POLONIUS.





N°. IV.



Miss G—d—n.

N°. V.



The juvenile Financier.

London, Publish'd by A. Hamilton Jun.r Fleet Street March 1, 1783.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* JUVENILE FINANCIER *and Miſs* G—DW—N. (No. 4, 5).

THE hero of theſe memoirs has, for ſome time, rendered himſelf ſo very conſpicuous in a public capacity, that ſcarce one of our readers can for a moment heſitate at pointing out the man. But to render every doubt almoſt impoſſible, we ſhall ſay that he is ſon to one of the greateſt orators and ſtateſmen this kingdom ever knew, and to whom it has more obligations than to any of his predeceſſors. After having conducted a glorious and ſucceſsful war, he would have terminated it by as honourable a peace, had not a certain junto circumvented his views, jealous of the reputation he had juſtly gained, and patched up a ſhameful peace, that diſpleaſed every impartial man in the nation.

We cannot trace the anceſtry of the Juvenile Financier, to any higher rank than that of a ſimple gentleman; nor does his father's fortune beſpeak his deſcent from a nabob, as we are informed by a certain nobleman, in his Letters to his Son, that his ſtipend was ſo ſcanty as a hundred a year. However, being patronized by a ducheſs, as celebrated for her amours as her generoſity, he found means to obtain a ſeat in Parliament, at a time that he had met with no greater elevation in the army than that of a cornetcy of dragoons.

He now had a fine field to diſplay his rhetorical talents, which have been compared to thoſe of Demoſthenes and Cicero. Indeed, a late Biographer has thus enthuſiaſtically expreſſed himſelf upon the occaſion: "Had he, like his great predeceſſor (Demoſthenes) addreſſed his effuſions to the troubled waves, the troubled waves would have ſuſpended themſelves to liſten." We do not, however, find that he ever ſhone in literature; and though lord Cheſterfield mentions his poetical abilities, we cannot trace any inſpirations of his Muſe, except a trifling poem addreſſed to the late Mr. Garrick.

Our hero is ſaid to inherit all his father's virtues and abilities; but we do not think their political notions coincide. He was the inveterate foe of France, and certainly would never have allowed the fortifications of Dunkirk to remain undemoliſhed at the time of ſigning a peace; or would he ever liſten to the independency of America.

The Juvenile Financier's father, notwithſtanding he had filled ſome of the higheſt, and generally the moſt lucrative poſts in the ſtate, had ſo little regard to the accumulating money, that, when he withdrew himſelf from power, his fortune was very ſlender, and even with the penſion that was ſettled upon him, he was ſcarcely enabled to ſupport the dignity of his ſtation. He, therefore, prudently judged, that his youngeſt ſon ſhould be prepared for a ſituation to ſupport himſelf when he aſſumed the toga virilis. Our hero was accordingly placed with an eminent barriſter; and, paying great application to the ſtudy of the law, was, at a proper age, called to the bar, where his brilliant abilities, as well in the capacity of a lawyer, as that of an orator, ſoon eminently diſtinguiſhed him. However, having gained a ſeat in the ſenate, he relaxed from the labours of juriſprudence, and ſhone a meteor in St. Stephen's Chapel. He immediately renovated every idea that his father's colleagues had entertained of that great man; and ſaw, with pleaſure and attention, the ſucceſſor of our modern Cicero. He ſpoke, upon every important ſubject, with equal judgment and addreſs, and received the higheſt encomiums even from his opponents.

The late miniſterial revolution brought him ſoon after forward in a public and conſpicuous character. The ſeceſſion that almoſt immediately followed, on the death of lord Rock-

ingham, left a vacancy for a man of approved talents and diſtinguiſhed abilities. His youth was by ſome objected to, for filling a poſt of ſuch importance, as that of a Financier; but he has evinced, ſince his appointment, that he was as well qualified for that department as he was to approve himſelf a reſpectable ſenator.

We now approach a period, that has called forth the greateſt exertions of his rhetorical powers; and, conſidering the potent antagoniſts he has had to combat, he has defended himſelf beyond the expectation of his moſt ſanguine admirers. We ſhall not here enter into a diſquiſition of the preliminary articles lately ratified; it would be foreign to our purpoſe; they have undergone a parliamentary diſcuſſion, and in the proper place the reader will have his curioſity gratified with the ſentiments of the greateſt and moſt able ſpeakers upon this occaſion.

Enveloped in ſtudy, and immerſed in buſineſs of the greateſt national importance, it may be ſuppoſed our hero had not time to turn a thought towards the tender paſſion; but we are convinced that he was not (in this reſpect) a diſciple of Sir Iſaac Newton, of whom it is confidently ſaid, that in all his deep reſearches into nature, he never once had his attention attracted by the fair-ſex; a circumſtance, however, it is reported, this celebrated philoſopher greatly lamented, when the hour of his diſſolution approached. The Juvenile Financier has, it is true, obſerved ſuch circumſpection in his amours and female attachments, that it is with difficulty we have been able to trace them; but the moſt cautious are ſometimes off their guard; and ſervants, who are literally domeſtic ſpies, will pry into their maſters ſecrets, were it only to gratify their own and their aſſociates curioſity. Beſides there is a natural jealouſy implanted in the boſom of human nature, which induces us to bring the moſt exalted characters as nearly upon a level with our own as poſſible. Hence the anecdotes that are conſtantly ſought for of every man who makes an extraordinary figure in life, by his talents, bravery, or eminent ſervices. No wonder, then, that our hero's private ſcenes ſhould, by ſo many Argueſes, be explored—no wonder then that we ſhould be furniſhed with this *Tête-à-Tête* by a correſpondent, who has often favoured us upon ſimilar occaſions, and on whoſe veracity we have always found reaſon to rely.

Our hero ſeldom makes his appearance in public places, and few of his vigils are dedicated to maſquerades or ridottos. He has never exchanged a ſyllable with Perdita, the Bird of Paradiſe, the Gold-finch, or the Swan. He underſtands finance too well, juvenile as he is, to transfer any part of the Exchequer into their coffers; and he is ſenſible they would exhauſt the treaſury, were they allowed a *carte blanche* to draw when they pleaſe.

Whilſt our hero remained in chambers, he frugally, and, perhaps, judiciouſly made his laundreſs a convenient hand-maid: œconomy and gratification were united in this plan, and his bed was made and unmade without any additional expence. Since he has ſoared upon the pinions of Fame, and obtained the zenith of his wiſhes, it was neceſſary to purſue another mode of gallantry. He had no hours to loſe in dangling after demi-reps; he aimed not at myſterious and dangerous intrigues with married women—and yet he found that nature was nature, let the wife ſay what they would.

He was ruminating upon this very ſubject one morning over his tea, when his milliner was announced. In her he beheld a very handſome young woman, who beſpoke modeſty and innocence; at the ſame time there was a bewitching eye, that glanced love at every look. In a word, he was greatly ſtruck with her appearance, and gave her a freſh order, which he deſired might be executed with

with great expedition, and *strenuously* intreated she might be the bearer of the parcel. This *request*, added to the language of his eyes, which had been very expressive during the whole conference, brought a blush into the fair one's face, which gave additional lustre to her charms.

In two days the order was executed, and the lovely messenger made her reappearance. Having ordered himself to be denied to every other visitor, he desired her to be seated, and then, with great delicacy, made her a proposal which he had premeditated. Her confusion was very great, and she was unable to give an answer; this embarrassment our hero construed in his favour, and adopted the old adage, that silence gave consent.

In this opinion he slipt a bank note into her hand, and requested the lovely girl to meet him, that evening, at a lodging he had previously provided in the New Buildings, near Marybone.

He had not been there many minutes before Miss G—dw—n rapt at the door. She was ushered in, and a very agreeable and satisfactory *tête-à-tête* ensued; in which she revealed her story nearly to the following purpose.

Miss G——'s father was an officer in a marching regiment, which was ordered abroad the beginning of this war. He had given her a genteel education, which had improved her understanding, and made her look with disdain on a servile state. However, necessity obliged her to work for her livelihood, and she got employed by a milliner who was a relation of her deceased mother. She had not been long in the shop, before an elderly woman came one day, and gave orders for some very valuable goods, and left directions for Miss G——n to bring them into Berner-street. Upon her repairing with her band-box, she was ushered into a parlour where there was a sofa; and soon after an elderly gentleman entered, and began to take great familiarities, which she warmly resented: but, at length, by the assistance of the old duenna, and another woman, he accomplished his *brutal design*. After which she was informed she should stay all night, as her clothes were rumpled, and her mistress might have some suspicion of what had happened. Thus situated, she yielded to the seductress's intreaties, as she found it *would have* been in vain to prove refractory. Miss G —— n was conducted to a bedchamber, where she had not been long before a second *ravisher* appeared; but having related her story, he generously gave up his design, and advised her to make a retreat as early as she could in the morning, for she was in the house of the most infamous procuress in London, who would make the most of her, and then turn her adrift, to walk the streets, with no other companions than poverty and disease.

She took this friendly advice, and before any one was stirring in the morning, made her escape out of the parlour window, and returned home, where she was in hopes to have met with at least pity and compassion; but from that instant her mistress had treated her in the most barbarous manner, constantly upbraiding her with her (supposed) infamy; insomuch, that her life was completely miserable, and she resolved to embrace the first opportunity of quitting her thraldom.

This accounted for the extraordinary step she had just taken: our hero pitied her distress, and promised to be her sincere friend and patron, so long as her conduct entitled her to his protection. Some time has now elapsed since this alliance took place, and there is reason to believe that the Juvenile Financier will not speedily have reason to withdraw his friendship from Miss G—dw—n, in whose company he passes most of his hours of relaxation from the fatigues of business, and the embarrassments of office.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXVIII.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

I Happened to be preſent yeſterday at the Cocoa Tree, when a dialogue took place between three well known politicians, who are diſtinguiſhed in the political world by the titles of Quidnunc, Wiſeacre, and Profound. Probably it may not be diſagreeable to your readers at this critical juncture, when the whole nation, in and out of doors, are abſorbed in political diſputations.

I am,

Your occaſional correſpondent,

Cocoa Tree, Feb. 25. *Q. in the Corner.*

Quidnunc. I ſay, Mr. Profound, how are we ruined; tell me how are we ruined?

Profound. What a queſtion! by a ſhameful inadequate peace to be ſure.

Wiſeacre. Shameful, inadequate peace—what a politician! Why I could prove to a demonſtration, that this is one of the beſt, and moſt advantageous treaties of peace this nation has entered into ſince the Revolution.

Quidnunc. Then, Mr. Profound, hear that, and let us know what you have to ſay.

Profound. I have ſo much to ſay, that if I were to inveſtigate all the preliminary articles one by one, I ſhould begin by day-break, and we ſhould not break up till eight to-morrow, when I ſhould be ſure of a diviſion of ſixteen or ſeventeen in my favour, in caſe of a full houſe.

Wiſeacre. Give us at leaſt the outline of your argument, and I will pledge myſelf to anſwer you.

Profound In the firſt place, Sir, to begin near at home; have we not given up the favourite article in the treaty of Utrecht, by which the French agreed to demoliſh the fortifications of Dunkirk for ever, that refuge for privateers, which have done us ſo much prejudice in this and former wars; and that den of ſmugglers ſo injurious and pernicious to our revenue?

Wiſeacre. Very well—go on.

Profound. If you call that very well, I can eaſily go on full as well. We have next let the Spaniards remain in poſſeſſion of Minorca, by which we have given up all pretenſions to be a maritime power in the Mediteranean, as that was the only place of ſecurity for our men of war and cruiſers to refit and careen.

Quidnunc. Better ſtill: pray proceed, Mr. Profound.

Profound. To proceed to the coaſt of Africa; we have very politely made the French a preſent of Goree and Senegal, and they in return have as politely permitted us to remain in poſſeſſion of the river Gambia and James Fort. In other words, we have given them half our African trade, and we well know from experience they will eaſily get the other half.

Wiſeacre. Pray proceed.

Profound. In Aſia, we have ſtill more politely given the French *carte blanche*, which they were not ſo rude as to refuſe, for which we in return are to receive—a Zero, a nought in cypher, marked thus—o.

Quidnunc. Still, I ſay, how are we ruined?

Profound. In the Weſt Indies, it is true, we ſeem to have ſome reſtitutions, but they were reſtitutions, which, conſidering our ſuperior naval ſtrength, there, we might have compelled them to have ſubmitted, without a treaty of peace, and without giving up St. Lucia, the key, in time of war, of their iſlands; and Tobago, without any ſtipulations in favour of the planters and inhabitants, whom we have left to the mercy of the French. And, in the like manner, we have preſented the Spaniards with Eaſt Florida, and left the inhabitants at their devotion.

Wiſeacre. Curious reaſoning, indeed; but I believe you never read Machiavel, Puffendorff, or Grotius: they would have taught you conceſſions were ſometimes political: but go on.

Profound. I ſhall not diſcuſs Machiavel or any other ancient writer, who could know nothing of the ſtate of our preſent affairs. To the Americans we have not only given independency; but ſo heartily have approved of their conduct, and political connexions, that we have given them, unaſked, unſolicited, the beſt, and moſt beneficial part of Canada. We have given the French and Americans leave to fiſh upon the banks of Newfoundland—a ſource of endleſs quarrels; and the court of Verſailles has moſt courteouſly permitted us to retain the iſland of Newfoundland and participate of the fiſhery. And to complete the whole of this motley, this heterogeneous, and this ſhameful peace, we have left the loyaliſts entirely at their mercy—men who have ſacrificed their fortunes,

tunes, and risked their lives zealously in our service.

Wiseacre. Well, Sir, have you done?

Profound. Sir, I should never have done till I had filled a volume, if I were to enumerate all the blunders, to say no worse, of this treaty.

Quidnunc. I think you have gone pretty great lengths; but still how are we ruined? Are we not to drink French wine as cheap as Port; and let me tell you, by the bye, I believe that circumstance had no small influence on certain Bumper Squire Jones's to give their plaudits to the preliminaries.

Wiseacre. A very good hint, Mr. Quidnunc; and you might have added that the prohibition of our Birmingham and Sheffield wares will be taken off in France, which will be a great source of wealth and commerce, and find constant employment for the manufacturers of those articles, who have lately wanted work.

Profound. I shall not discuss this point, as it has not appeared in the preliminaries published by authority, and I give no credit to newspaper collectors, or anonymous pamphleteers.

Wiseacre. As to the affair of Dunkirk, our cessions upon the coast of Africa, and these in Asia, are mere bagatelles; we had too much territory, it was of infinite expence to us, and if we had thrown Gibraltar into the bargain, I think it would have been a fine Machiavelian stroke of politics, and ridded us of an expence of 500,000 a year, equal to a shilling in the pound land-tax, which the peaceable establishment of the garrison stands us in. As to Minorca, the Spaniards were already in possession of it, and they have, by the same parity of reasoning saved us a proportionate expence.

Profound. Casuistical, if not conclusive.

Wiseacre. Have we not the privilege of cutting logwood in the Bay of Campeachy?

Profound. How long we shall be permitted so to do, let the last peace of Paris, and the treatment we afterwards met with from the Spaniards and their Guarda Costas, determine.

Wiseacre. As to the Floridas, they were an useless expence to us, after we had given up the Thirteen Provinces; and with regard to the limits of Canada, we have land enough in that quarter. Have we not Hudson's Bay, Labrador, Nova Scotia—and ——

Profound. You need not proceed in telling us of such valuable possessions, in such hospitable climates, in such fertile laritudes, in such populous countries.

Wiseacre. We cannot make countries otherwise than they are till they are properly cultivated; and I conclude from the premises I have laid down, that this is an honourable, advantageous, and equitable peace. Look to our national and unfunded debt; our burthensome taxes, which must have been increased, had the war continued.

Profound. Sir, we had still far greater resources than our enemies. Spain, who used to assist France with specie from her Peruvian mines, has, by the commotions in New Spain, been disabled to assist herself, and obliged to draw upon France for supplies; at a time that the French treasury was exhausted, and she had been drained by America.

When the debates were brought to this point, a summons arrived for the members to attend the House upon an important debate, and they paired off for St. Stephen's, and left the political conflict at the Cocoa undecided; from whence I concluded with Sir Roger de Coverly—"Much was to be said on both sides."

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXVI.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

CAN you spare a column, in your universally admired paper, for a plain spoken correspondent, who is sensible of a fashionable grievance, or rather impertinence, that prevails among men of rank and distinction? What I allude to, Sir, is the insolence they assume of making their tradesmen wait before they will give them an audience, though they are sent for in the greatest hurry, and are taken from business of the greatest consequence.

I speak feelingly upon the subject, Sir; for it was but the day before yesterday lord Brilliant sent for me, almost post haste, to come and shew him some patterns, and take measure of him; I immediately repaired, in consequence of the mandate, though I had four other customers then waiting for me. Upon my entering the hall, I was told by his lordship's valet, that he was just then taking a lesson of Monsieur Cabriole, who was teaching

teaching him a new ſtep in the court minuet. I patiently waited three quarters of an hour, when Mr. Foil, the fencing-maſter, made his appearance, and was immediately uſhered up ſtairs. They ſoon began to ſtamp in carte and tierce over head, and I could not refrain ſtamping in the hall, being out of all patience. Another half hour elapſed, when I intreated the valet to acquaint my lord, that I was greatly diſtreſſed, as I ſhould diſappoint ſeveral very good cuſtomers if I did not attend them agreeable to my promiſe; to which the valet inſolently replied "By gar Monſieur Buckram, you muſt tell my lord yourſelf, I ſhould loſe my place if I did carry ſuch an impertinent meſſage." All intreaties I found were in vain, and I ſtill continued in this fretful ſtate, till Monſieur Le Friſeur arrived, when a conference took place between him and the valet, and he was preſently uſhered up ſtairs. I now loſt all patience, and taking an Engliſh ſervant aſide, and, applying half a crown to the palm of his hand, had influence enough to induce him to go up ſtairs and acquaint his maſter, that I could not poſſible ſtay any longer.

It was near twenty minutes before the ſervant returned with an anſwer, which was that his lordſhip could not ſee me that morning; but I muſt call the next day. I believe my choler was ſo great at receiving this meſſage, that I damned him in ſuch a loud whiſper, as was heard by the ſervant, who laughed at my vexation and impotent reſentment.

Here, Sir, did I loſe two hours and a half of the beſt part of my day, beſides my half crown, and two of my beſt cuſtomers, for having diſappointed them.

I beg, Sir, you will be pleaſed to inſert this letter, as I know your paper is read by moſt of the nobility and gentry, ſome of whom may be reaſonable enough to take the caſe of tradeſmen into conſideration; and though they make their taylors wait long enough, or rather too long, for the payment of their bills, they may not, at leaſt, rob them of their moſt precious time, which is as dear to them as money itſelf.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

A Tradeſman.

☞ The Man of Pleaſure has taken the firſt opportunity of inſerting this correſpondent's letter; as he is convinced that the complaint made, is but too juſtly grounded. If noblemen and gentlemen would for amuſement place themſelves in the ſituation pointed out in the above letter, they would certainly alleviate, if not remove the grievance; and it may not be improper to hint to them that *true politeneſs* conſiſts as much in paying proper attention to our inferiors as adulation to our ſuperiors.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I Reſide at ſome diſtance from the capital, and have not an opportunity of obtaining a key to many things I read in Magazines and Newſpapers, which to me often remain unſolved in enigmas. Some of your *Têtes-à-têtes* I own have a good deal puzzled me; but when Mr. Latitat makes the circuit, he generally explains them to me, ſo that I do not write at preſent to receive any lights upon thoſe *heads*. But, Sir, I have for ſome time read in the papers a great deal about Dally the Tall, the Bird of Paradiſe, the Perdita, &c. Now, Sir, from ſome alluſions in the paragraphs in which theſe names are introduced, I am led to think they are females, and as they are ſo often mentioned, and generally diſtinguiſhed in *Italics*, I preſume they muſt be ladies of the firſt rank and conſequence. Sometimes I am induced to believe they are foreign princeſſes; at others that they are ladies of great eminence for their learning and virtues. Having ſtill my doubts in this reſpect, and as I know you are a very intelligent gentleman, I ſhould conſider it as a favour if you would ſet me right; as when I come to theſe paſſages at our club, where I always read the papers *pro bo*, I am at a ſtand to anſwer the parſon and apothecary concerning the identity of theſe great perſonages.

In hope, Sir, of your ready compliance with this requeſt, I remain

Your conſtant reader,

and very humble ſervant,

RUSTICUS.

☞ The Man of Pleaſure is not in the leaſt ſurpriſed at this gentleman's miſtake concerning the ladies in queſtion. He will, however, aſſure Ruſticus that neither the Bird of Paradiſe or Perdita,

or any other of the liſt, are princeſſes, tho' ſome of them reign very tyrannically over the hearts of princes; neither are they celebrated for their learning or their virtue, for all

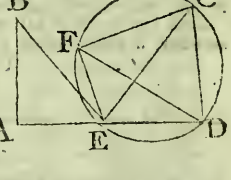
Their learning 'mounts to read a ſong;
Half the words pronouncing wrong.

And as to virtue, the only one they lay claim to, is that of extracting gold, not from metallic bodies, but from blockheads, noodles, and coxcombs. In plain Engliſh, they are *courtezans* upon the *ton*, who employ *puff makers*, alias paragraph-writers, to give them conſequence in the public prints, and keep up their *reputation* for want of *reputation*.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS propoſed in the Supplement of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE for 1782.

QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* Baker.

Make the angle D E F equal to the ſupplement of the given angle B E C; take E F = E A: draw D F, circumſcribe F E D with a circle; draw the diameter E C, and chords F C, C D, which are the heights of the towers A B and D C, reſpectively equal to 54.5 and 65.3.



QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* J. Caypem.

Put x^2 for the years of his age, and $9655 = a^2$; then per queſtion $\overline{xx + x^3}^2 = a^2$. Whence $xx + x = a^3$, $\therefore x = \sqrt{a^3 + \frac{1}{4}} - \frac{1}{2} = 5$; and conſequently his age 25 years.

QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr.* Caypem,

Put $511 = a$, $92491 = b$; then per queſtion, and tranſpoſition, we have $x^2 + y^2 = a - xy$. $\therefore x^4 + 2x^2y^2 + y^4 = a^2 - 2axy + x^2y^2$, or $x^4 + x^2y^2 + y^4 = a^2 - 2axy = b$: whence $xy = \frac{a^2 - b}{2a}$, equal to 165. Conſequently $x = 15$, and $y = 11$.

QUESTION IV. *Anſwered by Mr.* Barker.

Let x repreſent the variable abſciſſa, y the correſpondent ordinate; then will $\frac{y\dot{x}}{\dot{y}}$ be the ſubtangent, and $\frac{y\dot{y}}{\dot{x}}$ the ſubnormal. Hence we get $\frac{y^2\dot{y}^2}{\dot{x}^2} + y^2$ for the ſquare of the *normal* line, which by the queſtion muſt be invariable and equal to r^2, conſequently $y^2\dot{y}^2 + y^2\dot{x}^2 = r^2\dot{x}^2$: or $\frac{y\dot{y}}{\sqrt{r^2 - y^2}} = \dot{x}$, the correct fluent of which becomes $r - x = \sqrt{rr - yy}$,

that

that is $2rx - xx = yy$, a well known equation of the circle, whoſe radius is denoted by r.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *for the preſent Year*, 1783.

L. D. 1783, Queſtion 790 In propoſing this queſtion, the numbers were given inconſiſtent with poſſibility. This the Compiler of the Diary muſt certainly have diſcovered, had he condeſcended to examine the queſtion before it was printed.

L. D. 1783, Queſtion 792, anſwered by the Rev. Mr. John Hellins—In this ſolution there ſeems to be a miſtake in correcting the fluents. Mr. Nathan Parnel's ſolution to this queſtion appears to be defective.

L. D. 1783. Queſtion 793. anſwered by the Propoſer, and by Mr. John Whitton of Hull.—This queſtion, as propoſed in the Diary, is moſt undoubtedly unlimited; but the Propoſer's anſwer ſeems to indicate, that the required point P muſt be ſomewhere in the perpendicular C D. If this be the caſe, Mr. Glenie's ſolution is true, and only wants a demonſtration, that the points A, P, F, are in one and the ſame right line, to make it really elegant. Mr. Whitton's anſwer is a very complete piece of abſurdity throughout.

L. D. 1783, Queſtion 795, anſwered by Mr. George Sanderſon. This gentleman's geometrical conſtruction here given is totally falſe.

L. D. 1783, Queſtion 796, anſwered by Plus Minus and Nauticus — trivial and unmeaning.

L. D. 1783, Queſtion 795, anſwered by Mr. John Whitton, and the Rev. Mr. John Hellins.—The former of theſe ſolutions appears to be abſurd; and the latter, by the Rev. Mr. Hellins, not leſs ſo than the former.

L. D. Queſtion 800, anſwered by the Propoſer, M. Sanderſon.—A republication of former abſurdity, in defence of Mr. Henry Clarke's erroneous ſolutions in the L. D. 1781 and 1782.

[*To be continued in our next Number.*]

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be anſwered in the ſucceeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Barber.

To find the leaſt whole number poſſible, which taken 17 times, and 220 added to the product, ſhall divide exactly by 26?

QUESTION II *By Mr.* Dixon.

The ſum of the ſquares of two numbers 41, and the ſum of their cubes 189. Required the numbers themſelves?

QUESTION III. *By* T. M.

Three equal lives, whoſe common complement of life is 57 years, being propoſed; it is required to find the time within which the probability of there being one ſurvivor, and not more, ſhall be the greateſt poſſible?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Southwick.

One end of a ſtring, ten feet in length, is faſtened to a tack at B in the horizontal line B I, the other end thereof moves along the right line B C, making an angle of 45° with B I, and by this means ſupports a weight which ſlides freely upon the ſaid ſtring. Required the area of the curve G E B, which the weight deſcribes in moving from its loweſt ſituation at G, until it arrives at B, where B C becomes equal to the length of the whole ſtring?

Vindication

An Attempt to vindicate the DRUIDS *from the Imputation of offering* HUMAN SACRIFICES.

MR. SMITH, in his Galic Antiquities, obſerves, that from all which can be traced of the ſacrifices of the Druids, in the remains of their cuſtoms and language, there is great reaſon to think they were (ſo far from being human) ſeldom even of the animal kind. Mr. Smith knows not the leaſt hint in the Galic language, cuſtoms, or traditions, that alludes to animal ſacrifices. This ſilence, he obſerves, is the more remarkable, as not only the diſtant alluſions, but even the practice, of ſome of their other ſacrifices, have ſtill ſome exiſtence in ſeveral parts of North Britain. Theſe conſiſt of a libation of flour, milk, eggs, and ſome few herbs and ſimples. In our author's opinion, a preſumption thence ariſes, that in thoſe countries, at leaſt, the general caſt of the Druidical ſacrifices was of this nature. The very name of ſacrifice, in Galic, we are told, is compoſed of two words which ſignify the offering of the cake.

Theſe obſervations appear to carry with them a conſiderable degree of force, eſpecially when we conſider the general character of the Druidical ſect, and that thoſe writers, however explicit, who mention human ſacrifices, probably drew their information from ſources, extremely liable both to prejudice and error.—After deſcribing the trial by ordeal, the author thus proceeds:

"The trial being over, and the truth, as was ſuppoſed, ſufficiently expiſcated, ſuch criminals as were thought too infamous to live, were immediately put to death; and the manner of their execution was, in all likelihood, what gave occaſion to ſuch as were neither well acquainted with the Druids, nor well affected to their order, to aſſert that they offered human ſacrifices. What gave this aſſertion a colour of probability was, that theſe wretches were put to death by the perſons who always preſided at ſacrifices; on the carn or altar conſecrated to their deity, and on the occaſion of celebrating one of his moſt ſolemn feſtivals. Although a ſtranger had been diſpoſed to relate the truth with the greateſt impartiality, every circumſtance here had a tendency to deceive him, and to make him ſuppoſe theſe devoted criminals were actually human ſacrifices. In one ſenſe, indeed, they were ſo; ſacrifices to the peace and order of ſociety, the maintaining of which was the very end and deſign of that feſtival. The Druids alſo, like good magiſtrates, zealous for ſuppreſſing vice, and puniſhing the guilty, might, with great propriety, ſay, that the putting of a criminal to death, was a moſt acceptable ſacrifice to the deity, and a means of averting his diſpleaſure. From all this what could a ſtranger infer, but that the perſon was literally ſacrificed? That a prieſt ſhould be the executioner of juſtice, the puniſhing a criminal a religious ſervice, and attended with the ſame ceremony as the offering up of a victim, would be things too new to him to have any other idea. This account of the matter farther correſponds with what Cæſar tells us, when he ſays, that the Druids held criminals to be the moſt acceptable victims; and we may venture to affirm, that when theſe were wanting, the innocent ſeldom or never ſupplied their room.

"Some farther hints of this apology for the Druids may be gathered even from their accuſers. Cæſar ſays theſe victims were burnt amidſt branches of trees woven, or heaped together; which was the very death given to the criminals we ſpeak of, who were thus conſumed in the holy pacific fire, or ſamh'in. We find no mention of the knife, the altar, or the blood of the victim; on the ſhedding of which the chief ſtreſs was laid in moſt animal ſacrifices. Inſtead of that, they were caſt alive into the fire. And Tacitus obſerves, of the Germans, who had the ſame cuſtoms and

the ſame religion, that over ſuch infamous criminals as we ſpeak of, a heap of every kind of rubbiſh was raiſed in token of the people's abhorrence. Now this was the conſtant uſage of the Druids, after they had burnt the criminals in the manner we have deſcribed; and ſeems to prove plainly that Cæſar and Tacitus ſpeak of the ſame thing; the victims of the one, being the malefactors of the other. To which we may add, that the latter reſtricts, the offering of human ſacrifices to certain days only, which we may ſuppoſe to have been the aſſizes we have ſpoken of; and alſo that the carn, or, as he would imagine it, the Mercurial heap on which they were held, led him to think they had been offered to Mercury.

"But we do not build ſo much upon thoſe hints, as upon the much clearer evidence of ſeveral expreſſions ſtill in uſe in the Galic or Celtic language, which ſhew that this was not a ſacrifice, but only an execution of criminals; and that the heaps or mounts, ſo frequent in many places, were raiſed in this manner over them. To this day, the Galic term for an outlaw, or one whoſe life is forfeited to public juſtice on account of any crime is *fear air char*, 'a man upon a carn;' and ſpeaking of ſuch a perſon, *the e air char*, 'he is upon a carn.' Theſe expreſſions have a manifeſt alluſion to the Druidical cuſtom of which we are ſpeaking, and to the mode of judging and puniſhing criminals upon theſe carns in the manner above deſcribed. After the execution of this ſentence, the heap was increaſed by a new ſtratum of ſtones and rubbiſh, to which every one preſent contributed his ſhare, both to ſhew his approbation of the judgment, and his deteſtation of the crime. This procedure is confirmed by the bones and aſhes found (ſometimes with, and ſometimes without ſtone-coffins) at different depths in the ſame carn, and alſo in different quarters of it."

It affords us pleaſure to find ſo much plauſible argument produced in refutation of a charge, which not only reflects diſgrace on the ancient Britons in general, but is apparently repugnant to the principles of an order that has been celebrated for wiſdom and humanity; as, relating to an important article among the cuſtoms of ancient times, the ſubject highly merited inveſtigation, and this ingenious writer, by opening a new channel of enquiry, has extracted ſuch evidence as it was impoſſible to obtain from reſearches merely hiſtorical.

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS: *Addreſſed to a* LADY.

LETTER I.

YOU are juſtly ſhocked at having ſeen the words "Rocheſter's Poems" on the back of a volume in Mrs. B——'s library. I am ready to ſuppoſe that you ſaw what is generally called the *cheſte edition* of Rocheſter's Works, but as there are lines even in that edition which a truly modeſt woman would not venture to read aloud with a firm voice before a circle of the other ſex, it cannot make a very decent appearance in a lady's library. She, therefore, who has the volume in queſtion among the books of her choice, cannot—(I hope I am not too ſevere) cannot have her mind totally free from the circulation of indelicate—I was going to add—perhaps too haſtily—impure ideas.

Your mention of Lord Rocheſter naturally throws me back to the reign in which he flouriſhed as a peer, and in which he fell a martyr to his vices as a libertine. I will, therefore, avail myſelf of the freedom which you always allow me, and ſet down a few curſory thoughts, without ſtaying to dreſs them up for a public—(they cannot ſtand a critical) review.

When a monarch is ſtrongly, conſtitutionally addicted to vicious purſuits, thoſe in his train who feel exactly the ſame propenſities, will, of courſe, draw encouragement from his royal example, and, darting their eyes to the throne for protection, may conſider even rapes, bold and barbarous rapes, as well as common ſeductions, as *privileges* annexed to their rank. The courtiers in the reign of Charles the Second were certainly encouraged

couraged bythe example of their ſovereign to look upon the ruin of a woman's character, as a matter of no moment. It is highly probable that they not only piqued themſelves on their inſinuating modes of addreſs, for their faſcinating powers of allurement, but triumphed over a conquered fair one in the moſt exulting manner: forgetting, or rather not chuſing, to remember that he who robs a woman of her virtue, "Robs her of that which not enriches him, but makes her poor indeed."—This paſſage is, you well know, taken from the page of a Player, but it might come with the greateſt propriety from the mouth of an Apoſtle; the morality of Shakſpeare is not inferior to that of St. Paul: there are, indeed, many lines in his inimitable writings which breathe the true ſpirit of Chriſtianity; lines by the peruſal of which the mind may be exalted, and the heart improved.

What can be urged in his defence who employs all his parts, who diſplays all his powers of perſuaſion to render an amiable woman contemptible in the eyes of the world, and deſpicable in her own? To ſtrengthen her title to compaſſion, the contempt ariſing from the loſs of her innocence is often accompanied with a ſeverity, a cruelty of behaviour which drives her ſtill farther from the temple of virtue, and totally excludes the recovery of reputation.

In the looſe reign under inſpection, Rocheſter made a diſtinguiſhed figure: dangerouſly witty, and daringly wicked, he followed the footſteps of his licentious maſter in the open walks, and byepaths of gallantry, with the moſt vigorous ſpirit of imitation: but there were ſtrokes of boldneſs in ſome of his lordſhip's capital deſigns which Charles, with all his freedom and eaſe concerning morality, never dared to copy. Thoſe who place this reign in the moſt favourable light, and draw over the moſt reprehenſible parts of it the pen of palliation, force us to turn our eyes from the hiſtoric page with diſguſt, if not abhorrence: but they make us at the ſame time doubly ſatisfied with the virtuous reign of George the Third.

Your warm approbation of my behaviour upon a late occaſion has made an impreſſion upon my mind, which will not ſoon be effaced. I am extremely glad to find that you think it meritorious, but do not ſuppoſe myſelf entitled to a profuſion of praiſe for what I ſaid or did. There is nothing, in my opinion, equal to the ſatisfaction we feel, when we are aſſured that we give pleaſure to thoſe whom we particularly wiſh to pleaſe; eſpecially if they fully meet the wiſhes of our hearts, after having been led, by ſome little, ill-founded miſconſtructions, to imagine that the ſincerity of our conduct might be fairly ſuſpected. Satisfactions of this kind are cordials of the moſt animating nature; and the remembrance of their happy effects is attended with the moſt delightful ſenſations.

J. H.

P. S. Taking up the firſt volume of *Evelina* ſoon after I had finiſhed my letter, I could not help reviewing the preliminary verſes which I had before read with no ſmall pleaſure: and I really read them with additional ſatisfaction. There is a force in the language which ſtrikes the ear, accompanied with an elegance which charms it. Miſs B—— has, indeed, in theſe truly filial verſes exhibited ſtrong proofs of a good head, and very clear ones of a good heart. If few fathers have ſuch daughters, few daughters, on the other hand, have ſuch fathers. There are many perſons in the literary world with whom we wiſh not to be acquainted, though we are almoſt ready to venerate their intellectual powers: to be at once reſpectable as an author, and amiable as a man, is a felicity indeed.

A LETTER *from Dr.* WARBURTON, *late Biſhop of Glouceſter, to Mr.* CONCANEN.

[Found about the year 1750, by Dr. Gowin Knight, late librarian to the Britiſh Muſeum, in fitting up a houſe which he had taken in Crane-court, Fleet-ſtreet. The houſe had, for a long time before, been let in lodgings, and it is ſuppoſed that Concanen had lodged there]

DEAR SIR,

HAVING had no more regard for thoſe papers which I ſpoke of, and promiſed to Mr. Theobald, than juſt what they deſerved, I, in vain, ſought for them through a number of looſe papers that had the ſame kind of abortive birth. I uſed to make it one good part of my amuſement in reading the Engliſh poets,

thoſe of them, I mean, whoſe vein flows regularly and conſtantly, as well as clearly, to trace them to their ſources; and obſerve what oar (ore), as well as what ſlime and gravel they brought down with them. Dryden, I obſerve, borrows for want of leiſure, and Pope for want of genius; Milton out of pride, and Addiſon out of modeſty. And now I ſpeak of this latter, that you and Mr. Theobald may ſee of what kind thoſe idle collections are, and likewiſe to give you my notion of what we may ſafely pronounce an imitation; for it is not, I preſume, the ſame train of ideas that follow in the ſame deſcription of an Ancient and a modern, where nature when attended to, always ſupplies the ſame ſtores, which will autorize us to pronounce the latter an imitation; for the moſt judicious of all poets, Terence, has obſerved of his own ſcience, *Nihil, eſt dictum, quod non ſit dictum prius*: For theſe reaſons, I ſay, I give myſelfe the pleaſure of ſetting down ſome imitations I obſerved in the Cato of Addiſon.

ADDISON.

A day, an hour of virtuous liberty
Is worth a whole eternity in bondage.

Act II. *Sc.* 1.

TULLY.

Quod ſi immortalitas conſequeretur præſentis periculi fugam, tamen eo magis ea fugienda eſſe videretur quo diuturnior eſſet ſervitus.

Philipp. Or. 10ª.

ADDISON.

Bid him diſband his legions,
Reſtore the common wealth to liberty
Submit his actions to the public cenſure,
And ſtand the judgment of a Roman Senate;
Bid him do this, and Cato is his friend.

TULLY.

Pacem vult? arma deponat, roget, deprecetur. Neminem equiorem reperiet quam me.

Philipp. 5ª.

ADDISON.

——————But what is life?
'Tis not to ſtalk about and draw freſh air
From time to time ——————.
'Tis to be free. When Liberty is gone,
Life grows inſipid, and has loſt its reliſh.

Sc. 3.

TULLY.

Non enim in ſpiritu vita eſt; ſed ea nulla eſt omnino ſervienti.

Philipp. 10ª.

ADDISON.

Remember, O my friends, the laws, the rights,
The gen'rous plan of pow'r deliver'd down
From age to age by your renown'd forefathers.
O never let it periſh in your hands.

Act III. *Sc.* 5.

TULLY.

—— Hanc [libertatim, ſcilt] retinete, quæſo, te, Quirites, quam vobis, tanquam hereditatem, majores noſtri reliquerunt.

Philipp. 4ª.

ADDISON.

The miſtreſs of the world, the ſeat of empire,
The nurſe of Heros, the delight of Gods.

TULLY.

Roma domus virtutis, imperii dignitatis, domicilium gloriæ, lux orbis terrarum.

De Oratore.

The firſt half of the fifth Scene, Act III. is nothing but a tranſcript from the 9 book of lucan between the 300 and the 700 line. You ſee by this ſpecimen the exactneſs of Mr. Addiſon's judgment; who wanting ſentiments worthy the Roman Cato, ſought for them in Tully and Lucan. When he would give his ſubject thoſe terrible graces which Dion. Hallicar. complains he could find no where but in Homer, he takes the aſſiſtance of our Shakeſpear, who, in his *Julius Cæſar*, has painted the conſpirators with a pomp and terror that perfectly aſtoniſhes. hear our Britiſh Homer.

Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the firſt motion, all the Int'rim is
Like a fantaſma, or a hideous dream;
The Genius, and the mortal *Inſtruments*
Are then in council, and the ſtate of man
Like to a little kingdom, ſuffers then
The nature of an inſurrection.

Mr. Addiſon has thus imitated it:

O think what anxious moments paſs between
The birth of plots, and their laſt fatal periods.
O, tis a dreadful interval of time,
Fill'd up with horror all, and big with death.

I have two things to obſerve on this imitation. Firſt. The decorum this exact Mr. of propriety has obſerved. In the conſpiracy of Shakeſpear's deſcription, the fortunes of Cæſar and the Roman Empire were concerned; and the magnificent circumſtances of

" The genius, and the mortal inſtruments
" Are then in council.

is exactly proportioned to the dignity of the subject. But this would have been too great an apparatus to the desertion of Syphax, and the rape of Sempronius; and therefore Mr. Addison omits it. II. The other thing more worth our notice is, that Mr. A. was so greatly moved and affected with the pomp of Sh:'s description, *that instead of copying his author's sentiments, he has, before he was aware, given us only the marks of his own impressions on the reading him.* For,

" O 'tis a dreadful interval of time,
" Fill'd up with horror all, and big with
" death,

are but the affections raised by such lively images as these,

" ——— all the Int'rim is
" Like a phantasma, or hideous dream."
And,
" The state of man, like to a little kingdom,
" suffers then
" The nature of an insurrection.

Again, when Mr. Addison would paint the softer passions he has recourse to Lee who, certainly had a peculiar genius that way.

Thus his Juba,

" True she is fair. O how divinely fair!"

coldly imitates Lee in his Alexander.

" Then he would talk; Good Gods, how he
" would talk!"

I pronounce the more boldly of this, because Mr. A. in his 39 Spec. expresses his admiration of it. My paper fails me, or I should now offer to Mr. Theobald an objection against Shakespear's acquaintance with the antients. As it appears to me of great weight, and as it is necessary he should be prepared to obviate all that occur on that head. But some other opportunity will present itself.—You may now, Sr, justly complain of my ill-manners in deferring till now, what should have been first of all acknowledged due to you, which is my thanks for all your favours when in town, particularly for introducing me to the knowledge of those worthy and ingenious gentlemen that made up our last night's conversation. I am, Sir, with all esteem, your most obliged friend, and humble servant

Newark, W. Warburton.
Jan. 2, 1726.

[The superscription is thus:]

For
Mr. M. Concanen at
Mr. Woodwards at the
half moon in fleetstreet.
London.

POETIC PICTURES.

(Continued from p. 8.)

IV.

FROM Dryden's varied, strong, mellifluous lays,
On music's pow'r, in fair Cecilia's praise,
A striking picture might be form'd, to prove
How sound the wildest savages will move;
The croud collected round fam'd Jubal's lyre,
With " thoughts that breathe," a painter might inspire.

Observations.

It was the custom of this time (the age of Charles the Second) for almost every rhymer to try his hand in an ode on St. Cecilia; we find many despicable rhapsodies, so called in Tonson's Miscellanies; we have there also preserved another, and an earlier ode of Dryden, on this subject. One stanza of which I cannot forbear inserting—It was set to music, 1687, by J. Baptista Draghi.

What passion cannot music raise and quell!
When Jubal struck the chorded shell,
His list'ning brethren stood around,
And, wond'ring, on their faces fell,
To worship that celestial sound;
Less than a God they thought there could not dwell,
Within the hollow of that shell,
That spoke so sweetly, and so well;
What passion cannot music raise and quell!

This is so complete and engaging a history piece; that I knew a person of taste who was resolved to have it executed, if an artist could have been found, on one side of his saloon. In which case, said he, the painter has nothing to do, but to substitute colours for words, the design being finished to his hands. The reader, doubtless, observes the fine effect of the repetition of the last (first) line; as well as the stroke of nature, in making these rude hearers imagine some God lay concealed in the first musician's instrument.

Dr. Warton.

V. De-

V.

Deſcribing Dido's ſhape, and eyes, and hair,
Her noble mien and her majeſtic air,
A trifling bard would have minutely ſtrove
To make the beauteous queen the object of our love;
But by a ſingle epithet alone
The Mantuan poet has her beauty ſhown;
Dido, the faireſt of her ſex—no more;
Yet in that word what meaning we explore!

Obſervations.

A modern poet would have minutely and particularly deſcribed the ſhape, the eyes, the hair, the cheeks, &c. of this beautiful queen: but Virgil by a ſingle epithet (pulcherrima Dido), like a maſterly painter with one ſtroke of his pencil, gives one a fuller idea of her beauty than all the florid expreſſions which Taſſo has beſtowed on his Armida. See the ſixteenth book of Godfrey of Bulloign, as it is admirably tranſlated by Mr. Fairfax: particularly page 356 of the laſt edition, printed correctly with ſome judicious emendations, in the year 1749.

Dr. WARTON.

VI.

Who can, unmov'd fair Ariadne view
(When Theſus falſe from her embraces flew,)
With all the force of amorous deſpair,
Her ſorrows venting to the ambient air,
The grief in Ovid's page pathetic told,
By Guido painted with a pencil bold,
Gives double vigour to the poet's lines,
Tho' each a maſter in deſcription ſhines.

Obſervations.

In the Maid's Tragedy, written by Beaumont and Fletcher, Aſpatia forſaken by her lover, finds her maid Antiphila working a picture of Ariadne: after ſeveral beautiful reflections upon Theſeus, ſhe ſays,

But where's the lady?

ANTIPHILA.

There, madam,

ASPATIA.

Fie, you have miſs'd it here, Antiphila;
Theſe colours are not dull and pale enough,
To ſhew a ſoul ſo full of miſery;
Do it again by me, the loſt Aſpatia,
And you ſhall find all true, but the wild iſland.
Suppoſe I ſtand upon the ſea-beach now,
Mine arms thus, and mine hair blown with the wind,
Wild as that deſart, and let all about me
Tell, that I am forſaken; do my face,
(If thou hadſt ever feeling of a ſorrow)
Thus, thus, Antiphila; ſtrive to make me look
Like ſorrow's monument; and the trees about me,
Let them be dry and leafleſs; let the rocks
Groan with continual ſurges, and behind me
Make all a deſolation; ſee, ſee, wenches,
A miſerable life of this poor picture.

Whoever has ſeen either the original or print of Guido's Bacchus and Ariadne, will have the beſt comment on theſe lines: in both are the arms extended; the hair blown by the wind, the barren roughneſs of the rocks, the broken trunks of leafleſs trees, and in both ſhe looks like Sorrow's Monument. So that exactly, ut pictura poeſis; and hard it is to ſay, whether our authors, or Guido painted beſt.

SEWARD.

VII.

With how much force in the deſcriptive line
Does Maro's royal youth in tap'ſtry ſhine!
In moving threads we Ganymede behold;
Array'd in beauty's form, "he lives in gold."
From Ida's top we ſee the bird of Jove
Deſceud, and bear him thro' the clouds above.
Virgilian vigour, and Virgilian grace
Thro' the whole picture we, with pleaſure, trace;
In colours ſtrong—ſo Angelo opin'd,
And drew on canvaſs what the bard deſign'd.

Obſervations.

Intextuſque puer frondoſa regius Ida
Veloces jaculo cervos curſuſque ſatigat,
Acer, anhelanti ſimilis; quem præpes ab Ida,
Sublimem pedibus rapuit Jovis armiger uncis.
Longævi palmas nequicquam ad ſidera tendunt,
Cuſtodes, ſævitque canum latratus inauras.
ÆN. Lib. V. v. 252.

There royal Ganymede, inwrought with art,
O'er hills and foreſts hunts the bounding hart;
The beauteous youth, all wond'rous to behold!
Pants in the moving threads, and lives in gold;
From tow'ring Ida ſhoots the bird of Jove,
And bears him ſtruggling thro' the clouds above.
With out-ſtretched hands his hoary guardians cry,
And the loud hounds ſpring furious at the ſky.

PITT.

The

The description of this beautiful piece of tapestry is extremely picturesque. The circumstance of the boy's panting, the old men lifting up their hands, and above all the dogs looking up, and barking after him, are painted in the liveliest manner imaginable. There is a very fine painting by Michael Angelo on this subject, who has exactly copied Virgil's description, except that he hath omitted the circumstance of the dogs.

WARTON.

The History of the Empire of INDOSTAN, *with the Rise and Progress of the* CARNATIC WAR.

[*Continued from p.* 40]

AT Pondicherry, the retreat of the French battalion, the news of Murzafa-jing's imprisonment, and the dispersion of his army, naturally created the greatest consternation. But Mr. Dupleix, although more affected than any one by these sudden reverses, had command enough over himself to suppress the emotions of his mind, and dissembled great serenity. He immediately ordered the army to encamp out of the bounds, sent other officers to command it, arrested the mutinous, directed Mr. d'Auteuil to be tried for retreating without orders, and by his own resolution re-established in some measure that of the troops. At the same time he knew that such a handful of Europeans, unsupported by an Indian army, was incapable of making a stand against the vast force of Nazir-jing, assisted by the English battalion; but his knowledge of the general character of the princes of Indostan, made him not despair of discovering, or even of creating some faction in the court of Nazir-jing, which, artfully managed, might contribute to re-establish the broken affairs of Murzafa-jing and Chunda Saheb. In order therefore to gain the time and intelligence of which he stood so much in need, he determined to enter into a negotiation. He had some days before wrote a letter to Nazir-jing, in which he had offered to make peace, on condition that Murzafa-jing was re-instated in his former governments, and Chunda Saheb put in possession of the nabobship of the Carnatic. To this letter Nazir-jing had returned no answer, and Mr. Dupleix made use of this neglect as a pretext to continue the correspondence. He asserted, that the retreat of the French troops had been executed in consequence of orders which he himself had given, in hopes of accelerating the peace, by that proof of his aversion to continue hostilities; and to convince Nazir-jing that the troops had not taken flight, as was believed in his camp, he boldly magnified the slaughter they made when attacked in their retreat. He reminded him of the hospitality and good treatment which his sister, the mother of Murzafa-jing, received in Pondicherry; recommended this prince to his clemency, and desired leave to send ambassadors.

Nazir-jing consented to receive the embassy, and two of the council of Pondicherry went to the camp; one of them was well versed in the Indostan and Persic languages, which are the only tongues used in the courts of the Mahomedan princes. They had an audience of ceremony, after which they conferred, as usual, with the council of ministers, and after several higher demands, they made their ultimate proposals, which were, that the estates of Murzafa-jing should be invested in the son of that prince, until Nazir-jing could be prevailed upon to reconcile himself to the father; and that Chunda Saheb should be appointed nabob of the Carnatic. The council of ministers, although many of them wished well to Murzafa-jing, would not venture to represent to their master the demands made by Mr. Dupleix in his behalf: and told the French deputies, that the pretensions of Chunda Saheb were still less admissible, seeing that the government of the Carnatic was bestowed on Mahomed Ally, the son of An'war-adean Khan. The French deputies left the camp, after having remained in it eight days; but although they failed in gaining the apparent ends of their mission, they obtained the real advantages Mr. Dupleix proposed from it, by making themselves acquainted with the state of Nazir-jing's court, and by establishing the means of carrying on a correspondence with the discontented nabobs of Cudapa, Kanoul, and Savanore.

Suspicions were entertained of the clandestine conduct of the French deputies, and major Lawrence was informed, that some design was carrying on in the camp against the soubah, in which Shanavaz Khan, the prime minister, was the principal agent. The latter part of this report was not true, and the first could not be proved; however, the major, at an audience,

audience, endeavoured to acquaint Nazir-jing with what he had heard, but his interpreter had not courage to make a declaration, which would probably have coſt him his life, and miſrepreſented what he was ordered to ſay. There was no other method of conveying this intelligence; for the ſtate maintained by Nazir jing, as ſoubah, ſuffered no letters to be directly addreſſed to him, and no one was admitted to a private conference but his prime miniſter, who was involved in the accuſation, or his domeſtics, who, as in all courts, were dependents on the miniſter.

On the return of the deputies, Chunda Saheb began to levy troops, and Mr. Dupleix thought it neceſſary to re-eſtabliſh the reputation of the French arms by ſome enterprize, which might convince the allies he had gained in Nazir-jing's camp, that he was both prepared and determined to continue the war. Mr. d'Auteuil, who had re-aſſumed the command, marched before day, and attacked by ſurprize one of the quarters of the camp, into which the troops penetrated a mile, firing at fugitives; for, as it is the cuſtom in an Indian army to make the great meal at night, and after it to ſmoke opium, and other ſoporiferous drugs, the whole camp towards morning is generally in ſo deep and heavy a ſleep that a handful of reſolute and diſciplined men may beat up thouſands, before they recover alertneſs ſufficient to make any vigorous reſiſtance.

In the mean time major Lawrence with the battalion remained in the camp, and with the other deputies ſolicited Nazir-jing to confirm the grant, which Mahomed Ally, now eſteemed nabob of Arcot, had made to the Eaſt India company of a territory near Madraſs, in return, for the aſſiſtance of their troops. He had often promiſed to comply with this requeſt; but his miniſter Shanavaz Khan regarded ſuch a ceſſion as inconſiſtent with the majeſty of the Mogul empire, and prevented the *phirmaund*, or patent, from being iſſued from his office. Wearied with prevarication, major Lawrence inſiſted on a peremptory anſwer, on which he was aſſured that he ſhould be immediately ſatisfied, provided he would march with the battalion to Arcot, where Nazir-jing had taken the reſolution of going with his whole army. He did not think it prudent to comply with his propoſal, leſt the French and Chunda Saheb ſhould take advantage of his abſence and invade the Engliſh territory. He therefore endeavoured to divert the ſoubah from this purpoſe, by repreſenting that it would give the enemy an opportunity of recruiting their forces, and recommencing hoſtilities; whereas by remaining near Pondicherry, he might, by cutting off their communications with the country, reduce them to ſuch diſtreſſes as would oblige them to accept of peace on his own terms. This reaſoning producing no effect, the major returned with the battalion to Fort St. David, and in the latter end of April Nazir-jing broke up his camp at Valdore, and marched to Arcot.

From hence he ſent orders to ſeize the houſes and effects which the French company had in the city of Maſulipatnam, and at Yanam, a weaving town about 25 miles farther north. His officers proceeded without violence, plundered nothing, and ſealed up what they took poſſeſſion of. The detriment ſuſtained was not conſiderable; but Mr. Dupleix, apprized of the defenceleſs condition of Maſulipatnam, determined to revenge it ten-fold, by attacking this city, which he had for ſome months conſidered as an acquiſition ſo neceſſary to his future views, that he had prevailed on Murzafa-jing, upon his firſt arrival at Pondicherry, to promiſe the ceſſion of it to the French company. This city is ſituated at the mouth of the river Kriſtna, which bounds the coaſt of Coromandel, and the antient Carnatic to the north: it is the ſea-port of Gol-kondah and the weſtern countries in that part of the peninſula, with which it has a communication both by the river Kriſtna, and by an excellent high road: it was formerly the greateſt mart, and one of the moſt opulent and populous cities of Indoſtan; inſomuch that ſeveral modern authors, firſt blundering in the acceptation and orthography of the termination Patnam, which ſignifies a town, and then forming conjectures on the reputation of this place, have not heſitated to derive the whole Piuan nation, but alſo a race of kings at Delhi, from a colony of Arabians, who, about 400 years ago, as they ſay, founded Maſulipatnam. The city is even at this day a place of conſiderable trade and reſort, and famous for its manufactures of painted cloths; for the plants of which the dyes are compoſed grow no where in ſuch perfection as in the adjacent territory. In the beginning of July a detachment of 200 Europeans and 300 Sepoys, together with ſeveral pieces of battering cannon and a

quantity

quantity of military ſtores, were put on board two large ſhips, which, after a paſſage of three days, anchored in the road. The troops landed in the night, and attacking the city by ſurprize, took it with very little loſs. They kept poſſeſſion of it, and immediately began to put it into a better poſture of defence.

In the mean time the French battalion had, ſoon after the retreat of the ſoubah's army, formed their camp, as if in defiance of his authority, on the limits of the new territory ceded by Murzafa-jing to the French company; but this inſult produced no effect on the mind of Nazir-jing, who deemed the impriſonment of his nephew a ſufficient ſecurity againſt any farther commotions, indulged the bent of his nature, and gave his whole time to the pleaſures of women, and hunting: but although he gave no application to buſineſs, he decided peremptorily on the affairs which his miniſters reported to him, and his orders, however abſurd, were irrevocable: his caprices diſguſted his friends, and his indolence rendered him contemptible to his enemies. The Pitan nabobs inſinuated themſelves into his favour, by encouraging him in his vices, and at the ſame time adviſed Mr. Dupleix to proceed to action.

Mr. Dupleix followed their advice, and ordered 500 Europeans to attack the pagoda of Trivadi, lying about fifteen miles to the weſt of Fort St. David. The pagoda ſerved as a citadel to a large *pettah*, by which name the people on the coaſt of Coromandel call every town contiguous to a fortreſs. Trivadi made no reſiſtance, and the French having garriſoned it with 50 Europeans and 100 Sepoys, began to collect the revenues of the diſtrict. This acquiſition carried them to the ſouth of the river Pannar; and Mahomed Ally concluding that they would not hefitate to puſh their conqueſts ſtill farther, requeſted Nazir jing to permit him to take the field, and defend the territories of which he had created him lord, alledging that the Engliſh, for the ſake of their own intereſts, would join his troops with their whole force. Nazir-jing was ſo exaſperated againſt the Engliſh, for having refuſed to accompany him to Arcot, that it was ſome time before he could be prevailed on to ſuffer his vaſſal to aſk their aſſiſtance: at length, however he conſented, but without giving his own name as a ſanction. The Engliſh, aſſured by Mahomed Ally that he would punctually defray all expences, ordered a body of 400 Europeans and 1500 Sepoys to take the field, and the nabob marched from Arcot with an army of 20,000 men, of which more than one half were the troops of Nazir-jing; but not thinking even this force ſufficient to paſs through the countries near Pondicherry before it was reinforced by the Engliſh troops, he encamped and waited for them near Gingee, where they joined them in the beginning of July.

The army then moved towards Fort St. David, and encamped on the plain of Trivandaparum, waiting for two 24 pounders and military ſtores. As ſoon as theſe arrived, they marched, on the 19th of July towards the French, whom they diſcovered in the evening about eight miles to the eaſt of Trivadi, near the northern bank of the Pannar, which river was at this time fordable. The army halted on the ſouth ſide of the river, and a large body of Sepoys, with the company of Caffres, were detached to attack the enemy's advanced poſts, and to reconnoitre the ſituation of their camp. A ſkirmiſh enſued, which laſted until night, when the detachment was recalled. They reported, that the enemy's camp was in a grove, encloſed by ſtrong entrenchments, mounted with ten pieces of cannon. In order to draw them from this ſituation, captain Cope perſuaded the nabob to march againſt Trivadi; and the army appeared before the place the next day, and ſummoned the garriſon, who refuſed to ſurrender. Captain Cope therefore propoſed to the nabob to order his troops to ſcale the walls, and make a general aſſault, whilſt the Engliſh battered down the gates. The nabob conſented, but his troops refuſed to undertake ſo perilous an attempt; the army therefore marched back the next morning towards the French encampment, and halting, formed for battle within gun-ſhot of their entrenchments. The commander of the French troops ſent a meſſenger to aſk the reaſon why the Engliſh came ſo near their poſts, and declared that if they did not immediately march away, he ſhould in his own defence be obliged to fire on them. Captain Cope replied, that the Engliſh acting as allies to the nabob, were determined to accompany him into all parts of his dominions, and to aſſiſt him againſt all who ſhould oppoſe his authority. The meſſenger was ſcarcely returned when a ſhot from the French entrenchment killed ſome of the Engliſh ſoldiers. It was anſwered from the two 18 pounders and four field pieces; and a

cannonade enſued, which laſted from noon till night, when the Engliſh quitted their ground with the loſs of 10 Europeans and 50 Seyoys, and 200 of the nabobs troops were likewiſe killed: the French ſecured by their entrenchments, ſuffered much leſs. This ill ſucceſs depreſſed Mahomed Ally as much as if the army had ſuffered a total defeat, and rendering him anxious to remove out of the neighbourhood of the enemy, he propoſed to march to the weſt, pretending that his army could not ſubſiſt in their preſent ſituation, ſince all their proviſions coming from Arcot, and the inland parts of the province, would be expoſed to the French ſtations at Gingee, Valdore, and Trivadi. By accompanying the nabob the Engliſh would have been of no other ſervice than that of ſhewing him to the province in parade at the head of an army: but this, ridiculous as it may appear, was the very ſervice he preferred to all others, ſince it would have produced not only the homage of the renters and farmers of the country, but likewiſe ſome money by the preſents he would have obliged them to make. On the other hand, captain Cope was inſtructed not to march beyond any of the French poſts, leſt his communication with Fort St. David ſhould be cut off; and he was likewiſe ordered to endeavour by all means to bring the enemy to an engagement: he therefore inſiſted with the nabob that the army ſhould place themſelves between the French camp and Pondicherry. There were no means of reconciling two opinions ſo directly oppoſite; and this diſagreement indiſpoſed the nabob ſo much towards his allies, that when they demanded the money promiſed for their expences, he firſt made excuſes, and at laſt declared he had none, having, as he ſaid, exhauſted his treaſury by giving Nazir-jing two millions of rupees. Major Lawrence, who now commanded at Fort St. David, not only as the firſt military officer, but alſo as temporary governor of the ſettlement, was as much offended by theſe prevarications of Mahomed Ally as he had been by thoſe of Nazir-jing, and with the ſame ſpirit of indignation which had dictated to him the reſolution of quitting the Soubah, ordered the troops to leave the nabob, and march back to Fort St. David, where they arrived the 19th of Auguſt.

As ſoon as they retreated, Mr. Dupleix ordered the main body at Valdore to march and join the camp near Trivadi: the whole force, which united, [illegible] of 1800 Europeans, 2500 Sepoys, and 1000 horſe, levied by Chunda Saheb, together with twelve field pieces. The army of Manomed Ally conſiſted of 5000 foot and 15000 horſe, variouſly armed: his camp extended between two villages which ſecured the flanks; the rear was defended by a river; in front were ſeveral entrenchments occupied by the infantry; and in the other intervals, where there were no entrenchments, cannon were planted: the cavalry, inſtead of being out on the plain, formed a ſecond line within the camp. On the 21ſt of Auguſt the French advanced to attack this abſurd diſpoſition: their field pieces were diſtributed in front; the baggage-carts were ranged in a regular line in the rear, and the cavalry were on each wing: they made ſeveral halts, during which they gave a general diſcharge of their artillery, which was anſwered by the enemy's cannon and muſketry, not a ſhot of which did execution; but a rocket, which the Moors make uſe of to frighten cavalry, ſet fire to a tumbril, and this blowing up, wounded ſome of the Sepoys. As ſoon as the French troops were within 200 yards of the camp, they marched up briſkly to the entrenchments, which the nabob's troops immediately abandoned, and at the ſame time deſerted the cannon. The French having entered the camp, formed again, brought up their artillery, and began to fire upon the cavalry, who were ſoon ſtung into confuſion. The rout became general, and horſe and foot fled promiſcuouſly and with ſuch precipitation, that many puſhed directly into the river, where they were drowned. They continued to fire upon the fugitives whilſt any remained in the camp, and killed near a thouſand men: the nabob himſelf made his eſcape with great difficulty, and hurried away to Arcot, where he arrived with only two or three attendants. This victory was obtained by the French without the loſs of a man, and none were even wounded, excepting thoſe who ſuffered by the exploſion of the tumbril.

[*To be continued.*]

Character of the Duke of BERWICK.

IN the hurry of the moſt difficult operations, and the heat of the warmeſt action the marſhal of Berwick preſerved [illegible] quillity and coolneſs, which is the

the effect of natural intrepidity, and a perfect knowledge of that art, which in ſhewing us all that we have to fear from an enemy, points out, at the ſame time, what we have to oppoſe him. This tranquillity of mind was likewiſe the conſequence of that firmneſs and reſolution which places the wiſe man ſo far above the reach of accidents, becauſe he never has any thing to reproach himſelf with. In all his enterprizes he had likewiſe that ſucceſs, which, for the moſt part, attends a great man, becauſe his enlarged underſtanding enables him to comprehend the whole of his object, nothing eſcapes him; the accuracy of his judgment forms true combinations, and never fails to point out the proper path; in a word, becauſe the diligence he uſes, in the execution of his deſigns, and which is the guarantee of ſucceſs, is always under the direction of prudence.

The marſhal of Berwick was not without ambition; but that paſſion, which more or leſs miſleads almoſt every man who is poſſeſſed with it, never made him deviate from the path of virtue. He was fond of glory, but he ſought it chiefly in the line of his duty, which no one knew or performed better than himſelf. Far different from thoſe who acquit themſelves with a ſervile caution, and always ſeem to be on their guard leſt they ſhould do too much, he meaſured the extent of his duty by his talents, perſuaded, that the uſe and the account of them is due to God, from whom they were received; to one's king, and one's country, for the ſervice of which they were given; and to one's ſelf, for the eaſe of one's conſcience. There is no modern better calculated than the marſhal of Berwick to renew the idea of the great men of antiquity, particularly the Greeks.

Curious Particulars relating to the IRISH PEASANTRY.

[From Mr. Young's Tour in Ireland.]

DAncing maſters of their own rank, travel through the country from cabin to cabin, with a piper or blind fidler; and the pay is ſixpence a-quarter. It is an abſolute ſyſtem of education: weddings are always celebrated with much dancing; and a Sunday rarely paſſes without a dance; there are very few among them who will not, after a hard day's work, gladly walk ſeven miles to have a dance. John is not ſo lively, but then a hard day's work with him is certainly a different affair from what it is with Paddy. Other branches of education are likewiſe much attended to, every child of the pooreſt family learning to read, write, and caſt accompts.

There is a very ancient cuſtom here, for a number of country neighbours among the poor people, to fix upon ſome young woman that ought, as they think, to be married; they alſo agree upon a young fellow as a proper huſband for her; this determined, they ſend to the fair one's cabbin to inform her, that on the Sunday following ſhe is to be horſed, that is carried on men's backs. She muſt then provide whiſky and cyder for a treat, as all will pay her a viſit after maſs, for a hurling match. As ſoon as ſhe is horſed, the hurling begins, in which the young fellow appointed for her huſband, has the eyes of all the company fixed on him; if he comes off conqueror, he is certainly married to the girl, but if another is victorious, he as certainly loſes her, for ſhe is the prize of the victor. Theſe trials are not always finiſhed in one Sunday, they take ſometimes two or three, and the common expreſſion when they are over, is, that ſuch a girl was goaled. Sometimes one barony hurls againſt another, but a marriageable girl is always the prize. Hurling is a ſort of cricket; but inſtead of throwing a ball in order to knock down a wicket, the aim is to paſs it through a bent ſtick, the ends ſtuck in the ground. In theſe matches they perform ſuch feats of activity as ought to evidence the food they live on to be far from deficient in nouriſhment.

The KNIGHT ERRANT.

By VICTOR AMADEUS.

NUMBER X.

YOUNG people are apt to conſider the reſtraint impoſed on them by their parents and governors, as a cruel and diſagreeable bondage; when if they ſaw through the medium of reaſon and reflection, they muſt be convinced, that it is one of the greateſt bleſſings of their lives. When the heat of imagination, the ſparkling of fancy, the tide of gaiety, pervade their hearts, how readily do they conclude the maxims and advice of expe-

rience as proceeding from ſome crabbed moroſeneſs, rather than from a greater knowledge of the world, and a longer acquaintance with its deceitful vanities. They impute to fretful peeviſhneſs, and ill-natured petulence, the effects of conſtant obſervation, and long experience. They cry, that the old people have forgotten that they were ever young, and can make no allowances for the innocent gaiety and natural vivacity of youth. But had thoſe perſons, whom they ſo readily ſtyle peeviſh and moroſe, forgot the gaieties for which they had once a taſte, they would be taken up in admiring the novelty and variety of their purſuits; it is rather becauſe they ſtill retain a very lively idea of the intoxication of youth, that they ſo prudently warn the ſucceeding generation to beware of the traps and nets which are every where ſpread beneath their feet, and remind them, that pitfals are not the leſs dangerous becauſe covered with flowers. Scarcely any one of theſe prudent monitors but can relate many little indiſcretions into which themſelves were betrayed by the ardour of juvenile purſuits; many errors committed in the inadvertency of youth, for which their maturer judgment ſincerely condemned them. Young people (for in general they aim at the character of diſcretion) have always formed a ſyſtem, or general plan of conduct, according to which they proceed, till ripened reaſon pronounces the ideas abſurd, and condemns the principles as romantic. They vainly flatter themſelves, that they alone, and by the clear light of their unerring judgments, have diſcovered the philoſopher's ſtone, the ſure and infallible guide not only to happineſs but to propriety of conduct; and this conceit takes ſuch firm poſſeſſion of their ſouls, that they abſolutely refuſe to liſten to any contradiction of their favourite ſyſtem: and for ſome years they follow their plan, till ſome flagrant error recalls their wandering judgment, and opens their eyes to the abſurdity of their darling ſcheme. A very favourite tenet of the juvenile creed, is conſtancy in friendſhip — but, alas! they underſtand not the term they uſe. They give the name of friendſhip to a romantic attachment, chiefly calculated to alienate their hearts from the duties of ſociety, and from the charming connections of filial or fraternal affection. Ignorant of the qualities neceſſary to friendſhip, or, if they knew them, incapable of inveſtigating characters, and reading ſouls, they feel, or fancy they feel, an irreſiſtible impulſe to love one particular perſon, with a romantic and enthuſiaſtic friendſhip. But friendſhip is of too placid, too equable a nature, to admit of the ebullitions of romance, or the violent ardours of enthuſiaſm; and how ill calculated are the methods they purſue to keep up the flame. They confide imprudent ſecrets to each other, till they frequently find themſelves in the utmoſt dilemma; and even when the period comes, when their eyes are to be opened, their pride prevents them from commencing a rational friendſhip, becauſe neither of them will condeſcend to own that ſhe has been wrong. Thus do they continue in an imprudent and romantic connection, to the endangering of their principles, and in open defiance of reaſon and judgment. Accidents may happen in the courſe of time, which their heated imaginations never thought of, which may heighten the indiſcretion of their friendly confidence; where their intereſts are not linked together by a family connexion, this is frequently the caſe. And how does a romantic head-ſtrong girl know, that ſhe is not attaching herſelf to a *friend* void of principle and goodneſs; and who would take the earlieſt opportunity of turning her frankneſs againſt her; for if a more experienced perſon hints at the impropriety of the connexion, it only ſerves to pour oil on a flame which already burns too fiercely. If any accident parts the two friends, they immediately commence a correſpondence, which for high flown ſentiment might rival the romances of Scudery. I was once in company delivering theſe opinions, and a lady preſent, with a moſt amiable ingenuouſneſs, confeſſed herſelf to have been miſled into one of theſe romantic correſpondences. Indeed the whole incident was ſo juſtly adapted to my preſent ſubject, that I will give it my readers in the lady's own words.

"You know, ſaid ſhe, that notwithſtanding I have paſſed many years in this metropolis, I ſpent the earlieſt part of my life at ———. As early youth is undoubtedly the happieſt period of our lives, ſo we always feel a prejudice in favour of the place where that delightful time was paſſed: it is not then to be wondered at, that at the age of fifteen, when I had not reviſited my native place for ſix years, I was overjoyed at the offer of going to ſpend a couple of months with a relation there. As I went without any friends

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who had any control over my actions, I was not a little delighted with the idea of being more my own mistress than I had been accustomed to. I had not been there a fortnight, before I had contracted an intimacy with Claribella, a young lady of about fourteen; she was accounted a very amiable girl, and I did not observe in her any romantic notions. She spoke with a sincere affection of her sister, Graciana, and extolled her amiable disposition, her goodness, sense, and virtue. Unfortunately Graciana, who was then absent, did not return to ——— till one week before I left it: that space of time, however, was long enough for me to engage in a correspondence with her. She is amiable, good, and clever, but all these qualities are obscured by a strong tincture of romance. At first, I attributed the ardor of her expressions to the first effusions of friendship, and expected that the vehemence would have abated in time, and settled into a more calm and placid style; but I was mistaken: she still continued to write with the same enthusiasm, till, disgusted with such outrageous flattery, I dropt the correspondence. Another imprudence I committed during my stay at ———, which fully determined me never to form intimacies without the concurrence of some wiser judge than myself. A middle aged lady, whom I shall call Sophronia, attached herself to me with such appearance of true friendship and sincere affection, that I considered myself under the greatest obligations to such disinterested kindness. I have since discovered, that she employed her talent for raillery, in rendering me ridiculous to every body in the town; and by my lullibility, she had frequent opportunities of exposing me. However, I had confided no secrets to her keeping, for which I was at all concerned; but have frequently rejoiced at the reflection, that though she had it in her power to render me ridiculous, she never had that of making me despicable."

Thus did the charming Emily, though now but just turned of eighteen, candidly acknowledge the indiscretions into which young people are so frequently betrayed, for want of submitting themselves to the direction of experienced friends. But though I have thus condemned those romantic attachments, which girls usually consider as friendships, far be it from me to discourage the growth of the real passion: no! on the contrary, I revere the name of friendship as one of the chief sweetners of human life, as "a drop of honey in a draught of gall."— I would most sincerely wish every young woman to cultivate a rational attachment for an eligible friend, to whom the voice of experience makes no objections, and who possesses, in her own capacious mind, fidelity, void of romance, good-sense, candour, sincerity, piety, and good-temper. This is a subject which so many writers have treated in so much more able a manner than I am capable of doing, that it is needless for me to enlarge upon it. All I will say, is an answer to a question which has often been asked— "Why, if we must not give an account of family affairs, what subjects can we find for our letters?" Can you not discuss, in a candid and friendly manner, several little points in which you may differ in opinion? Can you not illustrate your remarks with anecdotes from history; and to the pleasure of a friendly correspondence, add the endeavour to improve both her mind and your own? In investigating matters of principle, we are often led to a discovery of some errors in our former opinions; and not unfrequently are we brought to open a new view of thought, and to enlarge the thinking powers, and fortify the understanding. Surely this kind of writing would be more rational, than the romantic plan pursued by imprudent girls, who write on and on; and often, rather than not have a confidential topic for a letter, they are induced to form an improper connection with the other sex, so that it frequently happens, that these romantic attachments end in the ruin of the unhappy girl. In this paper I have only considered female friendship; some future time I shall make the passion of love my topic. Now I doubt not, but that this promised paper will be most ardently expected; and in consideration of the torments of expectation, I will not protract the suspence.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

[*Continued from p.* 36.]

BOTH Houses met, on the 21st of January, pursuant to their adjournment, the serjeant at arms informed the House, that Mr. Lewin, who during last sessions of Parliament had been ordered into his custody by the House, had called upon him

him in the morning, and offered to ſurrender himſelf.

The lord Advocate ſaid, he would not trouble the Houſe with a narrative of Mr. Lewin's conduct; he would ſatisfy himſelf with moving that the clerk ſhould read the different reſolutions paſſed by the Houſe relative to Mr. Lewin: the reſolutions were read accordingly; the firſt was ſo far back as the month of May, 1782, when the order for his commitment was made, for his refuſing to attend the ſecret committee; he afterwards abſconded, and flew from England. This gentleman was ſecretary to Mr. Whitehill, late preſident of Madraſs.

The lord Advocate, as ſoon as the clerk had done reading, moved, that Charles Lewin, Eſq. be committed to the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms, attending the Houſe.

General Smith ſeconded the motion, and ſaid that the father of the gentleman, who was the ſubject of it, had called upon him in the morning to conſult with him in what manner his ſon ſhould act, having incurred the diſpleaſure of the Houſe; his advice to him was that the beſt way to ſhew his reſpect to the Houſe, and his concern for having offended it, would be to make a voluntary ſurrender. The motion accordingly paſſed.

In the ſame Houſe, January 22, Mr. ſecretary Townſhend informed the Houſe, he was going to move for leave to bring in a bill relative to Ireland. It was not his intention, he ſaid, to trouble the Houſe with a narrative of the proceedings of the laſt ſeſſion on Iriſh affairs; they were freſh in the memory of every gentleman; the principle on which Parliament acted at that time, was to give Ireland every ſatisfaction that juſtice demanded, and that was conſiſtent with the dignity of Great Britain. The mode that had been adopted to convey that ſatisfaction might not have been ſuch as to prevent all cavil, and take away every pretext from thoſe who might have a greater wiſh for embroiling than for ſettling public affairs. Ireland did not deſire, and would not accept of a grant of rights from Great Britain; and at the ſame time her good ſenſe, and her regard for this country, would not ſuffer her to propoſe or demand what England would not do, what ſhe could not do, without recording her own ſhame—namely, to declare that for centuries ſhe had uſurped the rights of Ireland. As for himſelf, nothing was farther from his intention than to impeach the mode of proceeding of the adminiſtration under whoſe direction the Iriſh buſineſs had been conducted laſt year; he believed that ſincerity and wiſdom had guided their ſteps; but ſome untoward circumſtances had intervened, to prevent them from producing all the good effect that might have been expected from them, particularly a late deciſion in the court of King's Bench here, which had excited jealouſies in the breaſts even of the beſt intentioned men in Ireland. To lull theſe jealouſies, to lay all doubts and diſputes about conſtitutional points faſt aſleep, ſo that they might never wake again, was the object he had in view in the motion that he was going to make; and he hoped that Ireland would reſt ſatisfied, that in no change of affairs would England ever retract that faith, which, in his opinion, ſhe had pledged, when ſhe repealed the 6th of George I. fully to ſurrender all legiſlative and judicial authority over Ireland. It was not his wiſh to enter then into a diſcuſſion of the contents of the bill, which he intended to bring in; when he ſhould have the honour of delivering it to the Speaker, gentlemen would have an opportunity of ſeeing how far it went, and of debating upon every part of it; but for the preſent he wiſhed there might be no debate; he wiſhed that his motion might paſs unanimouſly, that the people of Ireland might ſee that England meant fairly, when ſhe ſet out to remove the cauſes of their jealouſies and diſcontents. Mr. Townſhend then moved for leave to bring in a bill "for removing and preventing all doubts which have ariſen, or might hereafter ariſe, about the *excluſive* rights of the Parliament and courts of law of Ireland, in matters of legiſlature and judicature; and alſo for preventing any writs of error, or appeals from any of his majeſty's courts in that kingdom from being received, heard, or adjudged, in any of his majeſty's courts in Great Britain."

Mr. W. Grenville (ſecretary to lord Temple) ſeconded the motion.

Mr. Eden expected to have heard the right honourable ſecretary ſtate the grounds of the jealouſies that ſubſiſted this moment in Ireland: for if he was to give credit to the laſt addreſs of the Parliament of that kingdom, on the ſubject of the meaſures adopted by the Britiſh Parliament for ſecuring the rights of Ireland, he was to take it for granted, either that the Iriſh Parliament did not ſpeak the ſenſe of the people, or that all jealouſies and controverſies were at an end; for one

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paragraph in the Commons address, stated, "that gratified in these objects, all jealousies and disputes about constitutional questions are at an end." He knew Mr. Walsh had opposed this address; he knew that Mr. Flood, with his inexhaustable fund of eloquence and ingenuity, had endeavoured to prove that the work was then imperfect; the integrity of the recorder, and of the other member for Dublin, had been marshalled against the simple repeal of the 6th of George I. and above all, from the resolutions of the volunteers, he was convinced that the nation was not satisfied. It was not because they were armed that he respected them; it was because they spoke the sense and language of the nation; he would have equally respected the sentiments of all the farmers, ploughmen, and manufacturers in Ireland, if they had been armed only with the implements of husbandry, and of their respective trades; it was not to the firelocks, but the unanimity of the volunteers and people that he would give way. Mr. Eden concluded with saying, in a word, there were numberless points on which both countries ought still to treat, and which must be adjusted, before it could be said that the connection between the two kingdoms was complete and permanent.

Colonel Fitzpatrick thought the right honourable secretary ought to have proved, by some documents, that jealousies did really exist in Ireland, before he moved to bring in a bill to remove them: were gentlemen to be determined by what they read in news-papers, or heard from idle reports? Gentlemen had heard the addresses of the Irish Parliament in consequence of the repeal of the 6th of George I. They breathed the most complete satisfaction, and declared (as the right honourable member who preceded him had fairly stated) that all jealousy about constitutional points was at an end. Was it respectful to the Irish Parliament, that in opposition to their almost unanimous declaration (for there were only *two* dissenting voices in the Commons) the English House of Commons should, without any proof of the existence of jealousies, resolve that jealousies did exist in Ireland? for this was necessarily implied in giving leave to bring in a bill for removing jealousies. He was ready to admit, indeed, that many of the best intentioned men in Ireland had been alarmed (though causelessly, in his opinion) at the late decision of the court of King's Bench here; and therefore he was willing to give his consent to the bringing in a bill to prevent the English courts from entertaining appeals or writs of error from Ireland: but still he would contend, that the decision which had caused such an alarm, was no breach of that compact by which the independence of the Irish legislature was acknowledged; for it was the general opinion of the ablest lawyers in Ireland; as well as in England, that writs of error to the court of King's Bench here, were as old as the constitution of Ireland, and though the Irish had complained of an infringment of the judicial rights of their House of Lords, yet he had never heard it asserted, either in England or in Ireland, that the jurisdiction of the English court of King's Bench in writs of error from Ireland, was any infringment of the constitution of that kingdom: in fact, it was coeval with that very constitution: however, since the people wished now for a change in that point, he would not oppose it; but he would have a bill brought in for that specific purpose only, in the preamble of which, or in some clause, he would have had no objection that notice should have been taken of doubts that had arisen, and that these doubts should have been removed.

Mr. W. Grenville begged the right honourable member would recollect that the bill was for removing doubts, not *jealousies*; and that therefore there was no ground for the exception he took in the beginning of his speech to on expression that might give offence, or be construed into a disrespect to the Irish Parliament; in fact, no such expression was to be found in the motion.

Lord Beauchamp said, that having given notice before the holidays, that he intended to move some propositions relative to Ireland, it might be expected that he should say a few words on this occasion: he was always much more attached to measures than to men; and as he found that what he intended to have done, was now taken up by persons who could much more effectually go through the business than he could, he should rejoice at seeing that done, which he was of opinion ought to be done; and his pleasure on the occasion was not the less sincere, because he had been deprived of the opportunity of doing that good which he intended. That there were jealousies in Ireland was not to be doubted; that there were grounds for these jealousies was an incontrovertible pro-

propoſition: the right honourable gentleman who had ſpoken laſt but one had made it appear evident: he had ſaid that the writ of error from Ireland, returnable into the King's Bench of England was coeval with the conſtitution of Ireland; it was impoſſible, therefore, that the mere repeal of the 6th of George I. could take this writ away: now, if it did not take it away, with what truth in argument could the right honourable gentleman ſay, that this country had *fully* and *completely* ſurrendered every legiſlative, every *judicial* juriſdiction over Ireland.

Colonel Fitzpatrick ſaid, he certainly had no objection to the bill moved for by the right honourable ſecretary, as far as it related to the appeals from Ireland; but if it was thought neceſſary that this country ſhould expreſsly renounce the juriſdiction over Ireland, he thought it would be better to bring in a ſeparate bill for that purpoſe.

Mr. Fox ſupported the idea of the colonel, that it would be diſreſpectful to the Iriſh Parliament, to aſſert that jealouſies did actually ſubſiſt in Ireland, after their addreſſes had declared that they had completely ſubſided. This was as much as to ſay, "You gentlemen of the Parliament of Ireland, who have the beſt opportunity of being acquainted with the ſentiments of your countrymen, have told us that their jealouſies are no more; but we, who know nothing of the matter, inſiſt that they are ſtill in full force, and are therefore reſolved to remove them." He obſerved that the two countries muſt neceſſarily come to ſome agreement, for they could not go on for ever in this manner, Ireland coming every year to Parliament with ſome new propoſition; there muſt be ſome period when England muſt make a *ſtand*.—He begged that it might be underſtood that by the word *ſtand* he did not mean to convey even the moſt diſtant idea of *coercion*:—he would have Ireland to be perſuaded, that either in peace or war, in proſperity or adverſity, conquered or conquerors, the people of England were determined to keep their faith with her, and never attempt to reſume, what upon principles of juſtice they had reſigned. The ſtand therefore that he meant was the ſtand of reaſon, of prudence, and of propriety: if the bill moved for could allay jealouſies, he would approve of it as ſtrongly as any man; but when it was known that there were perſons in the world who could, in any act of Parliament, in whatſoever manner worded, find out a handle for oppoſition; nay, who, perhaps, if the repeal of the declaratory act of George I. had contained a counter declaration, would have argued as ſtrongly againſt it as they had againſt a ſimple repeal; when it was known that ſuch perſons exiſted, muſt it not appear abſurd and unbecoming that Houſe, that recourſe ſhould be had, ſeſſions after ſeſſions, to the legiſlature, for acts to ſettle thoſe points which all the world, thoſe few perſons only excepted, thought to be already fully and completely adjuſted? The Parliament, therefore, muſt make a ſtand ſomewhere, and not proceed to acts of legiſlation, except when reaſon and prudence point out the propriety. As to appeals from Ireland, he had not the leaſt objection to ſee them prevented; the dignity of the courts of England required that appeals ſhould not be entertained, when the deciſions upon them muſt be ineffectual, as by the law of Ireland, every order from an Engliſh court of law muſt be diſobeyed in that country.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expreſſed a wiſh that nothing had been ſaid on the ſubject of the motion; but that it might have been carried unanimouſly, and without debate; that Ireland might ſee from that unanimity, that there was no room to doubt the ſincerity of England. However, though ſome debate had taken place, it might be fairly collected, that it was the general ſenſe of the Houſe, that complete ſatisfaction ſhould be given to Ireland, and that her doubts ſhould be diſſipated: when the bill that would be brought in, to effect this deſirable purpoſe, ſhould come before the Houſe, gentlemen would then have a full opportunity to diſcuſs every point of it; at preſent he rejoiced to ſee, that the univerſal voice of the Houſe was for ordering it in.

Mr. Macdonald expected to have heard the right honourable ſecretary enter fully into the plan of his bill, that the Houſe might know before hand, what kind of a bill they were about to admit: he wiſhed to be informed whether the legiſlative power of this country over Ireland, was to be ſo fully and completely ſurrendered, that in no poſſible or ſuppoſeable caſe, this country ſhould ever attempt to exerciſe it.

Mr. ſecretary Townſhend ſaid, that it certainly was his intention, fully and irrevocably to ſurrender it, and never more to exerciſe or reſume it.

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The question being here called for; it was put, and carried *nem. con.*

Mr. Secretary Townshend rose to communicate to the House a very important event, which was, that preliminary articles of peace had been signed at Paris on the preceding Monday, between the courts of Versailles and Madrid, and the court of London; that these preliminaries were arrived; and that he would lay them before the House in a very few days, probably on Monday; on which day he intended also to lay before them the provisional articles with America.

In consequence of this intimation Mr. David Hartley moved to put off the call of the House till that day fortnight: after some conversation this motion was agreed to, in the course of which lord North said, he did not despair of the nation, before the news of a peace arrived, neither did he at all despair of it now. At the same time he was ready to own, peace was extremely necessary; and provided the peace now made, was such as our present situation, and the circumstances of our antagonists justified, he should be among the first to give it due praise. A glorious peace at the end of an unfortunate war, was not to be expected or obtained, but such a peace as was warrantable from our situation and circumstances, and the relative situation and circumstances of our antagonists, taking every thing on all sides into the consideration, we had a right to look for, and such, he hoped, the present would prove.

January 27, Mr. Secretary Townshend presented the preliminary articles, signed at Paris by the respective plenipotentiaries on the 20th of January, 1783 (for which see p. 41); and after some conversation they were ordered to be printed.

In the House of Commons, January 28, Mr. David Hartley rose, and said, there was a circumstance which struck him very forcibly, when he had turned the preliminary articles in his mind: it was this—According to the treaty with France and Spain, hostilities should cease in the Narrow Seas, within twenty days after the ratification of the preliminary articles; but with America they were not to cease till after the conclusion of the definitive treaty: thus it would so happen, that within a few days, a French, a Spanish, and even a Dutch ship, might freely navigate the Narrow Seas without any danger of being captured; while an American ship must, by law, be liable to be taken: all trade was at this moment prohibited between this country and America; and at the very instant when we were said to have made peace with her, all American property found upon the sea was liable to be taken and condemned in our courts of Admiralty. This was a state in which no man, who wished well to the intercourse between the two countries, would like to see affairs continue; in order, therefore, to remove the difficulties and legal impediments, which lay in the way of that so much to be wished-for intercourse, he rose to give notice, that on the morrow, he would move for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the laws prohibitory of all trade with the colonies of Massachuset's Bay, &c. passed in the year 1777.

Mr. T. Townshend, in order to ease the mind of Mr. Hartley on the subject of the hostilities that he imagined must continue with America, after they should have ceased with France, Spain, and Holland, informed the House, and the honourable gentleman, that a cessation of hostilities between England and the United States of America has actually taken place. This conversation terminated here.

In the same House, Jan. 29, a long conversation took place concerning the mutiny of the 77th regiment, at Portsmouth, who refused embarking for the East Indies, as they had been raised only for three years, or during the continuance of the American war. Lord North said he was convinced that government had never given any directions, nor had they ever it in idea that they shou'd be raised only for three years, or during the war. If, however, any officer in the 77th or any other corps, had made agreements with their men, contrary to the tenor of the letter of service, they were highly culpable; but faith should, nevertheless, be kept with the men.

Lord Maitland moved for a copy of the letter of service of the 77th regiment to be laid before the House, but, after some conversation, refrained from moving any thing upon it (being informed by the Speaker, it was then upon the table), under the idea that the regiment, should not, in the mean time be sent out of the kingdom. The next day general Conway said the 77th should not be ordered for India, or any other Highland regiment.

Mr. D. Hartley desired the act of the 16th of George III. commonly called the Prohibitory Act, might be read; which having

having been done, it appeared that it muſt expire of itſelf, whenever the rebellion in America ſhall ceaſe; or whenever the king by his proclamation ſhall think proper to ſuſpend it, which he is empowered to do, by a ſpecial act of Parliament paſſed laſt year. Mr. Hartley deſired to know, why ſuch proclamation had not been iſſued, in order to ſhew that we were eager to demonſtrate to the Americans our hearty diſpoſition towards conciliation and friendſhip with them? He deſired alſo to know, if there was any ground for the report, that a private article of the peace was, that Gibraltar ſhould be given up to Spain?—He concluded with moving for leave to bring in a bill to repeal the Prohibitory Act.

Mr. Secretary Townſhend ſaid, that no ſuch article exiſted as that to which the honourable member alluded, and that indeed there was no ſecret article at all: as to the proclamation, it certainly would be iſſued in proper time; he thought the Prohibitory Act already virtually repealed, as the rebellion was terminated by a ceſſation of hoſtilities, which took place on the ſame day that hoſtilities ceaſed with the other powers, and by a recognition of the independence of America, which recognition would ſufficiently convince the United States, that this country was greatly diſpoſed to conciliatory meaſures: a general reviſion of the commercial ſyſtem of the country would be neceſſary; and therefore he thought the temporary expedient propoſed by the honourable gentlemen as inadequate; he therefore moved the order of the day.

Mr. Burke thought a general change of ſyſtem neceſſary; but ſtill he wiſhed that in the mean time the propoſed meaſure ſhould be adopted.

Mr. Eden argued differently: he ſaid that the Prohibitory Act was already repealed, or it was not; if it was repealed, why the motion for leave to bring in a bill to repeal it? if it was not repealed, the honourable gentleman was beginning at the wrong end; for though it were this minute repealed, ſtill the intercourſe with America would not be reſtored; the navigation act would prevent it. It were better therefore to wait a little time, till a proper ſyſtem ſhould be digeſted for the future regulation of trade with America.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, that ſuch a ſyſtem ſhould be formed as ſoon as poſſible.

The queſtion was at laſt put and carried, for reading the order of the day.

In the ſame Houſe, Feb. 3, Mr. Minchin ſaid, they had been given to underſtand that they would be ſhortly called upon to take the Preliminaries of Peace, and the Proviſional Treaty with the United States of America, into their moſt ſerious conſideration; when that day came, a great variety of important topics would call forth diſcuſſion; which, being of a commercial nature, would be little underſtood by the majority of that Houſe, unleſs they received very material aſſiſtance from office. Having therefore ſo good an opinion of his majeſty's preſent miniſters, as to believe they meant to do what was right, and wiſhed every part of the preliminaries to be fully underſtood, he ſhould trouble the Houſe with a few motions for ſuch papers as would tend to elucidate what, he believed, was not at preſent clearly comprehended. Mr. Minchin then read his intended motions to the Houſe, and moved them regularly as follows:

"1. An account of the number of ſhips employed from Great Britain in the fiſhery on any of the coaſts of North America, the 1ſt of January 1763, and the 1ſt of January 1777.

"2. An account of the quantity of furs exported from the province of Canada.

"3. An account of the quantity of logwood imported into Great Britain between the 1ſt of January 1763, and the 1ſt of January 1777.

"4. An account of the quantity of gum Senega, and the number of ſlaves, exported from Africa between the 1ſt of January 1763, and 1ſt of January 1777, diſtinguiſhing the places."

Mr. Eden having ſaid the motions appeared to him very proper, took an opportunity to point out to miniſters, the neceſſity of their calling upon the United States of America to go hand in hand with them in the commercial regulations that muſt be eſtabliſhed, in order to effect that intercourſe which every man wiſhed to ſee reſtored between the two countries. Some time ago he had moved for a ſuſpenſion of ſo much of the Prohibitory Act as ſhould allow the exportation of Britiſh commodities to New York, Charles Town, and ſuch other places as might be in the poſſeſſion of the King's arms: the legiſlature having adopted his ideas on that head, upwards of two millions worth of Britiſh manufactures had been landed at the different ports in America, which had been opened

to

to receive them; but the Americans, in ſome of the States, ſeeing that great quantities of theſe manufactures found their way into the provinces beyond the Britiſh lines, had enacted ſevere penalties, nay, even of death itſelf in ſome aſſemblies, againſt thoſe who ſhould import Britiſh commodities: now as long as the laws remained in force, by which ſuch penalties were to be or might be inflicted, it was almoſt impoſſible that the ſo much deſired intercourſe between the two countries could take place, as the confiſcation of the property that ſhould be attempted to be imported into America, againſt theſe laws, was part of the penalty. Miniſters muſt therefore ſee that theſe laws muſt be repealed by the different States that enacted them, before the repeal of the Prohibitory Act by the Britiſh Parliament could be of any effect towards reſtoring the intercourſe between this country and America. He was willing to believe that miniſters were aware of this as well as he was; and that they would take care to provide, by means of conditional articles or otherwiſe, for the repeal of the provincial laws alluded to; and that they would procure ſufficient paſſes for ſuch ſhips as might ſail for America before theſe laws ſhould be repealed.

(The Chancellor of the Exchequer nodded aſſent to what Mr. Eden ſaid, towards the concluſion).

In the ſame Houſe, February 5, governor Johnſtone informed the Houſe, that he intended to move for a copy of the commiſſion, under which he had formerly been appointed governor of Weſt Florida. He did not imagine that there could be any objection to the laying of ſuch a paper before the Houſe; however, as none of his majeſty's miniſters were preſent, if any of their friends would wiſh him to poſtpone his motion to a later hour, or another day, he would very readily comply with their deſire; but no one riſing up to expreſs ſuch a wiſh, he moved, "that there be laid before this Houſe a copy of the commiſſion under which George Johnſtone, Eſq. was appointed governor of his majeſty's province of Weſt Florida, *deſcribing the boundaries of the ſame.*"

—The motion paſſed without oppoſition.

Mr. Secretary at War roſe. He ſaid that when he moved before the holidays for ſome money on account of the extraordinaries of the army, he was in hopes that the whole of the eſtimates would have been made up, and laid before the Houſe, before he ſhould have had occaſion to call upon the committee to vote any more money; but unfortunately, through the hurry of buſineſs in the different offices, the accounts were not yet made up; tho' he hoped that, in a fortnight's time, he ſhould be able to lay the whole upon the table. He ſuppoſed, therefore, that gentlemen would not now call upon him to go into a minute detail of the eſtimates, which he would be ready to do, if the Houſe ſhould require it, when the whole of the eſtimates ſhould be laid before them. At preſent he would aſk money merely on account, as he had done before the receſs. He then moved that a ſum not exceeding 296,507l. 19s. 3d. be granted to his majeſty for defraying ſome of the extraordinary expences of the army, incurred, but not provided for by Parliament.

Mr. Burke ſaid, that from the rapid ſucceſſion of ſecretaries in the war office, he was not at all ſurpriſed that the accounts were not all made up; and as the different contracts for the army had already been made, and therefore he ſuppoſed that very great ſavings could not be made; but ſtill the Houſe would wiſh to ſee the account at large; and would look for ſome difference in the expence between a dormant and an active war.

The Secretary at War ſaid there would certainly be a reduction of expence, ſo that the Houſe would find it leſs this year than the laſt.

Mr. Dempſter deſired to be informed if the accounts would be made out conformably to the rule laid down in the 7th report of the commiſſioners of accounts, ſo that they might be printed.

The Secretary at War ſaid, that he certainly wiſhed they might be printed; but ſtill he preſumed it would be better for the Houſe to wait till the whole of the account ſhould be laid upon the table: he ſaid farther, that it ſhould be made out ſtrictly conformable to the report of the commiſſioners.

Mr. George Onſlow mentioned the great deficiencies in the ſeveral regiments, and the very great number of non-effectives, for whom money was advanced, the uſe of which was loſt to the public for a long time. He complained alſo of ſimilar caſes in the militia, and the money that lay in the hands of the agents.

Sir P. Clerke ſaid, that when the money in the hands of the militia agents ſhould be called in by the public, it ought to be afterwards diſtributed among the counties

that had ſuffered ſo much in raiſing their complement. But to this there was a general murmur of diſapprobation in the Houſe.

Mr. Jenkinſon obſerved, that when he was in the war-office, he once intended to have called in this money: but as the commiſſioners of accounts were at that time taking up the conſideration of money in the hands of agents, he had deſiſted, and left the buſineſs to them, becauſe they had ſo much more power to enforce orders of that nature than he had. The queſtion was put, and the motion paſſed without oppoſition.

The Secretary at War then moved for another ſum, not exceeding 340,346l. 19s. 6d. This motion paſſed alſo.

four o'clock.

In the Houſe of Commons, February 7, Mr. Huſſey requeſted, that the Houſe in general, and miniſters in particular, would attend to him for a minute, while he ſhould make a few obſervations on a ſubject of very conſiderable importance. By the 22d article of the Preliminary Treaty with France, the preciſe time was ſpecified, when hoſtilities were to ceaſe in the different parts of the world, from the Britiſh Channel to the Eaſt Indies; this article he preſumed, was intended to be built on the reciprocity and equality of ſituation between the contracting parties; but he was clearly of opinion, that this reciprocity of ſituation had been completely overlooked; — and the Britiſh trade alone, might be the only ſufferer by it: for what was the relative ſituation of the trade of France and England at this moment in India? France had no trade to loſe there; or if ſhe had any trade at all there, it was carried on wholly in neutral bottoms; while England had at this inſtant afloat 50 ſail in India, or on their way home: he was happy indeed, at having it in his power to congratulate the Houſe on the ſafe arrival of two Eaſt Indiamen, and he truſted he might venture to hope, that two more were arrived by this time, as they had been ſpoken with at a very ſmall diſtance from land: theſe four ſhips were included in the fifty he had mentioned; and the value of the fifty, to the owners, to the India company, and to the public revenue did not fall ſhort of 8,848,000l. ſterling.—He did not ſay that theſe ſhips if captured, would produce ſo much to the enemy; but the capture of them would certainly be a loſs of ſuch a ſum to this country; and if he was to add the value of the outward-bound Indiamen, the poſſible loſs of the whole to the public, would be immenſe: he would not have it underſtood that he was alarmed without cauſe; the riſk of France and England was widely different; in fact, France had nothing to loſe in the Eaſt, and we had near nine millions at ſtake, which for five months to come, the term limited by the article to which he had alluded, would remain liable to ſeizure. He hoped that the miniſters of France would be above taking advantage of this circumſtance; and he hoped alſo that our miniſters would take ſuch ſteps by diſpatching orders to India, or ſuch other means as they ſhould deem moſt proper, to prevent thoſe loſſes, to which the above article left us at this moment expoſed. Intelligence might be ſent out to India, greatly to our prejudice: and he was the more afraid of this, as he knew, though without being able to account for it, that the French had, during the courſe of the war, been apprized of every event in India, at leaſt a month before it was known in England; and alſo, that the French in India, were apprized of the tranſactions of Europe, a month before the accounts of them reached the Britiſh ſettlements. He recommended it to miniſters to procure paſſports for the Indiamen, that were now on the point of ſailing; for without that precaution, they would be liable to ſeizure theſe five months to come. To this miniſters ſaid nothing.

Mr. Hamet begged leave to inform the Houſe of a very recent and extraordinary event: there was, he ſaid, at the time he was ſpeaking, an American ſhip in the river Thames, with the *thirteen ſtripes* flying on board: this ſhip had offered to enter at the Cuſtom Houſe, but the officers were all at a loſs how to behave. His motive for mentioning this ſubject was, that miniſters might take ſuch ſteps with the American commiſſioners, as would ſecure the future intercourſe between this country and America. The miniſters remained ſilent.

The Houſe divided on a motion for adjourning the call to Wedneſday ſe'nnight, when there appeared

Ayes	176
Noes	101
Majority	75

(To be continued.)

The

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CX.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

AFTER a succession of upwards of thirty years in a continued round of gaiety, miscalled pleasure, and real dissipation, I am now retired from the world to enjoy domestic tranquillity. The idea of such a correspondent, may probably disgust many of your readers upon the *ton*, who, in expectation of musty rules from an old Don, will throw down this paper as soon as they have gone thus far; but for others whose curiosity may excite them to have a little more conversation with him, he is induced still to hold the pen.

Having received a tolerable education, and becoming my own master at an early period of life, with an easy income, independent of the world, I started upon the town, resolving to make enjoyment and felicity my sole pursuits. I was then but nineteen, and was flattered I possessed a genteel person and an easy address: thus qualified as a candidate for female favours, Ranelagh, Vauxhall, the theatres and masquerades, by turns attracted me; and every female who was reckoned a fine woman, was sure to have many civil things said to her. Many rivals increased the value of my conquests, and ere I was of age, I had ranged in all the variety of come-at-ables in and about the metropolis.

These pursuits had, however, much diminished my fortune, compelled me to apply to Levitic usurers for temporary relief, and, at one and twenty, when I came in full possession of my estate, it was already half spent, or rather squandered upon demi-reps, taylors, toymen, and Jews. My eyes began to be opened, and I saw my folly; for I had hitherto been pursuing a phantom, and grasping at a shadow, and was farther distant from real happiness than the first day I commenced this idle, this vain, this frivolous career.

Soon after this I became acquainted with a set of jolly fellows who devoted their time to mirth and wine; they had most of them tolerable good voices, and some of them played upon different instruments. For several months my hours glided away in a kind of delirium, which prevented my having time to think, whether my present pursuit was enjoying life, or destroying it.

I seldom went to rest till day-break, and as seldom rose till noon. Scarce had I dress before many morning visitors waited upon me to give fresh invitations for fresh jollifications. Thus incessantly surrounded with apparent mirth and conviviality, I forgot that I was gradually destroying a good constitution, and that I was literally living at the rate of ten years in one. A severe fit of illness at length brought me to sober reflection, and my amicable trusty pillow seemed to whisper in my ear, that I had been a greater fool than ever. I had been supporting a set of parasites and toad-eaters, who, under pretence that their sole view was to promote my happiness, had in effect been the causes of my complaints and misery. I had just recovered from my sick-bed, when I was served with an action for a thousand pounds, for a bond to which I had put my name in one of my fits of inebriety. Being conveyed to a lock-up-house, I sent for the party in whose favour the bond had been drawn; but he had left his lodgings, and been invisible for several days. In a word, in this situation I was obliged to borrow the money at enormous interest, in order to recover my liberty.

I thought by this time experience had cured me of my juvenile errors, and thinking that resolving upon a life equally estranged from demi-reps and choice spirits, I might attain that happy life of serenity and felicity, which my embarrassed finances so necessarily pointed out. But in this respect I was again mistaken; for though I now sought retirement and contemplation, I was deluded by apparent wisdom and pseudo-philosophy. In the same house where I lodged resided in the attic story a very mysterious character. He was a man about sixty: appeared much of the gentleman, and, from some little intercourse I had with him, that he was a scholar was equally discernible.

From this outline my curiosity was excited to have a closer intimacy, and I accordingly invited him one day to dine with me. Though I had prepared a decent meal, and from various circumstances which I learnt in the house, I found his table was not over plentifully strewed; yet he was extremely abstemious in point of eating, and would not exceed four glasses of wine, though the port was remarkable good. However, small as this quantity was, it dilated his ideas, and he

he became very communicative. In the courſe of our converſation he informed me, he had for upwards of ſeven years been intenſely ſtudious in his reſearches to diſcover the philoſopher's ſtone, and he could now congratulate himſelf upon having attained the ſummit of his wiſhes; but unfortunately, he added, all his caſh was exhauſted in purchaſing crucibles and other requiſites, and was ſtill deficient in ſome articles to put the finiſhing hand to the completion of his fortune. This conference was on the ſide of my gueſt, blended with great good ſenſe, ſhrewd obſervation, and a thorough knowledge of the world. Theſe lights, like an *ignis fatuus*, bewildered me, and I was ſo enveloped with the idea of making a nabob's fortune, and becoming inſtantly a plumb (for he propoſed my ſharing all his philoſophical golden mines) that I not only lent him the ſum he ſaid he required; but forced five hundred upon him ſeemingly much againſt his inclination.

All the implements of *making* gold were tranſmuted, in a contraſted manner, from my caſh into braſs and copper; and at the expiration of three months, the unfortunate philoſopher was found drowned under Black Friars Bridge, with two of his heavieſt crucibles about his neck; whereby he eluded all the art of the Humane Society, and fell a martyr to enthuſiaſm, and the dread of ſhame in acknowledging his egregious folly to me, and the deception he had put upon me.

I am now, Sir, perfectly cured of my vanity in intrigue; the joys of *Bon Vivants* and choice ſpirits; the philoſopher's ſtone and my imaginary golden mines. I ſmoke my pipe by my fire ſide; drink my pint of porter, laugh at politicians and plenipos, and leave the limits of Canada, and the diſpoſal of nabobs and Aſia, to the wiſe men of the Eaſt, at Paris; being convinced that the follies of this life are very numerous, the ſolid enjoyments extremely few, and there are ſcarce any ſplendid gratifications which are little more than vapours of the brain, and that all happineſs conſiſts in lying ſtill.

I remain, Sir,

An old conſtant reader,

though

A New Correſpondent.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CLVIII.

NO dramatic piece that wore the air of novelty, was produced at either theatre in the beginning of January, except a comedy, entitled, The Capricious Lady, which is altered from Beaumont's Scornful Lady, by Mr. Cooke, a gentleman of the law. The alterations and omiſſions are judicious, and render the comedy much more ſuited to the ſtage than it was in its original dreſs; ſome indelicate paſſages being rejected, and two unneceſſary characters diſmiſſed. The incidents are properly introduced, and have a happy effect. The ſcene between the elder Loveleſs and the Capricious Lady, where the latter ſwoons, is circumſtantially dramatic, and becomes, from the manner of Mrs. Abingdon's performance, very intereſting. For a dearth of wit, which muſt be allowed to pervade the piece, great amends are made by comic humour. The dialogue that is impaſſionated, is written with great feeling, and can eaſily be traced to Beaumont's pen. Upon the whole, this comedy was favourably received and equally well performed, particularly the parts of Mrs. Abingdon and Mr. Wroughton, who entered into the real ſpirit of the author. The prologue was ſpoken by Mr. Lee Lewis, and the epilogue was delivered by Mrs. Abington, with her uſual vivacity; but they neither poſſeſſed any conſiderable ſhare of merit to recommend them to the audience, notwithſtanding the exertions of both performers.

The manager of Covent Garden theatre, ever attentive to the entertainment of the town, has in the pantomime, called The Lord Mayor's Day, introduced a new grand proceſſion of the ſeveral companies, with their reſpective pageants, and the chief magiſtrates of the city of London from its foundation. To enter into a detail of this new exhibition would carry us beyond the limits we can at preſent allow this article (ſuch an uncommon variety of intereſting matter having poured in upon us, during the courſe of this month): ſuffice it, therefore, to ſay that the manager has ſpared no pains or expence to render this at once the moſt curious and gratifying ſpectacle we can recollect; and recommend to our readers, who are fond of ſuch uncommon exhibitions, to form their own judgment of it by being ſpectators.

(For the Glees, &c. ſee the Poetry.)

On the 28th of January was performed for the firſt time, at the ſame theatre, a tragedy entitled The Myſterious Huſband, written by Mr. Cumberland.

Perſons of the Drama.

Lord Davenant,	Mr. Henderſon.
Charles Davenant,	Mr. Lewis.
Sir Harry Harlow,	Mr. Aikin.
Dorimer,	Mr. Wroughton.
Uncle to lady Davenant,	Mr. Yates.
Attorney,	Mr. Fearon.
Lady Davenant,	Miſs Young.
Marianne,	Miſs Satchell.
Maid,	Miſs Platt.

The author appears to have drawn his fable from the ſource of his own invention: lord Davenant, in the decline of life, marries Louiſa, the niece of a ſimple baronet, who is her gnardian, and who, dazzled with title and grandeur, gives her hand to a debauched nobleman, old enough to be her father. To accompliſh this plan it was neceſſary that a letter ſhould be forged, ſuppoſed to be written by captain Dorimer, to break off all correſpondence with Louiſa, to whom he had paid his addreſſes. This ſtratagem, added to his lordſhip's procuring the captain a ſhip, induced her to yield to the nobleman's intreaties. Louiſa having a taſte for faſhionable diſſipation, gives into thoſe ſcenes which in polite life are conſidered perfectly innocent; her conduct, however, excites her huſband's jealouſy, which induces him to keep a ſpy in the houſe to watch his wife's actions. This buſineſs is undertaken by a lawyer, who appears as a ſervant; who, notwithſtanding his great attention and penetration, cannot diſcover any thing criminal in the young lady's purſuits, of which he aprizes his lordſhip.

Young Davenant appears as a captain, upon the point of obtaining by purchaſe a majority; but his finances are ſo deranged, that he is under pecuniary obligations to lady Davenant, which being diſcovered by his lordſhip, he upbraids her for this generoſity. Thus affairs are ſituated, when the captain acquaints her ladyſhip that he is married to Marianne, the ſiſter of captain Dorimer, who ſoon after arrives, and is introduced at lord Davenant's, where he firſt hears of Louiſa's marriage. Upon her ladyſhip's receiving a card from Dorimer ſhe betrays great agitation of ſpirits, when lord Davenant enters, and upbraids her, in ſevere terms, on account of her paſſion for the captain.

A diſcovery is ſoon after made that lord Davenant had, after his marriage with Louiſa, wedded Dorimer's ſiſter abroad, to whom he pretended to be a ſingle man, and whom he afterwards deſerted, feigning to be dead.

Marianne, after having given her hand to captain Davenant, meets her ſuppoſed deceaſed huſband in a carriage in the ſtreet. This circumſtance ſhe relates to Davenant. On enquiry, the carriage is found to be that of Sir Harry Harlow, which he had that day lent to his lordſhip; but the loan of the chariot is unknown to her.

The agitations of lord Davenant's mind now break out with ſuch violence, that being quite off his guard, his wife diſcovers all the villainy of his conduct, and the cauſe of his frantic behaviour and cruel treatment. His lordſhip's conſcience is, at length, ſo violently diſturbed, that, to put a period to his wretched exiſtence, he takes poiſon; but that not operating, he ſtabs himſelf, which concludes the piece.

Mr. Cumberland's deſign in this tragedy is certainly to laſh, expoſe, and puniſh, with poetic juſtice, faſhionable vice. The character of lord Davenant is certainly very much *outreé*; and the other parts, except that of Louiſa, have very little buſineſs in the drama. Notwithſtanding many exceptions that might be pointed out, it muſt be acknowledged there are ſeveral affecting ſituations, in which the dialogue is animated and characteriſtic. Accordingly, upon the whole, The Myſterious Huſband met with a favourable reception from a numerous and polite audience.

On the 29th of the ſame month, a new comedy entitled The School for Vanity, was performed at Drury-lane theatre. This piece is generally aſcribed to Mr. Pratt, author of the tragedy of the Fair Circaſſian.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

Sir Hercules Cauſtile,	Mr. King.
Sightwell,	Mr. Palmer.
Lord Blaze,	Mr. Dodd.
Alderman Ingot,	Mr. Parſons.
Onſlow,	Mr. Brereton.
Scrape,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Second Hand,	Mr. Baddeley.
Dowager lady Blaze,	Mrs. Hopkins.
Widow Worry't,	Mrs. Bulkley.
Ophelia,	Miſs Farren.
Helena,	Miſs Phillips.
Pucker,	Mrs. Wrighten.

We

We are preſented in the firſt act with a ſhort ſcene between Second Hand, Sightwell's valet, and Pucker, the widow's waiting maid. This dialogue relates to the vanity of the valet's maſter, and the waiting maid's miſtreſs, which is interrupted by Sightwell's ringing his bell. The next ſcene opens with an egregious modern coxcomb reclining upon a ſofa, and his breakfaſt before him. Second Hand preſents him with ſeveral letters from different ladies, which he peruſes, and comments upon them in ſuch a manner, as diſplays his inſuperable vanity, and his fair correſpondents meet with ſuch deriſion as they merit for their credulity. By one of the letters we are informed that the widow Worryt, ſiſter to Sir Hercules, having been ſaved from drowning by alderman Ingot, he ſolicits her hand in return, though old enough to have been her father; at the ſame time ſhe ſends Sightwell her miniature portrait.

The knight and alderman pay a morning viſit to Sightwell, and Ingot perceiving the widow's picture careleſsly hang over the fop's arm, his jealouſy is roufed, he becomes angry, and his choler is increaſed by Sightwell's deſiring him to help him to tie it about his neck. Sir Hercules appears to be an amiable character, who is apt to ſpeak his mind freely, but without any miſanthropy, is diverted at the fop and the doating, jealous, alderman; whilſt the vanity of the firſt is highly gratified with the rage of the other. Theſe incidents produce a very laughable effect. Sightwell receives cards of invitation from ſeveral ladies of faſhion, which he careleſsly runs over, and concludes the ſcene with intimating that all the rings and trinkets he wears are preſents from women of the *haut ton*.

A dialogue takes place, at the opening of the ſecond act, between Onſlow and Sightwell; the former is under his protection, being a youth of conſiderable merit with little or no fortune. Sightwell declares his paſſion for Ophelia, an orphan under the patronage of lady Blaze, and directs Onſlow to deliver a letter to the young lady. To this mandate Onſlow reluctantly obeys, as he is a ſecret admirer of Ophelia, who entertains a mutual regard for him. Lord Blaze attended by Scrape, one of his toad-eaters, arrives at his mother's from Cambridge: they appear like jockies, and their converſation is ſuitable to their appearance. His lordſhip will be of age in a few hours, and only waits for the clock's ſtriking twelve to celebrate the happy event, by drunken riot and exceſſive debauchery. His mother enters and compliments his lordſhip upon his approaching natal day; but it preſently appears, that ſhe has prepared a moſt ſplendid entertainment, not for her ſon's reception, but to gratify Sightwell's vanity; and while they carry on a correſpondence of mutual duplicity, we diſcover that her ladyſhip is really enamoured with young Onſlow. Lord Blaze is ſtruck with Ophelia's charms and ſwears he will have her. Lady Blaze makes a confidant of this young lady with regard to the paſſion ſhe entertains for Onſlow, who ſhudders at the idea, and refuſes to give her aſſiſtance in proſecuting the old lady's deſigns. This interview ſerves as a clue to the mutual ſentiments of Onſlow and Ophelia, who is menaced to be turned out of doors.

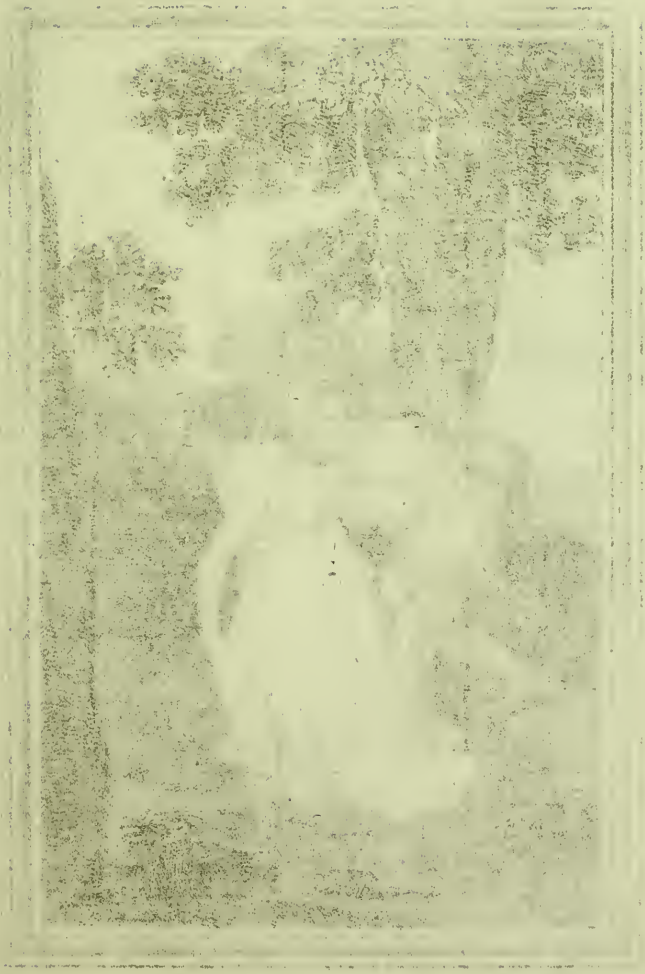
In the third act we are entertained with a pleaſant ſcene between the widow Worryt, and the enamoured alderman, and, afterwards, with an affectionate farewell interview between Onſlow and Ophelia.

Sir Hercules's niece Helena appears in mourning, and diverts her melancholy by ſinging, which affords Miſs Phillips an opportunity of diſplaying her muſical powers to great advantage. She was deſigned by the knight for Sightwell, with whom ſhe is enamoured, but his egregious vanity renders him blind to her mental and corporeal attractions.

Upon Sightwell's diſcovery of Onſlow's attachment to Ophelia, a quarrel enſues; the latter quits the houſe, and meets with a very favourable reception from Sir Hercules. Lord Blaze and Scrape pay the knight a viſit, in an inebriate ſtate, when they expoſe themſelves to contempt and deriſion, by their impertinence to Sir Hercules and Onſlow, upbraiding the latter for quitting Sightwell.

The knight, in the fourth act, adviſes Onſlow to feign a paſſion for lady Blaze, to pave the way for obtaining Ophelia, and he accordingly addreſſes a tender billet to her ladyſhip, which ſhe, in an inſulting manner, ſhews Ophelia, who, thinking her pretended lover falſe, propoſes ſequeſtering herſelf in ſome remote retreat, and be hidden from the world. Sir Hercules, however, reveals the myſtery to the young lady, and whilſt lady Blaze fancies herſelf ſure of Onſlow, ſhe diſcards Sightwell as a ſuitor, laughing at his vanity and preſumption in ſoaring at her hand;

and





The alarming Discovery.

and Sightwell receives this intended mortification with all the *sangfroid* imaginable, and retorts upon her by shewing she was equally imposed upon by his pretended addresses.

The *denouement* is necessarily produced in the 5th act. The knight persevering in the character of a kind friend, has privately joined Onslow and Ophelia's hands; the marriage certificate is shewn to lady Blaze, who thereupon retires in great rage. The errant coquetry of widow Worryt with Sightwell being justly exposed, she yields to the intreaties of Mr. alderman Ingot; and Sightwell, as an atonement for his past errors, gives his hand to the lovely Helena. Lord Blaze, and his parasite Scrape, remain the only dissatisfied parties, which we think but poetical justice for their vices, follies, and insignificance.

Upon the whole, there are many truly comic situations in this piece, which, tho' it abounds with pathetic sentiments, met with a very unfavourable reception.

On the 14th instant a burletta, entitled The Maid's the Mistress, was performed at Covent Garden theatre.

Persons of the Drama.

Uberto,	Mr. Reinhold.
Vespone,	Mr. Edwin.
Serpilla,	Signora Sestini.
Old Woman,	Mr. Bannister.

This is a translation from the Italian, of the celebrated burletta *La Serva Padrona*, which most of our town readers, we believe, are acquainted with; it having been performed, many years since, at Marybone Gardens, and was *tickled* for Signora Sestini's benefit. Mr. O'Keeffe, it seems, is the gentleman who has lent the assistance of his pen upon this occasion. We shall not enter upon the plot of this piece for two reasons; first as the principal merit of *burletta* consists in the *burlesque airs*, and as it has been an old standing dish hashed again for a temporary purpose.

The ALARMING DISCOVERY, *or, the History of* RODERIGO *and* ISABELLA.

[*Illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*]

RODERIGO was the son of a grandee of Spain, and born to succeed to a great fortune. Whilst he was pursuing his studies at Salamanca, he was considered by the ladies in that neighbourhood as one of the most genteel, as well as polite young gentlemen that resided there. Endued with the happy art of persuasion, wherever he came the female circles felt the effects of his eloquence, and it was thought an honour to be addressed by him.

Amongst the number of his admirers was the lovely Isabella. She was the only daughter of an officer of some rank, who had served his country and reaped laurels upon many occasions in which he had particularly signalized himself. But honour was all he had gained for his bravery and services, and his fortune was so small that he could barely support the rank of a gentleman. From this circumstance, it may be readily adduced that he could not portion his daughter agreeable to his wishes; but as he had given her an education superior to the generality of young ladies of her condition, and she was one of the most accomplished, as well as beautiful of her sex, in Salamanca, he was in hopes that her personal merit, would, in some measure, supply the place of fortune.

Roderigo had for some time paid his addresses to Isabella, and all their acquaintance daily expected that their nuptials would be celebrated. But Roderigo's father was as ambitious as he was rich, and at this very period he was endeavouring to select an heiress of the first rank as a consort for his son.

Our hero constantly corresponded with his father, from whom he never received a letter without the most forcible advice, to avoid engaging in any matrimonial plan without his knowledge and approbation. Thus circumstanced Roderigo could not offer Isabella his hand, though she already possessed his heart, and their passion was pure and mutual. All the solace that was left the fond nymph and swain, was that Don Renaldo would be so fickle in his choice of a wife for his son, that he might depart this life, without accomplishing his design in this respect. Under this presumption Roderigo pledged his heart, his soul, to Isabella, and vowed eternal constancy to her. On her part she could not refrain exchanging those vows, which she considered as sacred and inviolable.

After such reciprocal protestations, such mutual acknowledgments, such unrestrained declarations, nothing was left but mere ceremony to accomplish their most ardent wishes. Roderigo was formed

by nature, and improved by art, to surmount scruples, especially in a female breast. He called forth all his rhetoric to convince Isabella, that they were to all intents and purposes man and wife—She believed him, without consulting the holy father her confessor.

We may now suppose that,

"Every wish, was in possession lost."

In this extatic delirium they continued for some months: at the end of this period Isabella proved pregnant, nay she was so considerably advanced in her pregnancy, as to make it observable to the most transient spectator. She revealed her situation to her beloved Roderigo, and he afforded her every solace that *imagination* could supply; but, alas! it was only *imaginary solace*.

At this crisis he received a mandate from his father to repair immediately to Madrid, as he had, at length, engaged in a marriage contract for Roderigo with one of the richest heiresses in Spain, who was of the blood royal. Daggers were in every line pointed to Roderigo's soul, and they were doubly plunged by the sympathy he felt for his beloved, his unfortunate, his lost Isabella.

The trying crisis at length arrived, when he was to take his final leave of his disconsolate, distracted charmer, the wife of his heart, and the partner of his most blissful desires. Such a scene of woe can better be imagined than described—Nature has been too provident in suppressing words and ideas to communicate such distress. If the involuntary tear should not here supply the place of description in the reader, it does at least in him who tremulously holds the pen, and views the subjoined pathetic scene.

But now the critical interview is over, and I can prepare the reader for far more pleasant interviews. Roderigo, agonizing at every pore, left Salamanca, and set out post for Madrid. Ere he reached the capital he met with an express, that was sent off to him that very day to acquaint him with the death of his father. In any other situation, Roderigo's filial affection at such a loss would have been extravagant; but his joy took place of grief, and he hurried the messenger to Salamanca, with the glad tidings to Isabella, whilst he repaired to Madrid to give the necessary directions for Don Renaldo's funeral, and other domestic regulations.

No sooner were these family duties performed, than he returned to his beloved Isabella, and their hands were instantly joined. They set off directly for the metropolis, and by antedating their nuptials, her reputation was preserved immaculate, and she now shines a meteor of conjugal affection, unremitting love, and parental tenderness.

Curious Particulars relating to the Ostiaks.

[*From an Historical Account of* Russia]

If an Ostiak is ordered to make oath concerning any matter in litigation before the public tribunal, he is made to stand upon a bear skin, with a hatchet by his side, and a bit of bread in his hand, and he must pronounce these words: "May the bear devour me, may the hatchet knock me on the head, may the bread choke me, if what I say be not true." They sometimes also swear upon their idols, and none of them are ever found to be perjured.

All the Ostiaks on the borders of the river Oby are fishermen, and distinguish themselves in this employment by an uncommon address and dexterity; they know how to take advantage of all the changes that the waters undergo, and of all the passages and harbours of the fish. There are few that do not possess rein-deer; many of them have even to the number of two hundred, which they employ for draught, and household purposes. In winter they all turn hunters, but it is, in general, with very little success: they are neither active nor cunning enough for this exercise. They go six, and often ten of them together, and thus traverse the deserts for five or six weeks, drawing after them sledges with frozen fish and other provisions. The bow is in greater use among them than fire arms. In summer, when they meet with the whelps of foxes, they bring them home, and feed them with fish; and when of a proper size, every fox pays for his board with his skin. They take such great care of these animals, that the women suckle them at their breasts while they are very small. As they know that the skin of the fox is the better for the beast's being lean, they break one of his legs some time before they kill him, that the pain may cause him to lose his appetite, and so become thin. They keep a great number of large dogs, for hunting and drawing sledges. Not one Ostiak among the whole race ever thinks of tilling

tilling the ground, they have neither horſes, nor horned cattle, nor ſheep.

Thoughts on Polygamy, &c &c. By James Cookſon, *A. B. of* Queen's College, Oxford, *Rector of* Colemere, *and* Prior's-Deane, Hants. 8*vo.* 6*s.* Cadell, *and* Debrett.

THIS learned and judicious writer has unanſwerably proved, that a plurality of wives at once is totally repugnant to the laws of heaven and of nature, to the plain dictates of common ſenſe, the beſt reaſon of mankind, and inconvenient to ſociety. He has taken up the ſubject more at large than other authors and, in every view of it, his arguments are ſtrong and concluſive, his remarks pertinent and his language nervous and brilliant. This author hath with great application collected the opinions of the primitive church from the genuine productions of the Fathers and the Apoſtolical and other Canons of the firſt ſaints of Chriſtianity. Upon the whole, we think ourſelves juſtified in ſaying, that the author of *Thelypthora* falls before him, and muſt either give up his ſyſtem or ſtand forth in its defence. We owe it alſo to his merits to ſay, that he deſerves well of ſociety, and particularly of the fair-ſex, whoſe rights he has ſtrenuouſly defended. And the public ought to be informed, by the candid critic, that his obſervations on the Marriage-act are maſterly, and deſerve the attention of the youth of both ſexes. After ſhewing the civil inconveniences of a repeal, the author adds, "I am conſcious that this ſtatute has remedied and prevented thoſe crying enormities, that exiſted by the abuſe of the liberty enjoyed before it; however the nation may feel on this occaſion, I muſt give my hearty aſſent to the annulling regulations, the wiſdom, the advantage, and the neceſſity of which are proved by happy experience. Did the evils here guarded againſt affect none but their immediate objects, it would be leſs intolerable to ſociety were mankind left to their imprudence and their folly; but the caſe is, they are of much more extenſive conſequence;—families are involved herein, parochial œconomy is materially affected, order and decency are ſubverted in the community at large; all which, by their combined evil tendencies, threaten the ſubverſion of civil ſociety. For theſe, and ſeveral other reaſons, obvious to every diſcerning man, I thing it would be wrong to to give up the formalities of marriage."

Thirty Letters on various Subjects. 2 vols. 4*s.* Cadell.

Theſe very pleaſing little volumes are juſt come to hand,—yet we cannot omit mentioning them. They conſiſt of miſcellaneous letters, and are at once original, entertaining, and inſtructive. We ſhall on ſome future occaſion inſert a ſpecimen of the author's ſentiments, but at preſent we only announce the work with the warmeſt approbation.—We have heard them attributed to Mr. Jackſon, of Exeter, though we would not have mentioned this report, if we were not convinced that it cannot detract from his eſtabliſhed reputation. The muſical opinions are equally proofs of refined taſte and extenſive knowledge.

Cecilia; or, the Memoirs of an Heireſs. 5 vols. 12*mo.* 15*s.* T. Payne *and* Son.

Novel writing has of late years fallen into great diſgrace. Since the time of Fielding and Smollet, we have ſcarce had a tolerable, or at leaſt a decent writer in this line. When we ſay this, we certainly have an eye to Sterne, and ſome of his imitators, whom it muſt be acknowledged were not deficient of wit or humour, or ſtyle, or ſentiment; but then we muſt add, many of their ſtrokes were too bold for the female world, and bordered often upon indelicacy. At preſent we can venture to introduce our readers, either male or female, young or old, into ſuch company as they need not be aſhamed of—company that will never put them to the bluſh, or frighten even a prude from the toilet, where ſhe may chance to meet theſe volumes. To come nearer to the point under conſideration, this work is at once ingenious and elegant; the ſtyle is correct, and we might add claſſical, though written by a lady, whom we find to be Miſs Burney, daughter of Dr. Burney, ſo celebrated for his Hiſtory of Muſic. Eulogiums would be ſuperfluous upon this occaſion; ſuffice it to add, that the heireſs is juſtly entitled to her portion, which we think can be no leſs than the general approbation of the public.

A full and genuine Account of the Revolution of the Kingdom of Sweden, *which happened on the 19th Day of* Auguſt, 1772, *with the Speech of his* Swediſh *Majeſty, the new Form of Government, &c. By* J. B. Sheridan, *Eſq.* 12*mo.* 3*s.* Fielding.

This account is tranſlated from the French letter of the abbé Michelleſſi, to lord Viſconti, by a gentleman well acquainted with the ſubject he had formerly employed his pen upon, at a time he reſided at Stockholm, and it will certainly meet with a favourable reception from the curious in hiſtorical researches. As a ſpecimen of the materials of this work, we ſhall preſent our readers with the concluſion of the king of Sweden's ſpeech, which we believe has not before appeared in our language.

"You greatly miſtake, if you ſuppoſe I ſeek any thing elſe than liberty and law. I have bound myſelf to govern a free people: this promiſe is the more ſacred, as it is ſpontaneous; and this tranſaction ſhall not move me from my engagement. It is licentiouſneſs I am determined to abrogate, and I will ſee that the deſpotiſm with which the realm has been governed, ſhall be changed into an orderly and ſettled government, ſuch as the ancient law of Sweden preſcribes, and by which Sweden has been governed in the times of my greateſt predeceſſors.

"The only aim I have in view, is to eſtabliſh true liberty, which alone can make you, my dear ſubjects! happy, through ſecurity under the law, and by law, in all your poſſeſſions; through liberty in all lawful occupations; through impartial adminiſtration of juſtice; through preſervation of order in town and country; through careful endeavours to advance the common weal; through its enjoyment in tranquillity and peace; and, finally, by maintaining a pure religion, without hypocriſy and ſuperſtition.

"All this cannot be obtained, except the kingdom be governed by a fixed law, the letter whereof may not be miſinterpreted, equally binding the king and the ſtates; which cannot be altered but by their mutual conſent; which allows a king, zealous for his country's welfare, to conſult with the ſtates, without being looked upon by them as a ſcare-crow, of whom they muſt ſtand in dread; and which finally unites both king and ſtates in one common intereſt, which is the proſperity of the kingdom.

"Such is the form of government which I ſhall now cauſe to be read to you, and which lays an equal obligation on me and you.

"You will eaſily perceive, by what I have now ſaid, that, far from any partial view, every thing is done for the good of the kingdom; that if I have been conſtrained to ſpeak the truth without reſerve, it has not proceeded from acrimony, but ſolely from love, and a ſincere zeal for your happineſs. Therefore make no doubt but that you will with gratitude receive it, and thereby, with me, lay a firm and immoveable foundation for your liberty and happineſs.

"Great and immortal kings have ſwayed the ſceptre, which is now in my hand. It would undoubtedly be preſumption in me, in any way to compare myſelf to them; but as for zeal and love for my native country, I vie with them all; and whilſt you entertain the ſame ſentiments, I am perſuaded the Swediſh name ſhall regain the honour and reſpect which it acquired in the days of our anceſtors.

"The moſt high God, from whom nothing is concealed, ſees the inmoſt thoughts of my heart in this hour: may he crown our determinations with his grace and benediction!"

Narrative of Lieutenant General Sir Henry Clinton, *K. B. relative to his Conduct during Part of his Command of the King's Troops in* North America. 8*vo.* 2*s.* Debrett.

This Narrative, which is publiſhed by Sir Henry Clinton, is meant to vindicate his conduct with reſpect to ſome prejudices, which, he was informed, were propagated againſt him. To this end he informs us, that in the year 1780, he had ſuggeſted to the American ſecretary (lord G. Germaine), a plan of operations, which he more fully explained to that miniſter in the ſubſequent year; but that a preference was given to another, which appears to have been forced upon him by lord Cornwallis's quitting the Carolinas, and marching into Virginia; a ſtep determined upon without Sir Henry's approbation, and very much contrary to his wiſhes and intentions. This is the *primum mobile* to which Sir Henry attributes our miſcarriages during part of his command.

Reply to Sir Henry Clinton's *Narrative*, 8*vo.* 2*s.* Faulder.

This is written in vindication of lord Cornwallis, and the writer endeavours to prove, by the evidence of written documents, that Sir Henry Clinton in his Narrative, has, in many reſpects been erroneous in his repreſentation of various tranſactions. As the arguments on both ſides depend upon a variety of circumſtances, we muſt refer ſuch of our readers, as are deſirous of being complete maſters of the ſubject in controverſy, to the two pamphlets themſelves.

An Addreſs to the People of England, *on the intended Reformation of Parliament.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* Debrett.

This is a defence of the propoſed plan of parliamentary reformation, in point of equal repreſentation. In order to obviate the objections which may be ſuggeſted with regard to diſfranchiſing the boroughs as an act of injuſtice, this writer propoſes a parliamentary compenſation to them.

Parliamentary Reformation. By Joſeph Williams, *Eſq.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Kearſly.

This gentlemau is no advocate for curtailing the duration of parliaments; but he ſupports the propriety of extending the right of election, the abolition of boroughs, and a ſtrict attention to the proper qualifications of candidates. He coincides with the writer of the preceding pamphlet, that in juſtice the boroughs ſhould receive a parliamentary compenſation. Mr. Williams ſeems, however, not very ſanguine that his plan will be carried into execution, as he has met with a very unfavourable reception from ſome men in high office, with whom he has conferred upon the ſubject.

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

ODE *on the Approach of* PEACE.

HARK! aloft methinks I hear,
Slow defcending thro' the air,
A voice, which breathes feraphic melody:
From yon throne of radiant gold,
Pure, and of etherial mould,
The goddefs comes in ivory car,
To ftem the rapid ftrides of war,
And falling tears from fad Affliction's eye.

Lo! in her train a nymph divine!
Whofe charms with equal luftre fhine,
As when Apollo darts his genial rays:
In either hand the palm's entwin'd,
For meritorious worth defign'd
She bears—and with her heav'nly fmiles
The loitering hour of grief beguiles,
And claims the lifping voice of infant praife.

And fee where Carnage ftalk'd of late!
Where vanquifh'd victors met their fate!
And woe aflail'd the heart with tim'rous fear:
She comes majeftic thro' the fkies,
And bids the humbled nations rife;
High on her regal feat fhe ftands,
And views the defolated lands,
While fuppliant ftates around, her name revere.

Thus did the fmiling goddefs fay,
"No more fhall war prefume to fway
Her bloody fceptre with prefumptuous air:
She fhall my pow'r fuperior own,
And proftrate fall before my throne;
With anxious thoughts, no more oppreft,
Shall be the warrior's troubled breaft,
But foft-ey'd flumbers curb the reins of care.

"Now ceafe, Britannia! ceafe to mourn!
Penfive upon thy drooping urn,
For know—thy commerce fhall revive again:
My pow'r alone invites to reft
The raging tumults of thy breaft;
My prefence checrs the drooping foul,
Awes the whole world from pole to pole,
And gently foothes the keen attacks of pain.

"Then, O! ye jarring nations ceafe,
Obey the fov'reign voice of Peace,
And in oblivion fheath the reeking blade;
Let infant joy afpiring rife
With ample voice, and as it flies,
Let the founds be farther hurl'd,
Till echoing fhouts the nether world,
And mutual wifhes every heart pervade."

Norwich, Jan. 28, 1783.

ODE.

Written after a Journey to Briftol.

THEE, Briftol, oft my thoughts recall
Thy Kingfdown brow, and Brandon hill;
The fpace, once circl'd by thy wall,
Which tow'rs and fpires of churches fill,
And maſts and fails of veſſels tall,
With trees and houſes intermingled ſtill!

From Clifton's rocks how grand the ſight,
When Avon's dark tide ruſh'd between!
How grand from Henbury's woody height,
The Severn's wide-ſpread watry ſcene,
Her waves with trembling ſunſhine bright,
And Cambrian hills beyond them riſing green!

To Mendip's ridge how ſtretch'd away
My view, while Fancy ſought the plain
Where Blagdon's groves ſecluded lay,
And heard my much-lov'd poet's ſtrain!
Ah! why ſo near, not thither ſtray
To meet the friend I ne'er ſhall meet again?

Occaſion's call averſe to prize,
Irreſolute we oft remain—
She ſoon irrevocably flies,
And then we mourn her flown in vain!
While Pleaſure's imag'd forms ariſe,
Whoſe fancied loſs Regret beholds with pain.

And Briſtol! why thy ſcenes explore,
And why thoſe ſcenes ſo ſoon reſign,
And fail to ſeek the ſpot that bore
That wond'rous tuneful youth of thine,
The bard, whoſe boaſted ancient ſtore
Roſe recent from his own exhauſtleſs mine?

Though Fortune all her gifts deny'd,
Though learning made him not her choice;
The Muſe ſtill plac'd him at her ſide,
And bade him in her ſmile rejoice—
Deſcription ſtill his pen ſupplied,
Pathos his thought, and melody his voice!

Conſcious and proud of merit high,
Fame's wreath he boldly claim'd to wear;
But Fame, regardleſs, paſt him by,
Unknown, or deem'd, unworth her care:
The ſun of Hope forſook his ſky,
And all his land look dreary, bleak, and bare!

Then

Then Poverty, grim ſpectre, roſe,
And horror o'er the proſpect threw,
His deep diſtreſs too nice to expoſe,
Too nice for common aid to ſue;
A dire alternative he choſe,
And raſhly from the painful ſcene withdrew.

Ah! why for Genius' headſtrong rage
Did Virtue's hand no curb prepare?
What boots, poor youth! that now thy page
Can boaſt the public praiſe to ſhare,
The learn'd in deep reſearch engage,
And lightly entertain the gentle fair?

Ye who ſuperfluous wealth command,
O why your kind relief delay'd?
O why not ſnatch'd his deſperate hand?
His foot on Fate's dread brink not ſtay'd?
What thanks had you your native land
For a new Shakſpeare or new Milton paid?

For me—Imagination's pow'r
Leads oft inſenſibly my way,
To where, at midnight's ſilent hour,
The creſcent moon's ſlow-weſtering ray
Pours full on Redcliff's lofty tower,
And gilds with yellow light its walls of grey.

Midſt toil and commerce ſlumbering round,
Lull'd by the riſing tide's hoarſe roar;
There Frome and Avon willow-crown'd,
I view, ſad wandering by the ſhore,
With ſtreaming tears, and notes of mourn-
ful ſound,
Too late their hapleſs Bard, untimely loſt,
deplore.

PROLOGUE *to the* CAPRICIOUS LADY.

Written by the Author.

Spoken by Mr. Lee Lewes.

TO-night from Beaumont and from Fletcher's pen,
(Who on the Critic 'Change were held *good men*)
We bring a fair-one, who againſt her quiet,
Will hourly on the man ſhe doats run riot;
Will ſet him taſks, and keep ſo ſtrange a carriage,
That tho' ſhe means to wed him—ſhrinks from marriage.
What ſtrange *caprice!* Is this in nature ſo?
Or only fancied many years ago?
Our Bard the former ſays—Let's try his rule:
The world is all before us for our ſchool.
Behold *Squatilla*, buxom, round, and fair,
Juſt four feet high—or rather four feet ſquare,
Nature, her inclination and her eaſe,
Say to *Squatilla*, 'uſe the four-wheel'd chaiſe.'
Caprice ſays, 'No,' but bids her be *the thing!*
Beſtride her pony, and race round the ring!
Up goes her hair in club—her hat all feather—
Her jockey dreſs—her gloves—nay *boots of leather!*
And whilſt ſhe helter-ſkelter drives along,
Her ſides all mummy, and her breath juſt gone;
All this and more with fortitude ſhe'll bear,
Becauſe 'tis Faſhion, and the people ſtare.
Nor are the lordlings of our ſex more wiſe;
From folly oft they draw the ſelf-ſame prize;
His talents mark, how *Probus* well rewards;
His life a ſacrifice to dice and cards!
Probus, whoſe qualities the beſt might pleaſe,
Form'd to converſe—to live—and write with eaſe,
Yet 'midſt the *Rooks* and *Pigeons* of all hours,
Behold him ſpend his fortune and his powers!
Not that he's pleas'd—but leſt ſome fool ſhould ſay,
(Raiſing his glaſs)—"Who is this *Probus* pray?
Is he of *Brookes's?*—Does he keep a ſtable?
I never ſee him at our *Faro* table.
Perhaps ſome college ſoph, of Somnus' hall—
O! yes—'tis ſo—he's no-body at all!"
In ſhort, examine nature in the piece,
What crowds are hobby-hors'd upon Caprice!
As if, my doctrine farther to advance,
Le Pieq ſhould ſing, and *Pacchierotti* dance!
Or what would juſt turn out as great a bore,
Your *humble ſervant* ſhould attempt *Jane Shore.*
Yet tho' this foible taints the general race,
Our author hopes 'tis baniſh'd from this place:
For tho' no *forc'd conceits* ſupport his cauſe,
No *ſplendid ſcenes*, or *dreſſes*, court applauſe,
Of Bards your Sires have pleas'd, judge not in haſte,
But add *good nature* to their *ſenſe* and *taſte.*

EPILOGUE *to the* CAPRICIOUS LADY.

Written by G. Colman, *Eſq.*

And Spoken by Mrs. Abington.

IN Fletcher's days it was the favourite plan
Of woman, to dethrone the tyrant man;
Our modern faſhions vary—yet their aim,
Howe'er purſu'd, appears the very ſame.
The ſtarch'd ruff'd maidens of queen Beſs's reign,
Were doom'd a ſtarch demeanor to maintain;
Quill'd up like porcupines, they ſhot their darts,
Slaughter'd whole rows of knights, and wounded hearts:
Their virtue nought could ſhake, no ſiege could alter:
A rock impregnable as Gibraltar;
In vain were ſighs, and tears, and idle flattery,
Their red-hot balls laid low each hoſtile battery;
While they bright ſtars, above all weak compariſon,
Shone forth the female Elliots of the garriſon.
The modern maidens find things alter'd quite,
A hundred danglers, not one faithful knight;
Nor coy, nor cruel, all her charms diſplay'd,
Coldly ſhe's ſeen; and truſting, ſhe's betray'd;
Unfeeling coxcombs ſcorn the damſel's pow'r,
And paſs in Rotten-row the vacant hour.

The

The fair, her power thus loſt in ſingle life,
Reſerves her policy till made a wife.
The humble married dames of Fletcher's day,
Thought wives muſt love, and honour, and obey;
Bound in the nuptial ring, that hoop of gold
Enchain'd their paſſions, and their will controul'd.
Too oft the modern Miſs, ſcarce made a bride,
Breaks out at once all inſolence and pride:
Mounted in phaeton ſhe courts the eye,
And eats, and games, and paints, and dreſſes high:
Who ſhall ſay nay? Content to drink, and play,
His lordſhip cries—"My lady take your way,
I've ſixt your box at the opera—but am vext
That Polly Brilliant could not get the next."
Such was the rigid line of ancient rule,
And ſuch the freedom of the modern ſchool;
Chuſe which, ye fair, or elſe, to copy loth,
Compoſe a new *Paſticcio* out of both;
Or ſmit with nobler pride, on Nature look,
And read the brighteſt pages of her book.
Would you a ſpotleſs maid, chaſte wife be known,
Shew the young virtues rip'ning or full blown, throne;
Mark how they prop, and dignify the
Rival their goodneſs, with a loyal ſtrife,
And grace with royal virtues, private life.

PROLOGUE *to the* MYSTERIOUS HUSBAND.

Spoken by Mr. Lee Lewes.

DEEP in a labyrinth, remote from view,
Fame's temple ſtands, and Faſhion holds the clue:
Before the entrance rang'd, a ſuppliant band
Of candidates invoke her guiding hand:
In burſts the throng; a thouſand different ways
They ſpread, wind, double through the puzzling maze:
Vain labour his who on himſelf relies,
Where none but Faſhion's favourites gain the prize!
Sad omen for our poet! who has choſe
The narrow groveling path of humble proſe;
A path, indeed, which Moore and Lillo trod,
And reach'd Parnaſſus by the bridle road:
Brambles and thorns oppoſe, and at our ſide
Nature alone, and ſhe a naked guide.
Patrons of Nature! from your tears impart
Calm to her wounds, and heal her at your heart.
Now parody has vented all its ſpite,
Let Tragedy reſume her ancient right:
When Britain's lion roars, in martial mood,
Throw to the king'ly beaſt a ſop of blood;
Loud in his ear your tragic thunders roll,
And rouſe the mighty terrors of his ſoul:
When peace, with every liberal ſcience join'd,
Decrees a joyful ſabbath to mankind,
Let Comedy reſtore the Court of Wit,
And open a new ſeſſions in the pits
Pageants and pantomimes have ſpent their rage,
And emptied the whole wardrobe on the ſtage:
Lord Mayors of London clubb'd with Gods of Greece,
And Biſhop Blaize comb'd Jaſon's golden fleece!
Whilſt ſlip-ſhod taylors on their treſſel-boards,
Of the Nine Muſes fate the croſs-leg'd lords;
Let a plain bard, in ſpite of Faſhion, aim,
By Nature's aid, to find his way to fame:
To his domeſtic tale incline your ear,
Wives, huſbands, children! you may ſafely hear.

EPILOGUE *to the* MYSTERIOUS HUSBAND.

Spoken by Miſs Younge.

TO night two ſketches were held up to view,
One of the Old School, t'other of the New:
As for my lady's portrait, I can't boaſt
Its likeneſs, for the original is loſt:
In times foregone, the colouring might be good,
But now it ſcarce reſembles fleſh and blood.
The pencil's chaſte—but where, I would demand,
Are the ſoft touches of a modern hand?
Where the fond languiſh that our maſters ſteal,
The tempting boſom that our dames reveal?
Where the high plume that ſpeaks the tow'ring ſoul?
Where the bright glaſs that varniſhes the whole?
The habit regimental, ſmart cockade,
And the neat ancle roguiſhly diſplay'd?
Marry none of theſe—a piece of mere ſtale life,
Where not one feature marks the modern wife.
Lay the good dame aſide—and now behold
My lord appears—Theſe tints are freſh and bold,
This is the life itſelf. Mark what a grace
Beams in his high-born tyranny of face;
He breathes, he ſpeaks; cards, harlots, horſes, dice,
Croud the back ground with attributes of vice:
This, this is ſomething like; theſe colours give
Some ſemblance of a man: 'tis ſo we live,
'Tis ſo we look; you cry—behold once more
The ſuicide is welt'ring in his gore.
Hah! does it ſtrike you? ſay, do you ſtill cry,
'Tis ſo we live—ſo live, and ſo you'll die?
But one word more on lady Davenant's part;
We hope 'tis nature: you believe it art:
Search your own boſoms, if you find her there,
'Tis well: if not, I wou'd to heav'n ſhe were.

The

The following Glees are introduced in the Procession of Lord Mayor's Day.

GLEE, composed by Dr. ROGERS.

Come, come all noble souls,
Whose skill in music's art
Do join in this society
With us to bear a part.

On this returning day
We'll ever jocund sing,
And imitate the birds
That warble in the spring.

The Muses nine, shall own,
Whene'er we chaunt this glee,
Our offering at their shrine
Is love and harmony.

GLEE, composed by Mr. SHIELDS.

O Music, sphere-descended maid!
Friend of Pleasure, Wisdom's aid,
Arise, as in that elder time,
Warm, energie, chaste, sublime.

Thy wonders, in that godlike age,
Fill thy recording sister's page,
O bid our vain endeavours cease,
Revive the just designs of Greece.

Return in all thy simple state,
Confirm the tales her sons relate,
Friend of Pleasure, Wisdom's aid,
Hail Music, sphere-descended maid.

CHORUS.

London, London, richest, noblest mart,
Seat of freedom, science, art;
Commerce spreads the swelling sail,
Plenty's wafted in the gale.

Hail, London, great emporium of the world,
While Britain's thunder round the globe is hurl'd.

The TWO FOXES.

A FABLE.

THroughout the world you still may see
Some glaring faults in each degree;
The young, the old, the gay, the sage,
In different scenes of life engage;
And yet, alike, the old and young
Are ever subject to do wrong.
A love of pleasure leads the gay,
And avarice the old, astray;
Of which examples may be found,
And truth's the balm to heal a wound.
Two Foxes, as they thought, discreet,
Within a hen-roost chanc'd to meet,
And bent alike in quest of food,
They each resolv'd to thin the brood.
One was a cub alert and gay;
The other—in the service grey:
Young Reynard wish'd to kill 'em all,
And eat the poultry great and small;
Nor could the blood of hens and cocks
Content this youthful—hungry fox.
The old one crafty, thus bespoke,
"Believe me, Reynard, 'tis no joke;
Leave off in time—to-day refrain,
To-morrow we'll return again:
Nor let us thus at once devour,
The feast of many a future hour."
"Truce with your reasons, cry'd the cub,
The time is precious—there's the rub;
For should we dare to call to-morrow,
Believe me it will end in sorrow;
But eating now our fill to-day,
Contented we shall go away."
The young one seiz'd the tempting treat,
Nor stir'd—till he no more could eat;
Then swollen to his earth he hy'd—
There struggl'd—panted—burst, and dy'd.
Old Reynard, crafty as he thought,
Was soon an equal lesson taught;
He call'd again to taste the fare,
And perish'd in the farmer's snare;
His forfeit life now paid the cost
Of what his avarice gloried most.
Thus have I shewn as clear as day,
The young and old may go astray.

JUVENIS.

An Attempt to imitate the Speech in Dr MARKHAM's *celebrated Verses upon the Death of the Prince of* WALES.

THEE, lost in sleep, my babe I find,
Nor aught afflicts thy thoughtless mind;
That mute is every mirthful tongue,
The song is ceas'd, the harp unstrung;
That not a single sound intrudes,
But sad'ning silence widely broods,
And thro' the length'ned hall's domain
Extends her lonely frightful reign—
Thou little know'st the hand of Death
Has clos'd a best of fathers breath;
Who taught thy little lips to flow,
And lisp the strains of joy and woe;
Who at thy sight would oft rejoice,
And bad thee, with parental voice,
Find on his knee a welcome seat,
And in his arms a kind retreat;
Yet thou can'st sleep, and whilst at rest
Lies thy wearied, infant breast,
Still alert, with decent grace,
Flutt'ring on from place to place,
Now, lodg'd in wonted dimple fleek,
The smile adorns thy rosy cheek.
Below, sweet babe, nor may the pain
That rends thy mother's heart in twain,
E'er break the slumbers that are spread
O'er thy weak defenceless head;
Such slumbers! woe is me, my boy;
When, O! when shall I enjoy?

JUVENIS.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Conſtantinople, Dec. 24.

A Few days ago the Armenian ſchiſmatick patriarch paid a viſit to the grand vizier, and preſented to him at the ſame time ſome purſes, which that miniſter received with pleaſure; this encouraged the patriarch to requeſt his permiſſion to continue his perſecutions againſt the Roman Catholics: the grand vizier, it is ſaid, anſwered, "That the Muſſulmans were true believers and faithful ſervants of God, and next to them he placed the Roman Catholics, for which reaſon he would not ſuffer them to be moleſted for the future by their enemies." Upon this reply the Barbarian prelate retired, covered with confuſion.

The divan has received two memorials, one from the Ruſſian and the other from the Auſtrian miniſter, the contents of which are nearly the ſame, declaring in the ſtrongeſt terms that the Porte muſt not in future meddle in the affairs of Tartary, nor infringe the privileges of Wallachia and Moldavia, nor oppoſe the free navigation of the Black Sea; theſe memorials, backed by powerful forces both by ſea and land puzzle our miniſtry not a little, but it is feared we ſhall in our preſent weak ſtate be obliged to grant them all they aſk.

We have accounts that Bahti Guerai is ſtill at Karaſſu with the principal Tartars of his party, that he has not yet ſubmitted to Sahin Guerai, and that a number of Turks of diſtinction from Natolia had joined him: the populace of this capital are much in his favour, but the Porte not being in a condition to ſupport a war, will, it is thought, abandon him.

Frankfort, Dec. 31, Thirty-ſix rich Jew families from Mahon and Gibraltar have aſked leave of the elector of Mentz to eſtabliſh manufactures of cloth and ſteel in his electorate, and have accordingly obtained leave to ſettle between Mentz and Frankfort.

Conſtantinople, Jan. 2. His highneſs has juſt ordered the late hoſpodar of Walachia to be ſtrangled. This hoſpodar is the ſame whoſe two ſons fled into Auſtria ſome time ago, but unhappily returning, through the perſuaſions of their father, are at preſent lhut up in the Seven Towers.

The greateſt efforts are making to rebuild the houſes lately burnt down, which is done by order of his highneſs; this occaſions an exceſſive riſe in all ſorts of building materials, and furniſhes the merchants with a great fund for ſpeculation.

Vienna, Jan. 4. A diviſion of Ottoman troops ſuddenly entered Auſtrian Servia, and burnt 19 villages. The two companies of Frayſing, who endeavoured to oppoſe theſe ravagers, were very ill uſed. Every poſſible warlike preparation is making along the Danube, and the peaſants are ordered to keep their waggons in readineſs to be able, on the ſhorteſt notice, to tranſport the garriſons to the frontiers; and it is ſaid, that the firſt courier that arrives from Conſtantinople at Peterſburgh will be the meſſenger of peace or war.

Vienna, Jan. 8. The work in our arſenal is carrying on night and day. In Bohemia they are expediting new levies of troops; and all the army waggons, with their horſes, to the number of near 1000, which were in the environs of Thereſienſtadt and Pleſs, are in march towards our walls, laden with warlike ammunition and utenſils; but we know not whether they will depoſit their burdens into our arſenal, and return afterwards to Bohemia, or purſue their route towards Hungary. The intendant of proviſions for the military is purchaſing, at a high price, a quantity of grain, and ſending it to our frontiers. Ten ſhips were lately ſtopt and confiſcated, as they were carrying corn by the Danube into Turkey.

A libel has been lately publiſhed, entitled, "St. Peter and the Pope at the Gate of Paradiſe;" but the Imperial Chancery immediately prohibited it by order of the emperor, who is willing to reform the abuſes of the church, but not that it ſhould be inſulted.

Public notice has been given at Preſbourg, by order of his Imperial majeſty, that the king of England hath permitted to be exported into his kingdoms the wines of Hungary and Auſtria, as well as ſilk of the product of thoſe countries, and ſhip timber, on paying only the common duties of entry.

Peterſburgh, Jan. 13. The Ruſſian ſquadron, under the orders of Comte Wainowich, has accompliſhed its miſſion to the Caſpian Sea. Our ancient allies there are ſtill firm, and we have made ſome new ones; all our branches of commerce are extended, and to ſuch a degree, that we may ſay, that from the Baltic to the Caſpian Sea, and from thence to the Indies, there is now for us an immenſe bridge, but ſolid from its advantageous communication. Mr. Wainowich, who is returned to the Wolga by way of Aſtracan, hath brought ſeveral ambaſſadors from the princes, whoſe ſtates border the Caſpian Sea, who

who came in the name of their masters, to contract an alliance with the empress our sovereign.

Leghorn, Jan. 15. The African prince, Sidy Ismael Haya, son-in-law to the late bey of Tunis, who had been obliged to seek here an asylum, is compelled to fly from his native land a second time. We hear that he is now at Civita Vecchia, where he arrived on board a Tuscan ship, of which he is the owner. As soon as he has performed quarantine, it is expected he will come here by land. He brings with him his two daughters, a great number of servants, including four ladies and several Christian slaves. Besides jewels to a large amount, which he had before remitted hither, Sidy has taken care to secure an immense treasure.

Utrecht, Jan. 16 The prince stadtholder being informed that his order of the 11th of October not to molest or take the English coasting pilots has been misunderstood, as if it should have authorised them to come into the roads and ports of the republic; his highness declares, that the said order was only given in consequence of a resolution of the states-general of the 25th of Sept. and was only meant to relate to the coasting pilots on the coast of the three British kingdoms, and as his highness does not exactly know what was the real motive which induced the states to make the above resolution, he in a letter to them desires they will explain it themselves.

We are assured that some officers of the Scotch brigade in the service of the states-general, wrote to lord Grantham a letter of complaint, relative to the new oath they were obliged to take; to which it is said his lordship answered, that the king his master, truly sensible of their situation, as well as of their attachment to his person and crown, which their letter expresses, promises that he will receive any of those officers with distinction that refuse to take the said oath; but at the same time, his majesty will in no respect molest the property or possessions of those who may think it their duty to take the said oath, and remain in the service of the United Provinces.

Hague, Jan 19. At Zwolle the citizens have assembled and drawn up a petition to their magistrates to demand an independent and free election, after the example of Deventer. Campen, it is said, is preparing to follow the same steps. Nimeguen, whose burghers have not met above twice a year since 1748, came to a resolution on the 2d instant by a plurality of voices, to demand of their senate the renewal of their right of meeting every Monday in each week, to consider of their interests, and in case of vacancies to make elections themselves of persons into the offices of the community.

Antwerp, Jan. 21. In the beginning of last month three Englishmen arrived in Sclavonia, who immediately took the road to Constantinople, and we are assured that as soon as they arrived at the frontiers of Turkey, and had notified their mission, a strong guard of Janisaries was immediately furnished them.

Vienna, Jan. 22. A few days ago a courier arrived here from Berlin, who had performed the journey of 144 leagues in 48 hours; but as soon as he had delivered the dispatches to the emperor he went to bed dangerously ill. His majesty sent his own physician to him, by whose means he was restored to health, and on his recovery his majesty made him a present of 200 ducats. The importance of his dispatches is evident from the bearer having nearly sacrificed his life to deliver them speedily to his Imperial majesty. Orders were sent for all the troops in our environs, as well as those of Hungary and Bohemia, to hold themselves in readiness for marching; a great quantity of vinegar is prepared for the soldiers to mix with a certain quantity of river or spring water, to compose a drink when in the field, to prevent them from dysenteries, which are often fatal; and the different directories of war in Austrian Silesia and Bohemia are ordered to amass a great quantity of provisions for a corps of about 40,000 men, who, it is said, are to go thither from the Prussian estates, and pay ready money there for every thing which shall be furnished for their subsistence.

Frankfort, Feb. 1. A courier who set out from Constantinople the 5th instant, has brought to Vienna the important news, that the sultan, in order to prevent the storm which threatened him, has thought proper to comply with the demands of the emperor and Russia, in performing all the conditions of the treaty of Kainardgi. It remains to be seen whether these powerful neighbours of the grand Seignior will not find other pretexts for war, which indeed are seldom wanting if they think it will promote their interests.

Stockholm, Feb. 1. The court of Sweden has intimated an intention of abolishing all villenage and personal service of the tenants of great landholders, thus, at one stroke, to put an end to the only remains of slavery in the kingdom, where a monarch who has rendered himself absolute, aspires at the glory of restoring the most essential part of liberty to the lower orders of his subjects.

Paris, Feb. 2. Instead of the expensive entertainments which the citizens of Paris proposed to give, on account of the peace, it is said, that the king is desirous that the sums which were to be employed for that purpose, may be applied to the construction of a superb bridge, facing the Hospital of Invalids, to be named "The Bridge of Peace." It appears, that the architect is to place in the centre of the edifice the statue of Lewis XVI. giving peace.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THIS month hath been chiefly taken up with an investigation of the Preliminary Articles. When the address of thanks was moved, on the 17th, in the House of Lords, it was carried by a majority of 13 (72 against 59) without the amendment proposed by lord Carlisle. The same day, in the House of Commons, an amendment was proposed by lord John Cavendish, to the address of thanks to his majesty, respecting the peace, which was carried against administration 224 against 208, which gave the opposition a majority of 16. In the same House, on the 21st, the same subject being again canvassed, lord John Cavendish made the five following motions, viz. 1st. That the public faith having been pledged to the maintenance of the Treaties with France and Spain, and of the Provisional Treaty with the United States of America, this House will inviolably adhere to these Treaties, and faithfully support his majesty in maintaining them. 2dly. That this House will concur with his majesty in improving and rendering permanent the blessings of peace, to the encouragement of trade, and the advantage of his people. 3dly. That in recognizing the Independence of the United States of America, his majesty had acted according to the powers vested in him for that purpose, and conformably to the sense of Parliament. 4thly. That in the above Treaties greater concessions had been made to the enemies of this country, than they had any right to expect, considering the relative and comparative state of our affairs and theirs. To these propositions his lordship said he would add a 5th, which humanity and gratitude would equally approve; and that was "That this House will concur with his majesty in making such compensation to such of the American Loyalists, as shall appear on the examination to have deserved it." The three first resolutions passed without a division, the fourth created a long and warm debate, and was at length carried 207 against 190; by which division the opposition proved to have a majority of 17. After this lord John Cavendish withdrew his fifth motion. From these very interesting debates and the majorities on the side of opposition, which is now strengthened by a coalition between lord North and Mr. Fox, it is generally believed there will be an immediate change in the ministry.

Cork, Jan. 17. THE Swan of Liverpool, Thomas Potts, master, and Brothers of Newcastle, Anthony Gilchrist, master, both from Charles Town, South Carolina, arrived this day at Cove; several families (Loyalists) came passengers in the above vessels, by whom we have a confirmation of the evacuation of Charles Town by our troops: and they say that while they lay in the road, the Americans had re entered and taken possession thereof; and that they had made a grand *feu de joye* and illuminations on the occasion, which were seen by the people in these vessels, then lying in the road. Also arrived his majesty's sloop Savage, of 16 guns, capt. Bayley, one of the convoying ships from New York; the Nancy of Corke, Woodward, and Marsh of London, Brown, both from New York.

Sir Eyre Coote, on the 9th of June, was at the head of a very fine army, amply supplied with provisions, and draft and carriage cattle. Madrass, so far from being in distress, had preserved a communication to the northward; bullocks, grain, and sheep, were brought to Madrass in great plenty, and fowls commonly sold six for a rupee. Our army was in force near the fort of Arnee, in full march to attack the French troops that had landed at Porto Novo, who, by an epidemic sickness, and the hardships they had endured, were reduced from 2200 to 1200 men, and those in distress for every thing. Sir Eyre Coote had gained several advantages over Hyder, who had been obliged to detach 12,000 of his best troops to the coast of Malabar, to oppose an invasion. It was believed at Madras, that peace had positively been concluded with the Mahrattas; and Hyder Ally, having made so considerable a detachment from his army, in the middle of a campaign, is a strong presumptive proof that a peace with the Mahrattas had taken place

In Bengal our affairs were in the utmost tranquillity; the last accounts from thence are dated the latter end of May. Great exertions were still making to support our army on the coast, and money had been sent by every opportunity from Bengal.

These accounts came by the Chapman to St. Helena; she left Madrass the 9th of June, in company with the Earl of Dartmouth, which was unfortunately lost.

Portsmouth, Jan. 28. Yesterday happened one of the greatest scenes of confusion ever remembered in this town; the Highland, or 77th regiment, quartered here, were ordered

on Sunday to be ready to embark for the East Indies; the next morning they aſſembled on the parade, but with a determined reſolution not to embark, alledging that their arrears were not paid, and that they were enliſted on the expreſs condition, to ſerve only three years or during the American war; and as they conceived thoſe conditions were fulfilled, and that they were now intended for the East India company's ſervice, where none of their officers were going, they declared they would ſtand by each other to the laſt, and would not be compelled to embark, as they believed their officers had bartered them away to that company. The colonel was not preſent, but the lieutenant colonel, and the other officers, inſiſted they ſhould embark, in conſequence of which the ſoldiers ſurrounded them, violently beat the lieutenant-colonel, and ſeveral others who narrowly eſcaped with wounds and bruiſes, after which they repaired to the magazine, or ſtore-houſe for the regiment, which they broke open, and furniſhed themſelves with ſeveral rounds of powder and ball.

Sir T. Pye, and Sir J. Carter, the mayor, took every ſtep in their power to appeaſe them, and on their promiſing they ſhould not be embarked till farther orders were received, they returned to their quarters tolerably well ſatisfied; and this morning they have been informed their embarkation will not be inſiſted on.

28. The merchants who formerly traded to America, have come to a reſolution not to execute any orders on commiſſion from that quarter, but to freight ſhips themſelves, and employ ſupercargoes, who are to make immediate returns for all the goods they diſpoſe of.

29. This morning the judges met in lord Mansfield's chambers, Weſtminſter hall and choſe their reſpective circuits, which are as follow:

Northern Circuit. Earl Mansfield, and Mr. Juſtice Willes.

Norfolk. Lord Loughborough, and Mr. Baron Eyre.

Midland. Lord Chief Baron, and Mr. Baron Perryn.

Home. Mr. Juſtice Gould, and Mr. Juſtice Aſhhurſt.

Oxford. Mr. Juſtice Nares, and Mr. Juſtice Buller.

Weſtern. Mr. Baron Hotham, and Mr. Juſtice Heath.

31. A committee of the merchants engaged in the Canada trade, waited upon lord Shelburne, at his houſe in Berkeley-ſquare, with a repreſentation, ſtating the inconveniencies which would ariſe to their trade, unleſs certain limits were preſcribed to ſecure the navigation of ſeveral rivers. They repreſented, that by the proviſional articles concluded with America, the boundaries fixed on for the territories of the American republic, ſo completely and effectually blocked up the paſſages from the Indian country to the Britiſh garriſon of Montreal, that the fur trade muſt be totally deſtroyed. They ſtated, that his majeſty's miniſters might as well have thrown Canada into the number of ſacrifices which had been made for the purchaſe of peace, ſince they had given up all the advantages and value of Canada. Not a ſingle fur could be brought to the Britiſh market in Quebec, after the definitive treaties were ſigned, without permiſſion of the governors of the American forts on the banks of the Lake, and in the Back Country, which was all ceded to the Americans. The earl of Shelburne expreſſed conſiderable ſurprize when he heard that ſuch were the inconveniencies to be apprehended; and ſaid, it had not been foreſeen that theſe conſequences would follow from the boundaries agreed on. His lordſhip promiſed to lay the ſame before the council.

Feb. 1. In the courſe of this week the Eaſt India company have made entries of different ſorts of merchandize for their ſettlements, to the value of 50,000l.

Whitehall, Feb. 5. The king has been pleaſed to order letters patent to be paſſed under the great ſeal of the kingdom of Ireland, for creating a Society, or Brotherhood, to be called Knights of the Illuſtrious Order of St. Patrick, to conſiſt of the ſovereign, and 15 knights companions, of which his majeſty, his heirs and ſucceſſors, ſhall perpetually be ſovereigns, and his majeſty's lieutenant-general, and general-governor of Ireland, or the lord deputy or deputies, or lords juſtices, or other chief governor or governors of the ſaid kingdom, for the time being, ſhall officiate as grand maſters: and alſo for conſtituting and appointing the following knights companions of the ſaid illuſtrious order. His royal highneſs prince Edward. His grace William Robert duke of Leinſter. Henry Smyth, earl of Clanrickarde. Randal William, earl of Antrim. Thomas, earl of Weſtmeath. Murrough, earl of Inchiquin. Charles, earl of Dropheda. George de la Poor, earl of Tyrone. Richard, earl of Shannon. James, earl of Clanbraſſil. Richard, earl of Mornington. James, earl of Courtown. James, earl of Charlemont. Thomas, earl of Bective. Henry, earl of Ely.

7. The American loyaliſts, reſident in the metropolis, held a meeting on Tueſday laſt to conſult upon proper meaſures for obtaining redreſs in the article that affects them. After ſome debate, and various expedients being propoſed, it was at laſt agreed, that delegates ſhould be ſelected to repreſent the ſeveral provinces that felt themſelves particularly aggrieved, to take the conduct of their remonſtrance into their management, and to adopt ſuch meaſures with reſpect to it as they might think proper. The delegates choſen on this occaſion were, lord Dunmore for Virginia; Sir W. Pepperell for Maſſachuſetts; governor Franklin

Franklin for New York and its dependencies; governor Bull for South Carolina; Mr. Galloway for Philadelphia.

The above provinces are particularly selected in this business, because the loyalists are principally confined to them. The delegates waited upon lord North, in consequence of the powers vested in them; but have not yet thought proper to make any application.

St. James's, Feb. 8. One of the king's messengers, dispatched by Mr. Fitzherbert, his majesty's minister plenipotentiary at Paris, arrived here this day, with the Most Christian King's ratification of the preliminary articles, signed the 20th of January last, which was exchanged with Mr. Fitzherbert on the 3d instant, at Versailles, by the minister plenipotentiary of his Most Christian Majesty.

9. There are at this time in the British navy fifty-three ships of the line in commission, from 60 to 98 guns, which have been new off the stocks in the course of the last seven years.

Admiral Hyde Parker will be continued in the command in the East Indies, with eight sail of the line, besides frigates, for the present peace establishment.

The purser of the Hastings East Indiaman, late capt. Fraser, arrived at the India-house from Portsmouth, with the news of that ship being safe arrived at Spithead.

The same day the purser of the Chapman East Indiaman, capt. Walker, arrived express at the India-house from Bristol, with the agreeable news of the above ship being safe arrived in King-road, having been driven past the Channel in a gale of wind.

These ships, with the Valentine and Lord North, which arrived on Friday, had been waiting three or four months at St. Helena for convoy to England, but none arriving they agreed to come home together, and fortunately met with no enemy on their voyage, except two or three small privateers, which were too insignificant to face them.

Eighteen East India ships are expected home in the course of three or four months, under convoy.

Some letters were received from the lords of the regency at Hanover, which mention that his royal highness the bishop of Osnaburgh was in perfect health, and that he proposed to remain there the ensuing summer.

There was a meeting of persons interested in the plantations of East Florida, at the London tavern, lord Hawke in the chair. The chairman acquainted the company, that since their last meeting he had waited on the first lord of the treasury, setting forth the very calamitous situation of the proprietors of estates in East Florida, by the cession of that country to Spain, who said, that government meant to consider all the sufferers, and hinted, that lands in Nova Scotia, or St. Vincent's would be alloted to such persons, but totally dissented from all thoughts of a pecuniary recompence, as incompatible with the present situation of affairs. The chairman therefore wished the gentlemen to bring the business into some certain channel for future proceedings, and to prevail with government to detain the packet for East Florida a few days, that they might write to their several agents and correspondents.

A conversation then took place, whether to apply to Parliament, to the Spanish court, or to adopt lord Shelburne's plan as to Nova Scotia and St. Vincent's. At length the meeting came to the resolution of petitioning the secretary of state to stay the packet. A memorial was agreed on, setting forth the large sums expended in cultivating the lands; and a memorial to the Spanish minister was also resolved on. Thanks were voted to lord Hawke, for his attention to the business, and the meeting broke up.

SHERIFFS *appointed by his Majesty in Council for the Year* 1783, *viz.*

Berkshire. James Patey, of Reading, Esq.
Bedfordshire. John Dilley, of Southill, Esq.
Bucks. D. Devitme, of Great Missenden, Esq.
Cumberland. John Orfeur Yates, of Skerwith Abbey, Esq.
Cheshire. David Davenport, of Capesthorn, Esq.
Cambridge and Huntingdonshires. William Vachell, of Hingeston, Esq.
Cornwall. Chr. Hawkins, of Trewithen, Esq.
Devonshire. Francis Rose Drewe, of Grange, Esq.
Dorsetshire. Francis-John Browne, of Frampton, Esq.
Derbyshire. Sir Ed. Every, of Eggington, Bt.
Essex. John Godfalve Crosse, of Baddow, Esq.
Gloucestershire. Joseph Roberts, of Clapton-lane Esq.
Hertfordshire. Rob. Mackay, of Tewin, Esq.
Herefordshire. Tomkyns Dew, of Whitney, Esq.
Kent. Henry Hawley, of Lydbourne, Esq.
Leicestershire. Charles Loraine Smith, of Enderby, Esq.
Lincolnshire. Sir Jenison-William Gordon, of Branston, Bart.
Monmouthshire. Postponed.
Northumberland. Wm. Hargrave, of Shawden, Esq.
Northamptonshire. Michael Wodhull, of Thenford, Esq.
Norfolk. Sir Martin-Browne Folkes, of Hillington, Bart.
Nottinghamshire. John-Gilbert Cooper, of Thurgaton, Esq.
Oxfordshire. Sir Gregory Page Turner, of Ambrosden, Bart.
Rutlandshire. John Bellars, of Seaton, Esq.
Shropshire. Isaac Hawkins Browne, of Badger, Esq.
Somersetshire. Peter Sherston, of Wells, Esq.

Stafford-

Staffordshire. Rd Gildart, of Norton, Esq.
Suffolk. Robert Trotman, of Ipswich, Esq.
Southampton. William Powlett Powlett, of Sombourne, Esq.
Surrey. Henry Boulton, of Leatherhead, Esq.
Sussex. John Norton, of Southwick, Esq.
Warwickshire. John Neale, of Allesley Park, Esq.
Worcestershire. Jonathan Pytts, of Kyre, Esq.
Wiltshire. Thomas Hussey, of Fisherton-Anger, Esq.
Yorkshire. Sir Robert Darcy Hildyard, of Winestead, Bart.

SOUTH WALES.

Brecon. Thomas Meredith, of Brecon, Esq.
Carmarthen. John Davies, of Trawsmaur, Esq.
Cardigan. John Beynon, of Duffryn, Esq.
Glamorgan. Wm. Keyms, of Ynysarwall, Esq.
Pembroke. Thomas Wright, of Popehill, Esq.
Radnor. Thomas Price, of Glatcombe, Esq.

NORTH WALES.

Anglesey. Morgan Jones, of Skerries, Esq.
Carnarvon. T. Ash on Smith, of Vaenol, Esq.
Denbigh. Charles Goodwin, of Burton, Esq.
Flint. Geo. Prescott, of Hawarden, Esq.
Merioneth. Robert Evans, of Bodwenni, Esq.
Montgomeryshire. Wm. Humffreys, of Llwyn, Esq.

12. The time allowed the Dutch for a cessation of hostilities between that republic and England, at the desire of the courts of Versailles and Madrid, has been fixed for three months, to be reckoned from the 20th of January, the day on which the preliminary articles were signed at Paris.

Yesterday morning one of his majesty's messengers in ordinary arrived at the right hon. Thomas Townshend's office, Whitehall, express from Madrid, with the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace, signed by his Catholic Majesty.

Government have promised the directors of the India company another regiment to go to Asia, which will be ready to embark in ten days at farthest.

14. The garrison of Quebec consisted, according to the latest accounts, of 5600 troops; these are to be augmented to 8000 effective men, from the garrison at New York, as soon as the troops are withdrawn from thence; besides which it will be necessary to have some strong posts on the boundaries between British Canada and that which is ceded to the American states. Halifax, which is at present garrisoned by 2000, will be augmented with an additional 500; which establishment at both places will be constantly kept up, as well as those in the West India islands.

20. A court of common-council was held at Guildhall, at which were present the lord mayor, 15 aldermen, and the most numerous and respectable number of commoners for some years, when the lord mayor, having acquainted the court what they were called together for at this time, Mr. Pinhorn rose and moved that an humble address be presented to his majesty, thanking him for having put an end to the calamities of war, and restored the blessings of peace; this caused debates, not against addressing his majesty, but that the words were not sufficiently expressive of the grateful sense the court entertained of that blessing. At length Mr. alderman Turner moved for adding the words "to express our gratitude to his majesty for having put an end, &c." which was unanimously agreed to, and a committee of eight aldermen, and sixteen commoners were permitted to withdraw immediately, and prepare an Address agreeable to the motion, which being done, the following Address was read and unanimously approved of:

'To the KING's Most Excellent Majesty.

"The humble Address of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and and Commons of the City London, in Common-council assembled.

"*Most Gracious Sovereign*,

"We your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of the City of London, in Common-Council assembled, desire your royal permission to express our just sense of your Majesty's goodness and final attemion to the petitions of your most faithful citizens and people, in procuring to this nation the inestimable blessings of peace.

"We hope and trust that the stipulations of the treaty are such as will revive our injured trade, and restore our commercial intercourse with our American brethren: and we beg leave to declare it to be our firm persuasion, that the great commercial interests of this country, and of North America, are inseparably united.

"Permit us to assure your Majesty of our most perfect gratitude; and that it shall be our constant prayer, that your Majesty, the restorer of peace to the suffering and desolated quarters of the world, may long enjoy the glorious satisfaction of seeing your people prosper, and your family beloved."

The Sheriffs, attended by the Remembrancer, were ordered to wait on his Majesty to know his pleasure when he will be pleased to receive the Court with their Address.

We hear from Berlin, that Mr. Meyer, the celebrated founder in brass and statuary, hath received orders to cast the statue of the empress of all the Russias, who allows him for that undertaking 20,000 rubles, of which he has already received 5000.

21. It is said that on Wednesday, immediately after the levee was over, the duke of Grafton went to St. James's, and, after holding a private conference with his majesty for upwards of half an hour, resigned the seals of his employment as lord privy seal.

A large Danish ship, supposed to be homeward bound, from the East Indies, was lost last Friday morning on the back of the Isle of Wight in a hard gale of wind, and all the crew were drowned.

22. Yesterday morning lord Camden went to the levee at St. James's, after which he had an audience of his majesty, when his lordship resigned the presidency of the council.

Yesterday advice was received by government from Mr. Fitzherbert, our resident at the court of Versailles, that the French cabinet were so much alarmed at our present embarkation of troops for the East Indies, and seemed so little satisfied with the arguments he had urged in defence of the measure, that it would be prudent to be prepared for any hostile interruption which might be given to the passage of the said fleet; in consequence of the above advice, orders are gone down to Portsmouth for 15 sail of the line to convoy it through the Bay, to a certain latitude.

24. The state of Massachusett's Bay passed a law in December last, to suspend all future proceedings of confiscations of estates, or punishments, or fines, against the American loyalists. This was done in consequence of the recommendation from Congress; and Virginia and South Carolina are as yet the only states where such recommendation found no effect.

25. The two members of Parliament, Mr. Cook and Mr. Wilmot, who were appointed some time ago to revise the list of pensions granted to the American refugees, having with no less humanity than ability examined and investigated the merits and claims of each pensioner, last week made their reports to the lords of the treasury, by which it appears that a saving of upwards of 20,000l. per ann. will accrue to the nation, by the reduction of such of the above pensions as they deem unnecessary and unmerited. Those gentlemen who held employments under government in arrears, will be paid their salaries (which are now greatly in arrears) up to the 10th of October last, and then to be considered no longer as servants of the crown; but it is thought they will enjoy their salaries during life.

Letters from Portsmouth make mention of great dissensions having prevailed for some days among the sailors on board the different men of war; they have refused to carry those ships round to Plymouth which are ordered, unless government previously complies with their demand relative to the payment of their wages.

On Friday was tried a cause between Miss Wyatt, of Drayton, in Berkshire, plaintiff, and a tradesman in the Strand, defendant, before lord Mansfield, in the court of King's Bench, by a special jury, for a breach of a promise of marriage; when, after a short consideration, the jury returned, and found a verdict for the plaintiff of 500l. and all costs.

BIRTHS.

The lady of the hon. Mr. Fortescue, of Pall-mall, of a son and heir.

Jan. 30. The right hon. the countess of Carlisle of a daughter, at her house in the Stable-yard, St. James's.

Feb. 3. The lady of Thomas Sommers Cocks, Esq. of a daughter, in Downing-street, Westminster.

MARRIAGES.

Archdale William Taylor, Esq, of Knight Thorpe, Leicestershire, to Miss Hall, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Hall.

Dr. Glynn, fellow of King's-college, Cambridge, to Miss Charlotte Cooke, youngest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Cooke, of the said college.

Sir John Freke, bart. of Saunder's-court, in Ireland, to the hon. lady Catherine Gore.

The Rev. Mr. Davies, of Liverpool, to Miss Cartwright, of Sandbach, Cheshire.

Jan. 29. The Rev. Mr. Field, grammar-master of Christ's hospital, to Miss Mary Coote, of Little Britain.

30. Charles Douglas, Esq. of Stanstead Mount Fitchett, in Essex, to Miss Randolph, of Virginia.

Feb. 1. Charles Buxton, Esq. of Coleman-street, Russia merchant, to Miss Enderby, of Blackheath.

The Rev. James Willis, of Sopley, in Hants, to Mrs. Dutens, of Marlowes, in Herts.

3. Cromwell Price, Esq. of Holymount, in the kingdom of Ireland, to Miss Lucy Bromley, second daughter of the late William Throgmorton Bromley, Esq. of Bagginton, in Warwickshire.

3. —— Stephenson, Esq. wine merchant, of Pall-mall, to Miss Elizabeth Lincoln, daughter of Samuel Lincoln, Esq. of St. James's-street.

6. The hon. William Grimston, to Miss Hoare, one of the coheiresses of the late Richard Hoare, of Boreham, in the county of Essex. Esq

7. Daniel C. Bullock, Esq. to Miss Eliza Stephens, both of Lisson Green.

8. Gideon Combtune, Esq. of Golden-lane, brewer, to Miss Turner, of Suffolk-street.

11. —— Kimpton, Esq. of Thames-street, to Miss Sarah Hutchinson, of Botolph-lane.

Francis Trembath, Esq of the North-amptonshire militia, to Miss Edwards, only daughter of the late Rev. Samuel Edwards, of Bozeate, in the same county.

Anthony

Anthony Raves, Esq. of Birmingham, to Miss Barlow, daughter of Samuel Francis Barlow, Esq of Middlethorp, near York.

13. The hon. Thomas Onslow, to Mrs. Duncombe, relict of the late Thomas Duncombe, Esq. of Duncombe-park.

Banaster Parker, Esq. of Cuerden-hall, near Preston, to Miss Hulton, only daughter of the late William Hulton, Esq of Hulton-Park, in Lancashire.

19. Robert Dewes, Esq. of Coal Harbour, to Miss Gask, of Hampstead.

20. Philip Champion Crespigny, Esq. member of Parliament for Aldborough, in Suffolk, to Miss Scott, only daughter of the late Richard Scott, Esq. of Belton, near Shrewsbury.

DEATHS.

Christopher Buckle, Esq. brother to admiral Buckle, at his seat, near Banstead.

The lady of rear-admiral Fowke, at Newbury, Berks.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, suddenly, on St. Margaret's-bank, near Rochester.

Sir George Armytage, bart. of Kirklees, in Yorkshire.

John Campbell, Esq. of Turnham-green.

The right hon. John West, earl Delawar, viscount Cantelupe, baron Delawar, and lord West.

Professor Bodmer, at Zurich, in Switzerland, the oldest of the German poets.

John Chambers Dorril, Esq. of Tutnell, in Warwickshire.

Mrs. Cockburn, of Bath, mother to the lady of Sir Matthew White Ridley, bart.

Lewis Burwell Martin, Esq. representative of St. Elizabath, and one of the assistant judges of the island of Jamaica, and younger brother of Samuel Martin, Esq of Whitehaven,

The Rev. Jonathan Winship, rector of Laceby, and vicar of Grasby, in Lincolnshire, chaplain to the bishop of St. David's, and late fellow of Magdalen college, Cambridge.

The Rev. Joseph Parker, vicar of Wreay, near Carlisle.

Richard Brompton, Esq at St. Petersburgh, principal portrait painter to her Imperial majesty.

Dr. James Nares, of James-street, Buckingham-gate, one of the organists and composers to the king.

Thomas Flucker, Esq. late secretary, and one of his majesty's council for the province of Massachusetts-bay, in North America.

John Webber, Esq of Pembroke college, Oxford, at Bathilton-court, in Somersetshire.

The Rev. Mr. Richards, vicar of Peckham, near Maidstone.

Jan. 24. George Michael Moser, Esq. at the Royal Academy.

Adelaide Maria Louisa Joly de Fleury, lady to Louis Michael le Pelletier, comte de Fargeon, advocate in the Chatelet, to the king of France.

25. Sir Jarrit Smith, bart. of Ashton-court, Somersetshire.

Miss Charlotte Monro, of Brompton, only daughter of John Monro, M. D. of Bedford-square.

29. Lady Susan Howard, daughter to the earl of Carlisle.

Mr. Nicholls, one of the sixty sworn clerks belonging to the court of Chancery.

30. Mrs. Jones, of Parliament-street, wife of Henry Jones, Esq. member of parliament for Devizes, Wiltshire.

31. The lady of Samuel Hoare, jun. Esq. banker of this city.

John Chichester, Esq. of Arlington, in the county of Devon.

William Twycross, Esq. one of the searchers at Gravesend for the port of London.

Feb. 1. John Cookson, Esq. of Newington, bencher of the Middle-Temple, commissioner of bankruptcies, and senior commissioner of the Hackney-coach-office.

Higgins Peyton, Esq. barrister at law, and filazer for the counties of Kent, Sussex and Surry, at Ipswich.

2. —— Rolle, Esq. riding-surveyor to his majesty.

Mrs. Coffer, widow of the late Walter Coffer, Esq. and comptroller of excise, in Scotland.

Commissioner Ourry, of Plymouth, at his house in the dock-yard there.

3. Daniel Lucken, Esq. of Brompton.

The right hon. the earl of Suffolk, in Pall-mall.

Paul Fielde, Esq. of Stansted Bury, in the county of Hertford.

4. The right hon. the countess of Aylesbury, at his lordship's house, in Seymour-place.

8. Christopher Rigby, Esq. first commissioner of his majesty's Exchequer.

James White, Esq. merchant, of Token-house-yard, Lothbury.

12. Mrs. Johnson, of Stratton-street, Piccadilly, relict of the late general Johnson.

14. Aungier Peacock, Esq. of Ely in Cambridgeshire.

17. James Fermor, Esq. of York.

19. Giles Hudson, Esq member of Parliament for Chippenham, in Wiltshire.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

For MARCH, 1783.

Embelliſhed with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Miſs GR—H—LL. 2. A ſtriking Likeneſs of the SUSPICIOUS HUSBAND. And, 3. An elegant hiſtorical Picture of the FATAL SURPRIZE.

Containing, among a Variety of original and intereſting Articles,

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received ſeveral Letters from different Correſpondents, which all tend to cenſure the maſculine and martial Dreſs which the Women of the *Ton* now appear in, particularly with reſpect to Boots and Spatterdaſhes.

A Friend to Unanimity, heartily laments the preſent convulſed State of the interior Cabinet; and thinks that Men of Rank and Talents, Fortune and Abilities, ſhould lay aſide all perſonal Prejudices, and unite with one Voice, and truly patriotic Sentiments, for the real Benefit of their Country.

Nobody deſires to known ſpecifically, what *Form of Government* is this Country now under?

An Independent Country Gentleman ſays, it is but too plain *that the* LOAVES *and* FISHES, and not the *Amor Patria*, actuate all the preſent Candidates for Power and Places.

Dramaticus's Favour came too late, and was anticipated, as he will perceive, by another Correſpondent.

A Word to the Wiſe, and another to the Otherwiſe, is by far too perſonal, and would not, at this Juncture, produce the pretended deſired Effect.

A Deſcription of ſome Characters, under the Title of *None ſo blind as thoſe who won't ſee*, is in the ſame Predicament.

A New Oddity Hunter, has ſent us a very old Character, that we exhibited long ſince.

The Lobby, a Satire, is dangerous.

A Knight of the Order of St. Patrick, ſhall have a Place in our next.

A new Song, to an old Tune, may pleaſe the Author; but we do not think it would afford any Amuſement to our Readers in general.

Humanitas and *Veritas* ſhould recollect, that when Letters are pronounced under Conſideration, and they do not afterwards appear, they are conſigned to oblivion.

Sophia Stanhope is unintelligible.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *A New Obſerver. Platonicus. An Adventurer. Retroſpect. Doomſday. Publicus. A Cruſt for the Critics. Ambulator. Anti-Demiref. Chancery-lane. A Friend to a good Arrangement. A. S. D. B. E. G. R. L. Amateur. Emma Spencer*, and many without Signatures.

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For MARCH, 1783.

OVID *and* JULIA.

A Fragment.

[*Continued from p.* 62.]

* * * * * (*a*).

IT is to Julia that we owe the inimitable poem on the Art of Loving. In one of their frequent meetings, since they were freed from the inspection of Canhara, Julia accidentally remarked, that he who was so completely master of the powers of pleasing, and of varying his entertainments, ought, from charity, to direct others in the same paths. Ovid assured her that his only acquisitions were derived from her—As Prometheus, said he, inspired man with life, by flames from the chariot of the Sun; so the purer extacies of the soul are derived only from you. I was a rude indigested mass—till I was animated by your fires. Julia replied only with looks of the most exquisite tenderness. But this discourse began by accident, and terminating only in gallantry, sunk to the bottom of Ovid's breast, and, at their next meeting, he produced some of the most interesting lines of the Ars Amandi. "To you, said he, I consign these effusions, for they are yours; and, as Alexander forbad Aristotle to publish his philosophy, that he might excel the rest of mankind in wisdom as in power, so I request *you* never to communicate this *art*, which I have learned only from you—Ovid shall then be more distinguished by the ardor of his passion, than Alexander by his conquests." Julia consented, and they, for many months, enjoyed the most enchanting pleasure—that of an equal and mutual passion.

The return of Augustus from Gaul, checked their ardors, by diminishing their opportunities of meeting: but his attendance on the senate, on the haruspices, and his consultations with Mæcenas, still left them hours, which were more exquisitely enjoyed, as they were short, and by no means so frequent as they wished: they were not aware, that destiny was then aiming an arrow at their breasts, whose wound would have been less terrible, had it been, at once, fatal to both.

(*a*) Here is probably an hiatus in the manuscript, though by no means a material one; we know nothing of the means of their meeting, or of the *removal* of the governante.

Tibullus, who had often felt the pangs of unrequited love, found it difficult to oppose the blandiſhments of a real or an apparent paſſion. After he had forſaken Glycera, whoſe infidelities had been expoſed to the world, though her lover for a time affected to diſbelieve what he wiſhed not be true, admired an attendant and confident of Livia Auguſta, and, in a fatal moment, diſcovered the trick in which he had aſſiſted Ovid, though he concealed the name of the lover. Eager to ſecure the affections of her miſtreſs, who ſhe knew envied the aſcendancy of Julia over the mind of the emperor, ſhe diſcloſed the ſecret to Livia, and ſhe did not long delay the diſcovery of it to Auguſtus. He felt this diſgraceful intrigue ſtill more ſeverely than all the former calamities; and, in the anguiſh of his deſpair, complained of the miſfortune to Mæcenas. The prudent ſervant adviſed Auguſtus, to find *another* huſband for the widow of Marcellus, and cautioned him againſt the fatal error in his laſt determination. Auguſtus, in electing the future ſpouſe, was long at a loſs—he wiſhed again to connect his own family with that of his ſiſter, but there was no ſurviving male. He then recollected the intimacy between his ſiſter and his friend Agrippa, whoſe ſon had married Marcella, the daughter of Octavia; but though they had ſome children, they were not happy, on account of the petulant diſpoſition of the lady. It is certain, that Octavia frequently blamed her daughter, while ſhe lived in the moſt tender friendſhip with the young Agrippa. There was, however, an impediment to this union of Agrippa with Julia by his former marriage. He reſolved to annul it, though every motive of policy and religion forbad the attempt—but he feared to conſult the father of Agrippa, whoſe approbation he had reaſon, from his ſeverity, to doubt; and Mæcenas he knew could conceal nothing from his wife Terentia, who was the intimate friend of Marcella: he raſhly, therefore, divorced Agrippa, and ſoon concluded the marriage with Julia. This unfortunate lady, who was twice diſpoſed of without the conſent of her affections, and at laſt to a man wholly unworthy of her attentions, ſoon relapſed into her former errors. Ovid was not the only one who ſhared her careſſes, his friend * * * * *

This third marriage † of Julia was ſcarcely more fortunate—Tiberius tenderly loved Agrippina, his former wife, and was not blind to the imperfections of Julia; but Auguſtus inſiſted on the divorce, and was obeyed—Tiberius, however, could never ſee Agrippina without emotion, and purſuing her with ſwelling eyes *, ſo that they were obliged to keep her from his ſight. In ſuch circumſtances, we cannot expect that Julia ſhould be reclaimed—She never ſhared the affections of Tiberius, who looked on her as the daughter of a tyrant—the worthleſs ſucceſſor of the moſt amiable of women, and the moſt abandoned proſtitute: even Ovid, who had been intoxicated with her charms, now beheld her with diſguſt, and the continuance of the correſpondence ſeemed to him the moſt cruel ſlavery. Corinna, for ſhe was under this name the object of his licentious Muſe, no longer deſerved the incenſe which he had ſo laviſhly burned at her ſhrine: he endeavoured to forget her, and the infamous art which ſhe had taught by her blandiſhments, and he had adorned by his verſes. Julia, true to her promiſes, had concealed the art of loving with a jealous care, and Ovid wiſhed to forget its exiſtence. It is on this account that it never ſaw the light till after Julia's baniſhment—that it was at firſt diſowned, and afterwards diſregarded by the author. Julia's conduct ſtill continued; her infamy was the general ſubject of converſation, and it at laſt reached the ears of her father. He had now loſt both Mæcenas and Agrippa; and the policy, which had been the ſtudy of his life, was overwhelmed by his diſtreſs. When one of the ſervants of the palace hanged herſelf, he was even heard to prefer the condition of Phœbe's father to his own; and, in the anguiſh of his diſtreſs, he followed the moſt violent reſolutions. He procured a law from the ſenate againſt adultreſſes—He himſelf accuſed his daughter, in that aſſembly, of adultery, and ſhe was baniſhed. In this he wiſhed to imitate the heroiſm of Brutus—but the man could not *purſue* what the patriot had *dictated*. His paſſion was the effort of the moment—it

† We chiefly ſelected this ſtory, becauſe it explains many paſſages which have puzzled the moſt diligent enquirers into antiquity. We regret exceedingly its imperfections, which we could have eaſily ſupplied, had we been leſs anxious for the authenticity of our narrative than for our own credit.

* I tranſlate literally—from the authority of Ruſty. The word is Greek.

was

was the passing blaze of the marshes at midnight. He returned in anguish to the palace, and vented his grief in the most violent manner. All his love for Julia returned; he saw her in the days of her youth and innocence, and he loved the charming phantom of his memory. He accused his own violence, and loudly exclaimed, "I should never have been so precipitate, had Mæcenas or Agrippa been alive."

Tibullus still continued the friend of Ovid, who, by his dexterity, had never been the object of more than suspicion. Glycera was some years afterwards attacked by a violent fever, and wished to make reparation to Tibullus, for her former infidelities. She disclosed, therefore, her connections with several youths of Rome, and, among the rest, with Ovid. Tibullus now burned with jealousy and revenge, for Ovid had never been suspected of being a serious lover of Glycera. He pretended to watch her only, for the service of his friend. Tibullus, therefore, in the violence of his resentment, discovered to the attendant of Livia, the intrigues of Ovid and Julia. Augustus, who was soon informed of these circumstances, would have punished Ovid with the most exquisite torments; and, as a refinement only of cruelty, banished him to the frozen regions of the Ister, to languish and die with the barbarous Gætulians, for he considered him as the cause of all the errors of Julia. The most exaggerated flattery seems only to have obtained him the mitigation of a word, since his banishment was styled relegation; and it is still less probable, that he could sooth the injured and the revengeful Tiberius. In fact, he died in these cold inhospitable climates *, after nine years banishment. It has been unjustly supposed, that this punishment was inflicted for writing the Art of Love; but it was after Julia's disgrace only that it was discovered, in a private casket in her apartment; and it was nine years after that Tibullus discovered the chief actor in that celebrated intrigue. He has himself very plainly alluded to the circumstances which we have detailed, in that celebrated passage, where he expostulates with Cupid, that his reward should be so severe, for having endeavoured to extend his empire.——Love answers him in the following words:

" Utque hæc, sic utinam defendere cætera posses
Scis *aliud* quod te læserit esse *magis* †."

When Augustus had punished the principal offender, he was, in some measure, reconciled to Julia. He allowed her again the use of wine, and a more ornamental dress. He removed her from an adjacent island to the continent, and, in every respect, treated her with more attention—yet he continued to feel his distress, and his most bitter execrations, on those who had offended him, were, " May they have such wives, and such children, as I have had!" The gods endeavour to instruct us by the wanderings of our fellow creatures, and thus teach us, that as no station is so exalted as to exempt those, who are placed in it, from the duties of morality and religion; so no external circumstances can lessen the severities of remorse and self-condemnation. That punishment constantly follows, tho' with a tardy foot, every crime; and though, during a long career, iniquity may be successful, it will be at last detected and punished.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

I Have taken the liberty again to trouble you with my sentiments on the increasing excellence of the present age; my former letter has clearly shown, that we are *improved* in VIRTUE, and rendered it *more* than *probable*, that we excel our ancestors in RELIGION. The fondness for decrying the present era, has rendered the gloomy representations of the satyrist so frequent, that they have lost their force, and satire is now degenerated into empty declamation. If any *one* era is fixed on as the standard of excellence, we shall find our mistakes, by consulting

* The modern state of this place does not countenance this violent description. Tomi is now styled Baba; it lies at the mouth of the Danube; and though cold in winter, is yet pleasant in summer. It may be proper to add, that Ovid lived there in the most exemplary manner, and endeavoured by this punishment to expiate his vices.

† As well as these, could you the rest excuse,
Errors more fatal than a wanton Muse.
EDITOR

the authors of that era, who will tell us that, *in their times*, every thing was changed for the worſe, that mankind degenerated faſt, and that a few years would behold our final period. Davenant propheſied the end of our trade, and, after him, Price has told us of a decaying population. *Since* Davenant, the former has increaſed to an aſtoniſhing magnitude, and the examiners of Dr. Price have found population *increaſed*, beyond their moſt ſanguine expectations. The inferior croakers—the propheſiers of leſſer misfortunes, dwell on the increaſe of luxury, and feelingly lament the decay of hoſpitality. They dwell, with the moſt longing ardor, on the days of OLD ENGLISH ROAST BEEF, though unfortunately at the period they fix on, it was ſcarcely known. They admire the hoſpitality of our old Engliſh barons—but are not aware, that there was only a ſingle ſtep between a hoſpitable reception, and a certain death. The retainers of our ancient nobility were received, in times of peace, with a ſullen kindneſs, and entertained with a bed of heath, and a diet, which the poor of our workhouſes would now deſpiſe. If chance carried the vagrant at a diſtance from his home, and a fatal deſtiny led him to the rival of his lord, an ignominious death was the certain conſequence. Theſe declaimers dwell on the miſchiefs of a fictitious politeneſs, which has baniſhed freedom, and deſtroyed ſincerity; but ſurely, a deluſive ſmile, though it may cover a rancorous heart, is preferable to an open attack. "Hates any man the thing it would not kill?" and we have only to chuſe between a complaiſant, though deceitful manner, and a colpa de coltello. The man who now wiſhes to deſtroy his antagoniſt, muſt put on the moſt complaiſant manner, and leſſer enmities are diſguiſed by ſmiles and bows. If theſe were current, and conſidered as ſtandard coin, they might delude the unwary, and miſlead the ſincere; but each perſon knows, that it is the *mode* "which every man muſt wear," and no more dreams of *employing* the gentleman who profeſſes to be *his humble ſervant*, than he would truſt the highwayman, who, with the *complaiſance* of his *profeſſion*, aſſures him that he *means* no *injury*.

If theſe circumſtances, Sir, prove our advances in general conduct, particular events will ſhow the ſame improvements in every ſcience. I ſhall take the faireſt methods of eſtabliſhing my poſitions, for my arguments will be drawn from the very facts which continually occur, and the picture of the preſent age will be the ſureſt proof of what I have advanced.

We have already conſidered the qualities of the heart, we now need only attend to thoſe attainments which diſtinguiſh the ſcholar, or adorn the philoſopher. Eton and Weſtminſter may *now* be neglected; the monaſtic rules of theſe Gothic inſtitutions are either uſeleſs or pernicious. It is true, indeed, that Homer is ſtill admired, and the joyous pleaſantries, or the acute irony of Horace are frequently mentioned with applauſe; but we need not look at that crabbed book—the Greek Homer, or the fairer page of Horace: even a fellow of King's college lately quoted Pope's tranſlation, and, by means of Mr. Francis, we laugh at the follies of our anceſtors. There are a few who are ſtill ſo pedantic as to read Greek, and ſo inſipid as to prefer Horace to his tranſlators, or even his imitators; but their reception in the world will not tempt the younger part to follow their ſteps: they may be reverenced, but they are ſeldom loved; they may be endured, but they are ſeldom courted. Is it not therefore a mark of improvement, that all the ancients are now reduced to our own dominion? that Greek and Latin are no longer neceſſary? that our girls can borrow a ſentiment from Pliny, and our choice ſpirits roar a catch from Euripides? Let the *ſpeculative* politician enquire into the great improvements, which thoſe years may produce, that have been uſually waſted in a Syntax and a Dictionary. The life of man was ſpent in ſharpening his tools; and old age came on and chilled his fires, before he had found out the uſe of his future inſtruments. The *poliſhed man of the world* will inform you of the *practical* benefits of the preſent ſyſtem. He will ſhow you that every public amuſement, every brothel, is crowded with the youth, who, in the days of our anceſtors, would have been confined either in the nurſeries, or in colleges.

If the languages are neglected as uſeleſs, or deſpiſed as pedantic, the ſubſequent ſtudies of Dialectics and Metaphyſics, ſcarcely ſhare a better fate. What youth of ſpirit would plod over Burgerſdichius or Malbranche? He who has *no* underſtanding does not want to learn how to *conduct it*. That part of Logic which relates to diſputation, may be learned by *practice* at Coachmakers hall, or the Belle

Aſſem-

Aſſemblé, as *modern improvers* endeavour to teach languages. Rules are ſuppoſed to come of courſe, and they *only forget* to ſtipulate for common ſenſe or a moderate ſhare of attention in their pupils. Metaphyſics, indeed, ſtill look formidable in the pompous volumes of lord Monboddo, or in the intricate ſyſtem of Dr. Hartley; but as the latter has been very ingeniouſly brought down to the *meaneſt capacity*, by Dr. Prieſtley, by the *eaſy expedient* of extracting almoſt every thing intereſting in it, ſo we doubt not to ſee the former publiſhed, by the induſtrious Mr. Newbery, for the uſe of *children ſix feet high*. I have calculated, that it may make three neat pocket volumes, with a large margin, and would have engaged in it, but fear I ſhall be anticipated by other ſcheming undertakers, who are always eager to *curtail*, by ſelecting *beauties*, or to give abſtracts, by the dexterous uſe of ſciſſars and paſte.

In *Medicine*, our friend Doſewell laments the depravity of the age, but *his* inſtances I ſtill look on as improvements. He relates, with a ſigh, the excellencies of Gaſcoigne's powder, which was very expenſive, and had this *additional* advantage, that it might be taken from the drawer of powdered crab's-claws, or of humble oyſter ſhells.—Nay! ſaid he, one night, to ſuch a degree of infamy is this pernicious cuſtom ariſen, that I lately ſaw, in a phyſician's preſcription, Edwards's ague-drops, under the title of *Gut. Edward. Dict.* There *was* a time, when nothing could have induced ſuch a monſtrous deviation from *all rule*—Not the life of his patient, ſaid Inference, mildly—The life of a fiddleſtick, interrupted Doſewell, what is a life? what are a thouſand lives to the *dignity* of a *profeſſion?* In fact, Godfrey's cordial and Magneſia have driven out poppy ſyrup and Gaſcoigne's powder; and Doſewell told us lately, with much regret, that his bill for the child of the nobleman's ſteward, lately mentioned, who had been ill three weeks of a worm fever, amounted to no more than ſeven pounds ſixteen ſhillings. This, indeed, he partly attributed to a Scotch phyſician, called in without his conſent.

Not, however, to dwell any longer on thoſe particulars, which I could fill to a volume, by only tranſcribing the Lamentations of this ſecond Jeremiah, it is certainly obvious, that medicine is improved in its *comforts*, even in the hands of the regular practitioners; but when we look at the *irregulars*, whom they impudently ſtyle quacks, the improvement is beyond our moſt ſanguine expectation. *Their* medicines have every poſſible effect, and you have only to chuſe between a pill, powder, or drops: each are infallible, without loſs of time, or hindrance of buſineſs. The *pilula ſalutaria*, is, indeed, at the head of this claſs: and ſince the ſoul has lately been conſidered as mere matter, more intricately and nicely organized, I have been tempted to think, that the author has contrived to endow the medicine with a rational ſoul; for he himſelf ſays, it "makes to the part affected, as if EAGER for *univerſal* and *immortal* fame. As I have been much obliged to this worthy phyſician, though I would not have it known in the club, I particularly notice this circumſtance, becauſe I can bear witneſs, that it was publiſhed before thoſe modern ſyſtems of materialiſm, which are ſo *generally* and *deſervedly* admired, and, conſequently, that the *great honour* of the diſcovery is due *entirely* and *excluſively* to *him*. Beſides the beſt authors, which I have peruſed, only hint, that this *may* be the caſe; no one has ever attempted to produced ſuch a material automaton, except the phyſician juſt quoted: I admire his ſingular modeſty, and thus enter my caveat againſt any future claim. Since this was written I have been informed — Mr. Inference, indeed, my uſual monitor, has told me, that a vermoſo, at Nuremberg, had attempted to make a rational machine from mere matter, and referred me to the authentic and curious Memoirs of Martinus Scriblerus. I thus acknowledge my obligation for the hint; but as the philoſopher HAD NEVER REPEATED HIS EXPERIMENT, I ſhall believe no more of it than of the POWDER of PROJECTION, or STEVINUS' FLYING CHARIOT.

Mathematics, indeed, are not eaſily brought within the ken of the world in general; but our modern improvers ſeem to have acted with policy and caution. They were at firſt neglected, and then openly deſpiſed. Electricity had neither length nor breadth, and phlogiſton could not be ſquared. In this walk we cannot expect improvements; but we are not without reſources.—A late author has ſtyled architecture one of its branches, and in architecture we are ſurely improved. Indeed ſome of our improvements ſeem to be taken from the favourite ornaments of children—the gilded ginger-bread, or *their* houſes of cards. Our landlord,

who was once an exciſeman, heard with violent indignation of this unworthy aſſociation, and inſiſted on it, that his neighbour, the ſchoolmaſter, who only pretends to write and read, was as good a mathematician as the architect, and that every man who could draw a ſtrait line, by means of his ruler, had equal pretenſions.

Philoſophy, however, no longer wants its aſſiſtance; we have wonders daily exhibited by Katerfelto, with the additional advantage of being guarded againſt the deceits of knaves, and the artifices of ſharpers. She has at laſt deigned to viſit the world in an inteligible form, and defies the entelechia of Ariſtotle, or the modifications and potential qualities of the more modern philoſophers.

I ſhall now, Sir, detain you no longer, as I have ſhown you the various forms of our improvements. Doſewell and Capias ſhall lament the ſeveral deviations in peace; for you will generally find, that thoſe gloomy prophets generally fix on ſome domeſtic misfortune, or lament the decline only of *thoſe arts by which they have their gain.*

I am, &c. &c.

POLONIUS.

Reflections, occaſioned by reading the Catalogue of Dr. Benefield's *Publications.*

[From the ſecond Volume of the Biographia Britannica.]

ONE cannot eaſily peruſe the preceding Catalogue of Dr. Benefield's publications, without reflecting on the oblivion to which the works of many learned men are conſigned. The writings of this once eminent ſcholar, diſputant, and divine, are now, we believe, totally neglected. We do not recollect that they are held in eſtimation, or even much known, by thoſe perſons who value themſelves on their regard for the old divinity. What a mortification would it have been to a number of diligent authors, who have riſen early, and ſitten up late, to promote the benefit of poſterity, if they had foreſeen that poſterity would pay no attention to their labours! But ſuch will ever be the caſe, when the ſtudies of men are devoted to temporary, or, comparatively, trifling controverſies, and when they write with a ſcholaſtic attachment to ſome prevailing ſyſtem!

ANECDOTE *of the* CAPRICIOUS LADY.

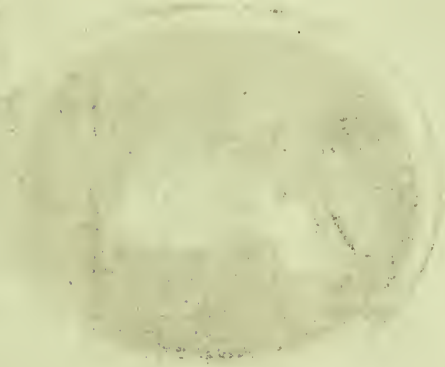
THE *lady* cauſed frequent intimations to be given to Mrs. Cowley, that there was nothing ſhe ſo ardently deſired as to have a comic character of *her* writing. The brilliant Miſs Hardy, in the Belle's Stratagem, ſhe called "all *a light*;" and Mrs. Racket, and Lady Bell Bloomer, next to Miſs Hardy, the moſt charming portraits on the ſtage. She for ever repeated that "*that woman* (meaning Miſs Younge) was the moſt fortunate creature in the world, and that ſhe owed every thing to the pen of Mrs. Cowley."

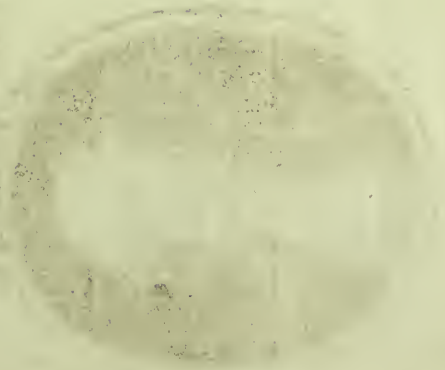
All this from one who is called the firſt comic actreſs, tempted Mrs. Cowley to forget her former ill uſage, that of refuſing the firſt character ſhe ever wrote (*Bella* in the Runaway), and to determine to oblige her. She accordingly wrote for her the character of *Olivia*, in the new comedy of the Bold Stroke for a Huſband. Mrs. Abington read it with ſo much ſatisfaction, that though ſhe knew the whole affair was meant to be ſecret, ſhe made it the ſubject of her diſcourſe wherever ſhe went. She declared that Olivia was beyond Miſs Hardy, and that it was infinitely the beſt character ſhe ever had in her life. With theſe ſentiments ſhe rehearſed it three times; and, on the fourth, to the utter aſtoniſhment of every body, ſent back the part, requeſting it might be given to another. She was taken moſt unexpectedly at her word, for ſhe imagined the play could not be done *without* her; and ſhe now raves at the manager, proteſting that *his* machinations deprived her of the part, in order to ſave her ſalary.

ANECDOTE *of Lord Chief Juſtice* HOLT.

WHEN king James aſked him to vote for the repeal of the Teſt, he anſwered, he could not do it in honour or conſcience. The king ſaid, he knew he was a man of honour, but the reſt of his life did not look like a man that had great regard for conſcience (for he was, indeed, abandoned to luxury and vice); he boldly replied, he had his faults, but they were ſuch, that other people, who talked more of conſcience, were guilty of the like.

HISTORIES





N°. VII.



Miss Gr—hill.

N°. VIII.



The Suspicious Husband.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* SUSPICIOUS HUSBAND *and Miss* GR—H—LL. (No. 7, 8).

AT this extraordinary epocha of gallantry and intrigue, when every day, almoſt every hour, produces freſh inſtances of infidelity in the marriage ſtate; when civilians are making their fortunes by libels for divorces; it can be no libel in us to touch the ſame ſtring of diſcord, in order to produce that kind of harmony which we think it neceſſary to preſerve between us and our readers.

This premiſed, we ſhall enter upon our preſent hiſtory, which, though not a very extraordinary one in ſome reſpects, has many traits of eccentricity, that are not often to be met with. The Suſpicious Huſband has, from his juvenile years, been a man of the world, or, in other words, the real polite gentleman, qualified to ſhine in courts and camps, as well as in ruels and parties *Tête-à-Tête*. For theſe advantages he was, in the firſt inſtance, indebted to nature, who indued him with a good underſtanding, which he cultivated with a polite education, that was completed by the tour of Europe. During theſe travels, his time was not miſpent in purſuing trifles, and overlooking objects of real importance.

Soon after our hero's return from abroad, cloyed with exotic female votaries to Venus, and no leſs ſatiated with domeſtic Thaïs's, he turned his thoughts to matrimony; and found, as he then thought, in lady C———, one of the moſt accompliſhed women he had ever met with. After a ſhort courtſhip, their hands were united, their hearts ſeeming previouſly to have been the ſame, in the year 1764.

They lived together in the greateſt harmony and cordiality, her ladyſhip bearing him many children, till the year 1773; when, from what real cauſe does not appear, they ſeparated. We are inclined, however, to believe, that the Suſpicious Huſband teſtified ſome marks of jealouſy which gave her ladyſhip umbrage, and that ſhe voluntarily diſcontinued the union. However, nothing material tranſpired to give ground to theſe reproaches till very lately.

We may, nevertheleſs, ſuppoſe that our hero, having once indulged ideas in a manner unfavourable to his wife, he no longer conſidered her in that point of view. Hence we need not be ſurpriſed to find the Suſpicious Huſband once more give a looſe to his former taſte for variety. The demi-reps upon the ton, and the impures, who attracted the attention of the delitanti, the connoiſcenti, and men of approved guſto, had now again their charms for our hero.

He frequented all public places, where he made a conſpicuous figure for his taſte in dreſs, and was pronounced by the ladies a man of uncommon addreſs. Thus qualified for the diſtinction of the fair-ſex, their partiality was not unnoticed by many of his rivals; but his politeneſs and knowledge of the world, invariably ſecured him from finding himſelf involved in ſuch diſagreeable ſituations, as often ariſe from a *beau garçon's* good fortune with the ladies.

This career the Suſpicious Huſband purſued for a conſiderable time, till he became once more ſurfeited of it; and meeting with a very agreeable lady, who made a great impreſſion on him, he again turned his thoughts to matrimony; but there was an untoward obſtacle for the preſent in the way. It was neceſſary he ſhould be legally ſeparated from his wife, before ſuch an union, as he had in contemplation, could take place.

Our hero's ſuſpicions had never ſubſided, ſince he firſt harboured them, of his wife's infidelity; but he had, hitherto, been incapable of producing ſufficient proofs of it to obtain a divorce. He now thought he was in poſſeſſion of the opportunity, and reſolved to avail himſelf of it. Such meaſures, however, were eſſential to be purſued, as to bring facts to con-

viction; and to this end he took, what he judged, every neceſſary ſtep.

Lady —— was certainly a gay woman, of a lively diſpoſition, and, in the general opinion of the world, paſſed for a finiſhed coquette; but notwithſtanding her huſband's private ſurmiſes, the voice of ſcandal had never yet vibrated an accent againſt her reputation. She kept the beſt company; that of women of rank, and of the moſt immaculate characters: her neareſt relations cheriſhed, and her old friends held her in the higheſt eſtimation.

Thus ſituated, and thus univerſally eſteemed and adulated, it was an arduous taſk for Strictland himſelf to eſtabliſh a libel, in the firſt inſtance, much more to bring it to ſuch an iſſue as to enable him again to engage in wedlock. He was, nevertheleſs, fed with hopes: the advice of friends, and the intelligence of paraſites, induced him to proceed in this critical, this intricate buſineſs. A libel was accordingly exhibited, and a trial in the Commons enſued.

It behoves us, as faithful biographers, to glance at leaſt at this extraordinary trial. The party, ſuppoſed to have defiled our hero's nuptial bed, was a young man of a genteel appearance, with a good figure, in the muſical line. It appeared that ſeveral letters paſſed between her ladyſhip, and this ſuppoſed enamorato; but then it was ſaid they related entirely to the copying of muſic. On the other hand, it is aſſured ſhe performed on no inſtrument, and therefore it was reaſonable to believe, the ſubject of theſe epiſtles was only a maſk for making aſſignations of an amorous caſt; eſpecially as ſhe conſtantly viſited the theatre, when this nominal Ciceſbeo played, and always planted herſelf in a box directly oppoſite to him, often uſing a glaſs, as it was ſuppoſed, to view him. Upon this gentleman's examination, he refuſed to anſwer any articles that might tend to criminate himſelf; and therefore, as the charge reſted upon hearſay evidence, the court refuſed to pronounce a divorce.

Our hero was not ſatisfied at this determination, and has often been heard to ſay that "Cæſar's wife ſhould not only be virtuous, but even unſuſpected."

This was the ſtate of affairs at the cloſe of the trial, and our hero, being precluded from all hopes of again engaging under the banner of Hymen, was compelled to turn his thoughts another way; and to this cauſe we may aſcribe his preſent alliance.

The heroine of theſe memoirs, Miſs G——ll, is a lady, who has made a conſpicuous figure amongſt the frail ſiſters of the ton; her perſon is genteel, her countenance is attracting, with remarkable fine hair, and ſhe poſſeſſes that kind of raillery that is very engaging in the mouth of a pretty female. As to her deſcent, we have great reaſon to believe that her father was a hair-dreſſer, of ſome eminence, in the New-buildings, near Marybone; and it is generally reported that the intercourſe ſhe had with the impures, who occaſionally dropt into her father's ſhop, to give orders for their being dreſſed, firſt gave her a turn for a life, which otherwiſe ſhe would have ſhunned. With regard to her breeding, it was of that ſlimſy kind, which girls of her ſtation in life uſually attain: a little reading, leſs writing, and ſtill leſs French. Probably their education is finiſhed at a twelvepenny hop, and then they ſtart upon the town as women completely accompliſhed. It muſt, however, be acknowledged that Miſs G——ll had a fluency of words, which with ſome paſſed for wit, and with many for pleaſantry.

Thus poliſhed, we find our heroine make an acquaintance with the famous, or rather infamous Mrs. R-dd, who introduced her to the late lord L——n. He revelled in her charms for a ſhort time; but as his invariable motto was *variety*, he ſoon deſerted her for a new face. In this abandoned ſtate ſhe cultivated an acquaintance with the noiſy captain R—r (alias Toper, for whoſe Memoirs ſee the Magazine for July, 1777). His

pace

generoſity kept pace with his folly and intemperance; and he was one of the moſt eaſy paramours in the world, conſidering a miſtreſs in no other light than he would a ſervant or an equipage, to keep up the dignity of a modern fine gentleman. But in ſo high eſteem did he conſider the bottle, that to him it was the only *ſummum bonum*: beſides, he drank for ſpirits and a colour, and he was ſucceſsful in both reſpects; for it is the general opinion of his acquaintance, that he was in a ſtate of inceſſant inebriation for the laſt ſix years of his life; and with reſpect to colouring, he ſeemed as great a maſter of it as Sir Joſhua; for when he lay in his coffin at Antwerp, he poſſeſſed as fine a bloom, as he ever had done at Cornelys's or the Pantheon in the zenith of frolic at five in the morning.

The ſtate of the captain's finances obliged him to go abroad; but previous to that he had quitted Miſs G——ll. Other purſuits, therefore, became neceſſary for her, and ſhe was introduced to ſome of the corps diplomatique, as a young lady of family under misfortunes. Her ſmattering of French gave ſome ſanction to the idea; and a certain count, long celebrated for his amours, often viſited her, only for the ſake of a *converſazione*, and conſtantly made her a handſome preſent at his departure.

A variety of ſituations ſucceeded; coronets and quill-drivers by turns prevailed: the firſt furniſhed her with caſh, the others aſſiſted her with their abilities in every reſpect; and, as no woman ever kept up a more extenſive correſpondence, to ſupport her dignity, ſhe ſtood in need of a number of ſecretaries, whoſe ſalaries and *douçeurs* were all liquidated with her favours.

By theſe different reſources, ſhe occaſionally eclipſed the Bird of Paradiſe, and even the Perdita ſometimes trembled at her name.

We now arrive at the period when ſhe made ſuch an impreſſion on our hero, that he could not withſtand the impulſe of her charms to make her thoſe overtures which ſhe judged it prudent to accept. He had often ſeen her in Hyde-park, at Ranelagh, Vauxhall, the play, and the opera; but he had never, till at the Pantheon maſquerade laſt month, had an opportunity of being introduced without a Sir Clement. Her figure, her attractions ſtill ſtruck him, though in diſguiſe. The under part of her face was fully diſplayed, tho' maſked; her remarkable fine teeth, and ſtill more ſtriking treſſes, all proclaimed Miſs G——ll. He accoſted her, entered into a pleaſant chit-chat with her; they ſoon after went down a dance, and at the concluſion of it immediately retired.

Since that period, an almoſt inſeparable acquaintance has ſubſiſted between them; and nothing but his l——p's premature jealouſies, though not in this reſpect as a Suſpicious Huſband, are likely to terminate this connexion.

The KNIGHT ERRANT.

By VICTOR AMADEUS.

NUMBER XI.

IN acquittal of the promiſe I made to my readers ſome little time ago, I now mean to conſider the paſſion of love, and its intended conſequence, marriage. But as there are many various ways in which the *belle paſſion* appears, it will firſt be neceſſary to deſcribe its different forms. It frequently happens, as I obſerved in my paper, that in order to furniſh out a topic for a friendly correſpondence, a romantic girl will enter into an intrigue with the firſt deſigning villain who perceives, and is willing to take advantage of her ſentimental turn. She is now drawn in to commence a correſpondence with him, and if a clandeſtine one, ſo much the better. The air of myſtery with which theſe matters are carried on, gives it the appearance of an adventure, and charms the heroine into a thouſand happy ideas of viſionary felicity. The principal tenets of this kind of love, are unbounded tenderneſs, for why ſhould ſo amiable a paſſion be cramped with reſtraint, and damped with coolneſs and reſerve; and

everlasting fidelity, and mutual love. But it very seldom happens, that these kind of connexions terminate in marriage, or if they do, it is ten chances to one, that the matrimonial pill, however gilded in appearance, is

"Hard of digestion, and bitter to swallow."

The enthusiasm of love is over—at least on the girl's side, for it is not probable that the sighing swain ever felt the raptures he professed. The unhappy heroine of the romance finds herself miserably disappointed of her expected adoration, and cruelly deprived of her hopes of unsullied felicity. She finds her Romeo no better, even if she is sufficiently fortunate to find him no worse, than the rest of mankind; and, is at length, cruelly undeceived, and obliged to acknowledge the error of her youthful system.

Then comes the Platonist, whose refined ideas of the tender passion are too vague for me to describe with accuracy: she entertains, however, the most delightful notions of a connexion of souls; and acknowledges, that when Cupid has lighted his torch at the pure altar of Platonic affection, no felicity can equal the soft subjection of two such exalted souls to his delightful bondage. But neither the dying heroine, the seraphic Platonist, the sprightly coquette, or the intolerable prude, have any pretensions to the real passion of love. I look upon love as a more exalted friendship, and conceive that none can come under that denomination but what is founded on a sincere esteem—nay, I will presume to say, that in a rational mind, the recommendation of a parent will go a great way in the formation of a rational attachment. A romantic heroine, I know, will exclaim against so antiquated a notion; but I must acknowledge, that experience has often proved the truth of my observation. I am acquainted with an amiable young lady who has often related to me a little circumstance which confirms the above assertion. Being one day in company with a romantic acquaintance of her's, the subject turned on the authority of parents over their children in the article of marriage—Amavia, the heroine, declared, that she would not marry against her parents' consent, but she would wait for the man she loved, till she was at liberty to follow her inclinations. Henrietta replied, "You would then, by mere dint of perseverance, force your parents to a compliance, or by a headstrong indulgence of an imprudent passion, suffer it to take so fully possession of your soul, that it would prompt to wish to be delivered, at any price, from the weight of parental authority? For my part, continued Henrietta, I will endeavour to keep free from an attachment, till some one offers with the sanction of a parent's approbation. And even though I should not feel for the man proposed the romantic passion which you speak of, if I felt no repugnance to him, and could esteem his character, I would undoubtedly give him my hand—and I own I think by so doing to stand a fairer chance for happiness, than if I gave up my liberty while infatuated with a headstrong affection." Amavia laughed at these high-flown ideas of filial duty: but the sequel can best prove the validity of those notions: Amavia flew into the arms of Philamour, who had assumed her language and engaged her heart, with no other purpose than to take possession of her fortune; and the heroic girl, who thought it an infallible article of her creed, that all was to be given up for love, most generously put it all into his hands, for which he now rewards her with matrimonial infidelity, and fashionable contempt. Henrietta, without feeling the lively emotions and passionate tenderness of Amavia, gave her hand to the worthy Eugenio, a lover of her father's recommendation. She is now blessed with several children, which serve to endear her still more to the happy Eugenio, whose virtues she regards with the most delightful esteem, and whose person she loves with the fondest affection.

But mistake me not, gentle readers, I do not mean to advise according to the old adage, Marry first, and love will come after; I only wish to discourage the enormous growth of those violent and ill-placed affections which young ladies frequently fall into, not only previous to any overtures on the gentleman's side, but even where a thousand circumstances prevent any hope of a return. Not but that I think it very possible, without the slightest tincture of romance, for an amiable, open-hearted girl, to feel an attachment to a sensible, worthy, and agreeable man, even before she can have any idea of his being equally prepossessed in her favour. But a prudent girl would carefully endeavour to stifle these emotions, till they were authorised by a parental sanction; and if she found more obsta-

oſes to the completion of her hopes, than circumſtances to favour them, ſhe would actually accept of an offer which her parents deemed an eligible one, if ſhe found no blemiſh on his character and morals. I received a letter the other day, from an amiable young lady, who deſcribes her caſe with ſo much artleſſneſs and ſenſibility, that I can no longer refuſe it a place in my paper.

To the KNIGHT ERRANT.

SIR,

THE humanity with which you have heard ſome tales of woe, induces me to lay mine before you, and to hope for your ſentiments on the affair, and your advice how I ſhould conduct myſelf. I am now juſt turned of eighteen; by no means remarkable for beauty, nor, I flatter myſelf, for deformity. My fortune is barely above dependence, ſo that at leaſt I have the advantage of knowing that if any one ſeeks for my affection, their regard muſt be founded in more intrinſic merit. About a year and a half ago, a young gentleman, whom I will call Orlando, became acquainted in the family where I reſide. His amiable manners, and engaging appearance, at firſt attracted my attention, and, beneath the veil of the moſt pleaſing modeſty, I diſcovered a noble heart, and a cultivated underſtanding. Nor think that I was blinded by the power of love, and ſaw through falſe optics—It was the univerſal topic of converſation—Every body who had ſeen him was full of praiſes; thoſe who knew him beſt, expatiated moſt largely on the virtues of Orlando. So great a favourite did he become in our family, that he was invited to ſpend a fortnight at the houſe. The fortnight elapſed, and another was paſſed, and yet he left us not. Every one was too willing, too much intereſted in his ſtay. During the two months he continued with us, I had frequent opportunities of converſing with him, and have often heard him declare his ſentiments on almoſt every ſubject; I need not ſay I was always rejoiced to find them ſimilar to my own. I have never received any overtures of the kind from him, but a perpetual ſeries of the moſt pleaſing attentions. And yet, I fear, that there are obſtacles (which are better concealed) that never will permit him, even if he wiſhes it, to declare any attachment to me, unfortunate. Thus I am doomed to love in ſilence and deſpair, for at firſt my choice was entirely authoriſed by reaſon and prudence, as that barrier to my wiſhes was then a ſecret to me. His character, his appearance, his manner, all ſo faultleſs, that Orlando's praiſe ſeemed the univerſal ſubject. What muſt I do, Good Sir? For the natural timidity of my ſex forbids me to diſcloſe my paſſion to the friends I live with, or to beg their advice. I fear it has got to too great a head for me to quell, and yourſelf muſt acknowledge, that it is indeed difficult to conquer an attachment founded on eſteem and virtue. I am conſtantly in the utmoſt apprehenſions, leſt my eyes or words, my looks or bluſhes, ſhould diſcover the ſecret I am now ſo carefully labouring to conceal.

I am, Sir,
Your humble ſervant,
MELISSA.

I am ſincerely ſorry for the unfortunate attachment which has taken ſuch poſſeſſion of Meliſſa's ſoul, and appears ſo fatal to her peace. This ſeems to me one of thoſe caſes, in which, without the leaſt tincture of romance, the lady firſt receives the infatuation. Of one thing I muſt caution the diſtreſſed Meliſſa; ſhe mentions having received from this victorious youth, a ſeries of the moſt flattering attentions. Let her beware, leſt ſhe miſtake a polite aſſiduity for the attention of a lover. As the unhappy mariner, who is on the point of being loſt in the tempeſtuous ocean, catches at every ſhadow of aſſiſtance, and lays hold of every ſtraw to waft him to the ſhore, ſo does the eager lover receive a flattering hope from every ſmile, from every action, of the beloved object. Let Meliſſa be careful, leſt, under this idea, ſhe lean upon "a broken reed, at beſt, perhaps, a ſpear," that will, if urged too far, but "pierce her to the heart."

To the Printer *of the* Town *and* Country MAGAZINE.

SIR,

By inſerting the following, you will much oblige your conſtant reader,

OXONIENSIS.

THE ſuggeſtions which have ariſen, in conſequence of the publication of Macpherſon's Oſſian, and Evans's Specimens of Welch poetry, ſeem to have ſummoned

moned the attention of the learned to reſearches, into which the eye of inveſtigation had never before penetrated, or the hand of curioſity attempted to explore. Having lately been in the library of the Louvre, in France, for the purpoſe of examining ſome ſcarce books for a friend, I was agreeably diverted with the ſight of ſome old poems and romances, in the Welch, Italian, and French languages; and, in the former part of my life, having been ſituated in Merionethſhire, I there acquired the Welch language, and where, indeed, the old dialect is ſtill retained in greater preſervation than in any other country. From theſe circumſtances, I was induced to tranſlate a part (as far as it was legible) of one of the ſhorteſt poems; intending, at the ſame time, to have tranſcribed ſome of the originals, had not buſineſs, which I could not omit, and avocations that were not to be diſpenſed with, obliged me to deſiſt. But may this prove an uſeful hint to all examiners into antiquity, who may ever viſit thoſe claſſical regions, from whence I have attempted to tranſplant this ſmall, though fragrant flower. I could not, however, quit the library without copying the following lines, which were written in French upon the back of the manuſcript, from whence this is tranſlated.

This manuſcript, with many others of the ſame kind, formerly belonged to the collection of that celebrated antiquary, Scipio Maffei, of Verona.

The Lamentation of Llwarch-hen, *the Bard, upon the Death of* Gwlaith, *an old* Welſh *Chief.*

SON of Beli Mawr, alas! the beams of thy glory are ſet; thy wide extended hall ſhall no longer give ſhelter to heroes that quaff the ſparkling mead, who gladdened at thy preſence. A ſilence, that is only introduced by death, there ſpreads her contagion—to us the days of ſorrow are at hand, and thy cup-bearer treads no longer with alacrity; the trembling ſtrings of the harp forget to vibrate; no longer the note of victory, at the waving o the hand of thy bard, awakens the ſoul from her manſion with inchantment. The foot of Time, which we cannot hear, has trodden upon thy ſhield, red and moiſt with blood; already has his hand defiled with ruſt thy coiſlet, whilſt over thy war-worn helm the ſpider begins to ſcatter the thin web of oblivion. But let this be thy ſolace, the journeying ſtranger ſhall not paſs by the ſpot of thy reſt without recollecting (as the hollow blaſt moves the herb that trembles at its comfortleſs breath) the force of thy arm, and the heart-ſhaking thunder of thy footſteps. The tale that Fame has told of thee ſhall lead him far from his path, to enquire for thee; and ſhall delay him attentive at thy grave, whilſt the blue-eyed damſel of his bed, at each returning day, ſhall view the ſun with averſion, and caſt a longing apprehenſive look over the plain for her lord's return, and weep that ſhe ſees him not. The eagle of battle (to which thou wert like) mangling her prey on thy tomb, ſhall oft mark with her princely foot where thou lieſt (thou, that wert her feeder), and ſhall flap her firm-ſet wings as ſhe hears the neighbouring torrent ruſhing near thy corſe. Oft at eve does thy father ſay "My ſon, my ſon," and bids thy younger brother hear, as he tells of thee. Thy brother's blood, like that of the lion's whelp, kindles and crouches for the conteſt, and longs to ſucceed thee. As wandering to pay thee my tribute of grief, I diſtinguiſh the ſlow and tremulous accents of thy ſire, for he yet lives. The fall of Orwan, by the proweſs of thy ſpear; the enſanguined waters of Tarwath (from memory) oft ſeem to ſparkle in his deep ſunk eye; my heart is weighed down at the painful pleaſure of his ſigh, and the deepened luxury of this mourning. Thy white ſteed, that of old ſnuffed the buxom breeze in the fertile vale, I meet, lonely ſtraying near thy grave, cropping the long tall graſs that quivers over thee. Where is now the noiſe of his hoofs, his flowing mane, the joy of the field, and the lightning of his eye, at the downfall of enemies? Many are they whom fate has overtaken, whom memory ſhall never recall, whom no future bard ſhall awaken from ſilence, when the hirlas horn ſhall open the hearts of poſterity, and of the yet unborn. Nevertheleſs, the evening and the morning ſun ſhall gild their graves with his rays, and the winter's wind ſhall rudely ſalute their waſting limbs, as it paſſes in its courſe to ſhake the turrets of Aberffraw, and agitate the ſullen waters of ———; but thee Danger oft has met in the tented-field, and fled diſmayed. Snowdon, and our mother Mona, have reſounded the claſh of thy deeds; and the cottager, on their heavy-hanging brows at midnight, has ſtarted

ſtarted at the ſound by the ſinking blue-taper, whilſt his trembling conſort lulls her waking and affrightned babes to their broken ſlumber. Still viſible are the prints of thy ſteeds upon the ſand of Deudraeth; the hours of life are paſt, and death only has been thy conqueror.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS propoſed in the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE for February, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* Baker.

Put x for the number ſought, then $\frac{17x+220}{26}$, muſt, per queſtion, be a whole number $\therefore \frac{9x-12}{26}$, muſt alſo be a whole number; whence $\frac{27x-36}{26}$, is likewiſe a whole number, from which ſubtract $\frac{26x-26}{26}$, there remains $\frac{x-10}{26}$, a whole number. Suppoſe n, then $x-10=26n$. $\therefore x=26n+10$; and when $n=0$, x becomes 10, the number ſought.

QUESTION II. *Anſwered by Mr.* Barker.

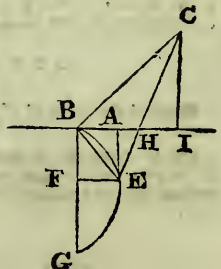
Let x be half the ſum, and y half the difference of the required numbers, which then become $x+y$ and $x-y$ reſpectively; hence per queſtion $\sqrt{x+y^2}+\sqrt{x-y^2}=4^1$. Alſo $\sqrt{x+y^3}+\sqrt{x-y^3}=189$. From theſe equations, by exterminating y, we get $123x-4x^3=189$, wherein x will be $4\frac{1}{2}$, and thence $y=\frac{1}{2}$, and conſequently 5 and 4 are the numbers ſought.

QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr.* Tarratt.

The general expreſſion for the probability required, is denoted by $\frac{b\times x^{d-1}-dx^d}{m\times n\times p\times q\times r-d}$, wherein x repreſents the number of years ſought; m, n, p, q, r, &c. the compliments of the propoſed lives, d their number, and b their ſum. Now in the propoſed caſe of three equal lives (b being the common complement, viz. 57 years) we have $\frac{3bx^2-3x^3}{b^3}$, which per queſtion, muſt be the greateſt poſſible. Hence $57x^2-x^3$, a maximum in fluxions, &c. gives $x=38$.

QUESTION IV. *Anſwered by Mr.* Southwick.

Suppoſe E to be the aſſigned weight, and B E C any indefinite poſition thereof in the curve G E B. Draw E A and C I perpendiculars to B I, alſo E F parallel to B I; then by mechanics B A = A H. Now put a for the length of the ſtring, then will B E + E C = a, and B G = $\frac{a}{2}$, call B F, x, F E, y, then B E ($=$ E H) $=\sqrt{x^2+y^2}$, alſo H C $=a-2\sqrt{x^2+y^2}$, and, by ſimilar triangles H I $=\frac{ay-2y\sqrt{x^2+y^2}}{\sqrt{x^2+y^2}}$; whence C I or B H + H I + I =



$\frac{a y}{\sqrt{x^2+y^2}} = a x - 2x\sqrt{x^2+y^2}$: from this equation we get $y = \frac{a^2 x}{a^2-4x^2} \pm \frac{2x^2 \times \sqrt{2a^2-4x^2}}{a^2-4x^2}$, conſequently $y\dot{x} = \frac{a^2 x \dot{x}}{a^2-4x^2} \pm \frac{2x^2 \dot{x} \times \sqrt{2a^2-4x^2}}{a^2-4x^2}$, whoſe fluent (by approximation. See Simpſon's Flux. p. 120.) when $x = \frac{a}{2} = 5$, becomes the area of the whole ſpace G E B equal to 8.126.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *continued from p.* 72.

L. D. 1783. Queſtion XV. p 44, anſwered by the propoſer, Plus Minus In this futile ſolution, the quotation from Dr. Cotes, concerning the ratio of the fluxions of ſides and angles in ſpherical trigonometry, ſeems here applied to very little purpoſe, and the ſcholium deſigned for the uſe of the practical aſtronomer, is not worthy his notice.

The ſolution, by Mr. George Sanderſon, of this queſtion, ſeveral of our correſpondents have objected to, as being a very jejune performance. How far this ſolution may be conſidered as an adequate anſwer to the queſtion, may be judged of by Mr. Sanderſon's concluſion; p. 46, which runs thus: "The prime vertical E Z W (ſee the figure in the Diary) may be conſidered as the great circle on which the obſerver muſt chooſe his ſtars. Whence it is manifeſt, that the latitude may be found (and the error conſidered the leaſt poſſible) by chooſing two ſtars, at the ſame time on the prime vertical; for P Z W being a right angle, a perpendicular (P Z) let fall on a great circle drawn through the two ſtars (projected on the plane) is the co-tangent of the latitude required.

[*To be continued in our next Number.*]

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be anſwered in the ſucceeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

Given $x + yz = 14$, $y + xz = 11$, $z + xy = 24$. To find the values of x, y, and z?

QUESTION II *By Mr.* Barker.

Given $xy + 666 = x^3$, and $xx + yy - 95 = 5y$. To determine x and y?

QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Thomas Lupton.

In the triangle A C B, there are given the difference of the ſides A C — C B = 1.08; the line E C, drawn from C, to biſect the baſe A B in E = 31, and the ratio of the difference of the ſegment A D — D B made by the perpendicular C D, to the diameter of the circle circumſcribing the ſaid triangle, as 450 to 212. To determine the triangle?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Southwick.

Required the fluent of $a^x x^2 \dot{x}$?

☞ We hope Mr. G. Sanderſon will excuſe us, for having cenſured his anſwer at p. 37, L. D. 1783, to the 795th queſtion, as we now find that ſolution to be perfectly juſt; the miſtake ſhall be accounted for in its proper place in our Magazine.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLI.

Curb'd by no rules, I ramble unconfin'd,
And give freſh ſcope to my excurſive mind;
When thoughts ſtart up, I ſeize my pen to write,
But will not promiſe to be always—bright.

WHILE I was ſitting in a brown ſtudy yeſterday morning, my old friend, Peter Catchword, entered the room with the uſual marks of facetiouſneſs in his face, and was ſo liberal, ſo profuſe of his puns, that I do not know when I ſhall be able to bear a double meaning again. Punning is certainly his ſupreme delight—I queſtion whether he can feel any ſatisfactions higher than thoſe which ariſe from his verbal diſtortions. Whenever you open your mouth he watches every word dropping from it, with the moſt provoking vigilance, as he is only employed to fix a ſenſe to it, which you did not intend to convey. When Peter lets off a pun, his eyes ſparkle with joy; you ſee happineſs ſtaring in his capacious countenance; but, for want of his feelings, I cannot taſte his felicity. My ſenſations, indeed, are ſo different from his, that I am often moſt pained with his converſation, when he himſelf is, evidently, moſt pleaſed with it. I can diſcover, without boaſting of my deep penetration, that he thinks himſelf a man of bright parts, and that he ſhines whenever he gives a looſe to his favourite propenſity.

As a punſter, he has frequently thrown himſelf into aukward ſituations. He was once on the point of being brought into a duel, by aſking a dancing maſter, if he was not a dealer in *bops*: but by the fortunate interpoſition of a friend, who, in a very happy manner explained away the ſuppoſed affront, the affair was made up to the ſatisfaction of both parties. The moſt unlucky piece of wit which he ever played off was that which drew the reſentment of a rich old uncle upon him. Being aſked, one day, by a gentleman, who was going to dine with him by appointment, how his uncle did, he told him that he *kept his bed*, and hurried on, to put a ſtop to converſation. The gentleman, in conſequence of this laconic anſwer, went to dine at another houſe. Mr. Grub, nettled at ſo unexpected a behaviour, ſent a ſtinging letter to his invited friend, and very ſoon received an explanatory anſwer: by this anſwer he was ſo much inflamed againſt his nephew, that he immediately ſtruck him out of his will, and died, in a few days afterwards, without leaving the ſlighteſt marks of a forgiving diſpoſition. After all, when Peter told the gentleman he met that his uncle kept his bed, his true meaning, under the veil of ambiguity, was, that he had not diſpoſed of it.—With all his faults, Peter is a good patriot, though he is a bad punſter; and I can eaſily pardon the wretchedneſs of his counſels, when I think of the rectitude of his conduct.

Having found myſelf rather worried by Peter's viſitation, I called upon a lively female friend of mine, who keeps a great deal of company, in the afternoon, in order to make a diverſion in my mind, and was not diſappointed.

In a few minutes after I entered the room, the converſation turned upon matrimony; a ſubject which never fails to produce amuſement whenever it is ſtarted: and naturally gives riſe to a number of reflections, entertaining at leaſt, if not moral. The original motion propoſed by one of the party was, "Whether a woman ſtood the faireſt chance for happineſs by marrying the man whom ſhe fondly loved, but who looked upon her with the eyes of averſion, or by marrying the man who fondly loved her, though ſhe beheld him with the utmoſt coldneſs and indifference?"

This queſtion produced, as I expected, warm debates in all parts of the room, among the fair orators, and many ſmart ſpeeches were delivered with much ſprit and pathos, upon the animating occaſion. Two ladies diſtinguiſhed themſelves in a very particular manner, and in a ſhort time drew the attention of the whole circle to their "ſwift and voluble diſcourſe." At laſt, one of them cloſed the debate, by declaring, while ſhe ſprung from her ſeat, as if ſhe had felt the electric ſhock, that ſhe would marry the man whom ſhe loved, if ſhe was ſure of being horſewhipped by him every day in the week. With theſe words ſhe quitted the room with rapidity, and left all who heard her vivacious declaration in a roar of laghter.

When the firſt exploſions of mirth were over, occaſioned by the above mentioned lively ſpeech and confeſſion, the converſation turned again into the matrimonial channel; but with ſome diverſities in its courſe: and the late ſingular ſtroke of generoſity in a young lady with regard to her nuptial connection, gave birth to many remarks on her uncommon predi-

lection in favour of antiquity. One of gentlemen present observed, that when a lady in the spring of life, with a large fortune at command, takes it into her head to marry a man old enough to be her father (without any pretensions to her from his pecuniary qualifications) and enriches him to a degree of extravagance, she discovers a peculiar taste; a taste rather to be wondered at than admired. To this gentleman I could not help making the following reply—"Every lady, free from tyrannical restrictions, has, certainly, a right to act in a manner, upon every occasion, agreeable to her taste; always supposing that the indulgence of it is attended with no criminal consequences. Disputes about taste will be endless. Unanimity cannot be produced by them; and, indeed, without the variations occasioned by different modes of thinking and acting, among both sexes, the play of conversation would not be carried on with any spirit—Happily there is no fear of its flagging, for want of invigorating scenes to keep it briskly in motion.

On my return home I found the following letter.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

PLAYING cards is now become so general an amusement, among all ranks of people, that the spirit of gaming is by no means confined to the ground-floor, or upper apartments in a house addicted to the four aces. Those in the regions below look upon a pack of cards, as no inconsiderable part of the kitchen furniture; and are as eager to shuffle and cut as their masters and mistresses can possibly be: they are also arrived at such a pitch of politeness, that they turn up their lips at small sums, and will not sit down to play, like children, for trifles. I was led into these reflections by a piece of intelligence just received from a communicative neighbour; a female, and consequently a woman of observation, who informed me that her servants having, with her permission, on a particular evening, invited some of those who lived in the same street to come and play at penny quadrille with them, received a negative, by which they were somewhat nettled, as the answer was (in the Lacedæmonian manner, concise) that they never played so low.

I am, &c. J. H.

The Manner of Living among the poor People in the County of Tipperary.

THE manner in which the poor of this county live, I cannot help calling beastly: for upon the same floor, and frequently without any partition, are lodged the husband and wife, the multitudinous brood of children, all huddled together upon straw or rushes, with the cow, the calf, the pig, and the horse, if they are rich enough to have one.

Their houses are of several sorts; but the most common is the sod-wall, as they call it. By sods, you are to understand the grassy surface of the earth. Some build their houses of mud, others use stone without mortar, for two or three feet from the ground, and sod or mud for two or three on the top of that; their side walls being seldom above five or six feet high.

Sometimes you may see an ingenious builder avail himself of the side of a ditch, which serves for a side wall, and parallel thereto, he rears a wall in one or other of the modes I have described, as his own fancy, the facility of the method, or abundance of materials may lead him.

Another will improve upon this plan, and make the grip or fosse of the ditch serve for the area of his habitation, by a little paring to widen the space; he being thus saved the labour of erecting side walls, and having only the trouble to build his gables; for the which his prompt invention has a noble succedaneum in the hip-roof.

Their mode of roofing is not less ingenious. They take the branches of a tree, the largest of which they use, as principals and purlins, and the remainder they lay parallel to the principals, for support of a thin paring of the grassy surface of meadow ground, like the sods, only much broader, tougher, and thinner. These they call scraws, meaning, to be sure, scrowls, seeing they are rolled up in that form, as they are pared. With these, however, they cover the small branches or wattles, and over all they fasten a coat of straw; or in default of straw, they cover with rushes, or the haum of their beans, and potatoes, and in mountainous tracts, with heath.

Sometimes they have a hole in the roof to let out the smoke, and sometimes none; for to have a chimney would be a luxury too great for the generality. The consequence is, a house full of smoke, at least

in the upper region, where it floats in thick clouds, the lower part being pretty clear of it; to avoid the acrimony of which, you are obliged to ſtoop down, the poor man of the houſe immediately offers you a low ſtool, that you may be, what he calls, out of the ſmoke. And this is, probably, the only ſtool in the houſe; for the children neſtle round the fire almoſt naked, with their toes in the aſhes. Even the women, though not ſo naked, ſit upon their hams in the ſame way. But in ſpite of their general adheſion to the ground, the old people are, for the moſt part, blear-eyed, with pale and ſooty faces.

The only ſolace theſe miſerable mortals have, is in matrimony; accordingly, they all marry young. Moſt girls are, one way or another, mothers at ſixteen: and every houſe has ſhoals of children. Not that I ſuppoſe, women are more prolific here than in England, yet their early marriages, and neceſſary temperance, furniſh more frequent inſtances of fecundity.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

[*Continued from p.* 92.]

IN the Houſe of Commons, February 12, lord Newhaven moved for copies of all inſtructions ſent by any of his majeſty's miniſters to Mr. Oſwald, relative to the American Loyaliſts. He declared that he had no other object in view in making this motion, than to obtain ſuch lights as ſhould enable him to judge whether as much had been done for theſe unfortunate people, as the honour and juſtice of the nation required.

Mr. Rolle ſeconded the motion, but without making any ſpeech.

Lord Nugent declared, that if his majeſty's miniſters had omitted to do any one thing in their power to provide for theſe unfortunate people, language could not furniſh him with an epithet too harſh or ſevere for them; no puniſhment could be too rigorous for them; their blood alone could wipe away the ſtain from the honour of the country, which the dereliction of theſe men would fix upon it: while England had a ſhilling, ſhe ought to ſhare it with thoſe who had abandoned their all for her; and he knew only one thing which England ought not to do for them, and that was to continue a ruinous war, which had brought her to the verge of deſtruction; the continuation of which would put it for ever out of the power of this country to make any proviſion for theſe loyal hapleſs men, who had ſo good a ground for looking up to England for a proviſion, which ſhe was bound, by every tie human and divine, to find for them. It was poſſible that miniſters might not have been able to make better terms for them than they had done, without continuing the war; and in that caſe, he would excuſe them for what they had done; and he would not preſs them to produce the papers moved. It was poſſible alſo that there might be a ſecret article in the treaty, by which there might be ſome more agreeable terms made for the Loyaliſts, though it might be improper to make them public; for the Congreſs could not anſwer for the acts of the legiſlature of the different provinces, each of which is, to all intents and purpoſes, ſovereign within its own limits, and looks with jealous eyes on Congreſs, the apprehenſion of whoſe encroachments is very lively. In the caſe of lord Cornwallis at York Town, there was no ſtipulation in the articles in favour of the Loyaliſts; and yet not one of them was executed; becauſe, in all probability, the noble earl had ſtipulated for their ſafety in a private article; and from the knowledge he had of that brave and gallant man, he was convinced, that if he had not privately ſtipulated for them, he would have much ſooner periſhed with his army, than put the Loyaliſts unconditionally into the hands of their enemies. However, when he mentioned a private article in the preliminaries, he mentioned it only as a ſuppoſeable caſe, which would render it improper for miniſters to conſent that the papers ſhould be laid before the Houſe: ſilence was, in ſome caſes, very neceſſary; and he knew that miniſters were ſometimes obliged to aſſign very weak reaſons for their conduct, becauſe they were not at liberty to give their true reaſons.

Sir Joſeph Mawbey oppoſed the motion; he did not think this country owed any thing to the refugees, becauſe they were the people who had been moſt inſtrumental in bringing on the fatal American war.

Governor Johnſtone ſupported the motion. The point, he ſaid, upon which the preſent queſtion turned, in fact was, whether it was neceſſary that the papers moved for ſhould be granted; and whether the laying them before the Houſe

might be attended with any inconvenience to the public. The article in the treaty with America, relative to the Loyalists, bore hard upon the honour and character of this country; was it not neceſſary, therefore, that the Houſe ſhould ſee whether every thing had been done that the juſtice and honour of the country required ſhould be done? As to the inconvenience, he really could not ſee any; but if gentlemen wiſhed it, the motion might be qualified. It was in public as in private life; there were occaſions where a man ought to riſk his fortune, his life, and every thing dear to him, when honour called him; and he who ſhould refuſe to do it was unworthy of life. It was juſt ſo in public life; there might be caſes in which the ſalvation of a kingdom ought to be riſked; and ſuch he deemed the caſe of the Loyaliſts, particularly thoſe, who, having at the call of the people and Parliament of Great Britain, taken up arms to ſupport her cauſe, were now precluded from juſtice, by an odious diſtinction between thoſe who were within our lines, and who were to expect ſome indulgence; while thoſe who had fought our battles were to be abandoned.

Sir Adam Ferguſon inſiſted, that in the cauſe of the Loyaliſts were involved the honour, the juſtice, the gratitude, and, he would add, the policy of the nation; and therefore he would vote for the papers, that he might ſee whether as much was done to ſupport them, as might have been expected.

The lord Advocate argued, that if the caſe of the Loyaliſts was one of thoſe, in which every thing ought to be riſked, there was no occaſion for papers in order to convict miniſters; the very article relative to the Loyaliſts would be ſufficient for their conviction; for it was clear they had acted as if they thought every thing ought not to be riſked. On the other hand, thoſe who were not of opinion that any ſuch caſe could exiſt, and who would call for papers only for information, muſt ſee the impropriety of laying before Parliament the private converſations of the American commiſſioners, which were never intended by them for the public eye.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that the compariſon between public and private life, made by an honourable gentleman, would not hold good; an individual might, and in ſome caſes ought, to riſk his life and property; but no ſuch caſe could exiſt with regard to the public; and if he was convinced that miniſters had done all that lay in their power for the Loyaliſts, without being able to procure better terms for them without continuing the war, he would not be one of thoſe who would condemn them: but ſtill he wiſhed to be informed, whether they really had done every thing in their power; for tho' he diſapproved of the principles of the Loyaliſts, he nevertheleſs admitted, that the honour of this country was intereſted in their cauſe. He wiſhed he could ſee all other inſtructions given relative to other articles of the peace: for, in the preſent treaty, he was free to ſay, there were ſuch ſurrenders, as could not be equalled in all the treaties ever made by this or any other country, in its moſt diſtreſſed circumſtances; and he was deſirous to learn what ſtand miniſters had made againſt them.

Mr. Eden ſaid a few words againſt the motion, as did alſo Mr. Secretary Townſhend, when the Houſe divided on it:

Ayes	63
Noes	104

Majority againſt producing the papers, 41

In the ſame Houſe, February 14, Mr. Secretary Townſhend informed the Houſe, that the ratification of the preliminary treaty with the court of Madrid, had arrived yeſterday: and that authentic information had been received on the ſame day, that the States General had acceded to the ceſſation of hoſtilities; he therefore moved, that the Houſe would on Monday next, take into their conſideration, the preliminary articles of peace made between Great Britain and the Moſt Chriſtian, and Catholic Kings; and alſo the treaty with the United States of America. The motion paſſed without any debate.

Mr. Eden ſaid he had a motion to make, to which he did not conceive there could be any poſſible objection, and therefore he would make it without entering into arguments in ſupport of it. He then moved, that an humble addreſs he preſented to his majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to give orders, that there be laid before the Houſe, copies of the commiſſions and powers under which the commiſſioners of Great Britain, America, and the other States, had ſigned the preliminary articles of peace.

Lord Newhaven ſaid, he had then in his hand a motion preciſely to the ſame effect,

effect, which he intended to have made; but as the right honourable member had taken up the matter, he would content himſelf with ſeconding him. The queſtion was put and carried; but when the Speaker was putting the queſtion, which always follows an order for preſenting an addreſs for papers, "that this addreſs be preſented by ſuch members as are of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council,"

Mr. Secretary Townſhend expreſſed his hope that the Houſe would not order ſuch papers to be laid before them as would be contrary, as far as he could judge, to the practice of Parliament; for he could not recollect a ſingle precedent, where the powers of the commiſſioners who have concluded a peace, were laid before Parliament. Here Mr. Townſhend was informed by the chair, that his obſervations came too late, as the Houſe had already agreed to the addreſs for the papers.

Mr. Townſhend ſaid, that this circumſtance had eſcaped his attention, or he would have oppoſed the motion in time: he wiſhed the right honourable mover of the queſtion had communicated it to him before he made it, or that he had made it ſome days earlier. He hoped the Houſe would not inſiſt that the queſtion was not ſtill open; if he ſhould be permitted to think that it was, and that it could be withdrawn, he would aſſure the Houſe, that he would bring the papers called for on the Monday, and that he would then lay them on the table, unleſs he ſhould be of opinion that it would be improper to make them public; in which caſe he would certainly not attempt to aſſign any *frivolous* reaſon againſt laying them on the table.

Mr. Eden expreſſed his readineſs to accommodate the right honourable ſecretary, and therefore he would readily conſent, as far as lay in him, that the queſtion, though already carried, ſhould ſtill be open to diſcuſſion; and he aſſured him, that if he could have imagined that his motion would not be treated as a motion of courſe, he would moſt undoubtedly have previouſly informed the right honourable ſecretary with the ſubject matter of it: but as to the papers moved for, he held them to be abſolutely neceſſary to every member, who ſhould ſee them before he ſhould give his vote either for or againſt the peace; for unleſs the commiſſions were produced, it was impoſſible for any man to ſay that peace was made; for if the commiſſioners acted without, or beyond their powers, the articles they agreed upon were of no validity.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that as the queſtion had been carried in a hurry, and as it could not be the wiſh of any one that queſtions ſhould be carried by ſurprize, he made no doubt but the Houſe would conſent that the queſtion ſhould be conſidered as ſtill open, and even that it ſhould be withdrawn; but upon this condition, that the right honourable gentleman would pledge himſelf to bring the papers to the Houſe on Monday, and to lay them then on the table, without any farther oppoſition. He was clearly of opinion that the papers were abſolutely neceſſary, particularly, if for no other purpoſe, for aſcertaining how far the Congreſs had authoriſed their commiſſioners to treat, relative to the Loyaliſts: our miniſters muſt have been acquainted with the extent of this power, before they treated with them, as commiſſioners on ſuch buſineſs, always begin by interchanging their powers and credentials. The right honourable ſecretary ſaid the proceeding was without a precedent; it was ſo: but the preſent peace was unprecedented in the annals of this country; and as the caſe was new, it was no wonder the proceeding ſhould be new.

After Sir William Dolben, the Lord Advocate, Mr. Jenkinſon, and Mr. Mansfield had ſpoken upon the ſame ſubject, at length the miniſter gave the queſtion up, and it was ordered that the papers ſhould be laid upon the table on Monday.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid, that as he was to be called upon ſo ſoon to give his vote in approbation or diſapprobation of the peace, it was his duty to ſeek for ſuch information as ſhould enable him to form a juſt and ſafe judgment on ſo weighty and important a ſubject. The right honourable ſecretary had ſtated to the Houſe, that Holland has acceded to the propoſal of a ceſſation of hoſtilities; but he had ſaid nothing relative to the ſtate in which the ſtreay between that Republic and this country at preſent ſtood; and yet it was, in his opinion, neceſſary that it ſhould be known, before gentlemen could form a juſt and ſafe judgment on one of the articles of the treaty with France: the article to which he alluded was the 16th, wherein it is ſtated, "that if either of the contracting parties has any allies in India, they ſhall be invited to accede to the peace, and four months ſhall be given to them to conſider of it, from the time that they ſhall have received ſuch invitation;

tion; after which period of four months, it ſhall not be lawful for either of the contracting parties (England and France) to give theſe allies any aſſiſtance."—Now, as it was not ſtated in the article when theſe allies were to be invited to accede to the peace, it was in the power of France to withhold the invitation on her part as long as ſhe pleaſed, and during that time, and for four months after ſhe ſhould have given the invitation, ſhe would find herſelf at liberty to aſſiſt her allies againſt us; and therefore might aſſiſt the Dutch in recovering their ſettlements, now in our poſſeſſion, or Hyder Ali in overrunning the Carnatic. In ſuch a caſe he thought it would be the duty of the Houſe immediately to addreſs the crown, not to part with Trincomale, until ſuch time as peace ſhould be concluded, and ratified with Holland. This was a reaſon that made him wiſh to know in what ſtate of progreſs the treaty between us and that Republic was at preſent; and therefore he would deſire to be informed if Trincomale, or any other late Dutch ſettlements, were to be reſtored to Holland: if he ſhould find that they were, then he certainly would move to addreſs the crown that Trincomale, &c. ſhould not be reſtored, until the treaty with Holland ſhould be concluded, and peace reſtored to the Carnatic.—Miniſters not having given any anſwer, he moved that ſuch parts of the treaty at preſent pending between Great Britain and Holland, as related to ceſſions to be made by the former to the latter, be laid before the Houſe.

Mr. Fox ſeconded the motion.

The propriety of this motion was combated by the Lord Advocate, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and, at laſt, Mr. Sheridan withdrew his motion.

In the Houſe of Lords, February 17, the order of the day being read, for their lordſhips to be ſummoned, the preliminary articles were read by the clerk; after which

The earl of Pembroke roſe, and expreſſed his hopes, that their lordſhips would be of opinion with him, that his majeſty's conduct, in laying before them the preliminaries of peace, merited their grateful approbation. Peace would relieve the kingdom from a load of taxes; revive the old, and open new channels of commerce; reſtore harmony and mutual affection between the ſubjects of Great Britain and the United States of America; and contribute to promote the happineſs and eſtabliſh the tranquillity of Europe. He moved,

"That an humble Addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, to return his majeſty the thanks of this Houſe for his gracious condeſcenſion in ordering to be laid before us the preliminary articles of the different treaties which his majeſty hath concluded, and to aſſure his majeſty that we have conſidered them with that attention which ſo important a ſubject requires.

"To expreſs in the moſt grateful manner to his majeſty our ſatisfaction that his majeſty has, in conſequence of the powers entruſted to him, laid the foundation by the proviſional articles with the States of North America, for a treaty of peace, which, we truſt, will inſure perfect reconciliation and friendſhip between both countries.

"That in this confidence, we preſume to expreſs to his majeſty our juſt expectation that the ſeveral States of North America will carry into effectual and ſatisfactory execution, thoſe meaſures which the Congreſs is ſo ſolemnly bound by the treaty to recommend in favour of ſuch perſons as have ſuffered for the part which they have taken in the war, and that we conſider theſe circumſtances as the ſureſt indication of returning friendſhip; and to acknowledge to his majeſty our due ſenſe of that wiſe and paternal regard for the happineſs of his ſubjects, which induced his majeſty to relieve them from a burthenſome and expenſive war, by the preliminary articles of peace, concluded between his majeſty and the Moſt Chriſtian and Catholic Kings.

"To aſſure his majeſty that we ſhall encourage and promote every exertion of his ſubjects of Great Britain and Ireland, in the cultivation and improvement of thoſe reſources, which muſt tend to the certain augmentation of our public ſtrength, and that with theſe views we ſhall moſt diligently turn our attention to the reviſion of all our commercial laws, and endeavour to frame them upon ſuch liberal principles as may beſt extend our trade and navigation, and proportionably increaſe his majeſty's naval power, which can alone enſure the proſperity of his kingdoms."

The marquis of Carmarthen (lord Oſborne) ſeconded this motion. He reminded their lordſhips how earneſtly the nation wiſhed for peace, and congratulated them on its happy accompliſhment. The confederacy that had been formed againſt

againſt England was diſſolved. The nation was eaſed of an intolerable and encreaſing load of taxes. Trade would revive, commerce would flouriſh more than it had ever done, and Great Britain, purſuing the plans of wiſdom, moderation, and peace, would ſtill be one of the firſt powers of Europe.

The earl of Carliſle reprobated, in the ſevereſt terms, the preliminary articles, in a ſpeech of a conſiderable length; in which he particularly diſcanted upon our having moſt unjuſtly given up the American Loyaliſts. He added, the miniſters had either through inaccuracy, or egregious folly, drawn ſuch a line of boundary between America and Great Britain, as delivered Canada and Nova Scotia, fettered, into the hands of the Americans. The forts, the paſſes, the carrying places the fitteſt tracks for the fur-trade, all that was valuable, was delivered up to our enemies. True, we were to enjoy a free navigation of the river Miſſiſſippi, this indulgence we were to have by the treaty: but how were we to have it? by what tenure were we to hold it? The line that bounded our territory carried us far wide of the Miſſiſſippi; and it was only by the connivance of the Americans that we could either navigate the lakes or the Miſſiſſippi. Nor was it only the Loyaliſts that we abandoned, the five Indian nations our allies, the Cherokees too; and they would henceforward lie at the mercy of Congreſs, and regret the confidence they had placed in us; nor did our ſituation demand ſuch exorbitant conceſſions. In this manner his lordſhip proceeded, till he moved an amendment to the following purpoſe:

"To return our thanks to his majeſty for the communication of the preliminary articles of peace, and for having put a ſtop to the calamities of war, by a peace, which being concluded, we muſt conſider as binding, and not to be infringed without a violation of the national faith.

"To aſſure his majeſty that we feel, in the ſtrongeſt manner, the obligation of affording every relief that can alleviate the diſtreſſes of thoſe deſerving ſubjects, who have expoſed their lives and fortunes for the ſupport of Great Britain; and at the ſame time we cannot help lamenting the neceſſity, which bids us ſubſcribe to articles, which, conſidering the relative ſituation of the belligerent powers, we muſt regard as inadequate to our juſt expectations, and derogatory to the honour and dignity of Great Britain."

Lord Hawke did not think the peace, by any means, deſerved thoſe epithets that had been applied to it by the noble lord, who propoſed the amendment. He thought it was as good a peace as we had any reaſon to expect, conſidering the hoſt of foes that aſſailed us. The Loyaliſts, his lordſhip contended, had not been abandoned. Congreſs had engaged to *recommend* their cauſe to the aſſemblies of the different provinces. He was aware that the word *recommend* appeared feeble and inefficacious to thoſe who were zealous friends to the Loyaliſts. He did not wiſh that the Loyaliſts ſhould be abandoned; and he affirmed, that all that could be done for them in the treaty had been done.

Lord Townſhend went over the geography of Canada, and confirmed, by ſeveral additional circumſtances and obſervations, the reaſoning of ſuch of their lordſhips as had expoſed the infatuation, or worſe principle, of that negociation, who had agreed to the line of boundary that had been preſcribed, by his uninformed or ſimple mind, by the depth and penetration, or rather, indeed, by the common ſenſe of the American commiſſioners. He ſpoke to the folly and abſurdity of the negociation for peace. He cenſured miniſtry for ſending out ſuch a man as Mr. Oſwald to negotiate with the ſhrewdeſt and moſt artful people under the cope of heaven. Mr. Oſwald he believed to be a good ſort of a man, and worthy of all mercantile confidence. But to ſend an obſcure merchant, utterly unacquainted with great national affairs, to act as a negociator in a treaty carried on under the eye of the court of Paris, between Great Britain on the one part, and the United States of America on the other, it was indeed ſhameful.

The dukes of Chandos and Grafton ſpoke in favour the preliminary articles.

Lord Keppel claimed no merit to himſelf: the flouriſhing condition of the navy was the effect of a general exertion; but he would ſay, that it was never ſo formidable as at this moment. The noble duke who ſpoke laſt had put the queſtion, What kind of peace could be expected? He expected a ſecure peace. He had repreſented, that a fleet of forty ſail lay in the harbour of Cadiz, with troops on board, to the number of 16,000. Twelve ſhips of the line, he ſaid, were at the Havanna, and ten at St. Domingo, with 25,000 men ready to be tranſported to Antigua or Jamaica; but his Grace had aſked,

What

What muſt have been the caſe if that fleet had failed? He wiſhed it had failed, and that it had met with admiral Pigot. Fifty-four ſhips under the Britiſh flag would, he doubted not, have oppoſed the enemy, though ſomewhat ſuperior in number, with ſucceſs, and that, ſaid he, would have given ſecurity to your peace. Lord Keppel ſaid, that the Britiſh fleet conſiſted of 100 line of battle ſhips, and that the united fleets of France and Spain did not exceed 125, many of the Spaniſh ſhips being in a very crazy condition, mouldering faſt away, and almoſt unfit for ſervice. He gave an account of his quitting the Admiralty. He ſaid, that he was unluckily a poſitive man, and could not think of ſubſcribing a peace, that he thought derogatory to the honour of the crown, as well as prejudicial to the intereſts of the nation.

The duke of Richmond allowed that miniſtry were warranted by the voice of the nation to abandon the American war, and to declare America independent. He reprobated, as uſual, the origin, and the continuance of that war, and then proceeded to the conſideration of the queſtion before the Houſe. On this he inſiſted the Houſe was not competent to declare, until they ſhould have previouſly known what options or alternatives they had; what alliances they might have had; and what diverſions they might have made by ſuch alliances, on the enemies forces. Theſe, with other particulars, muſt be known before miniſters could be entitled to what they ſo earneſtly wiſhed for—a parliamentary ſanction to a very precipitate meaſure.

Lord Stormont ſtated with great accuracy the queſtion before their lordſhips, viz. "Whether the preliminary articles of peace were ſuch as merited their applauſe, or deſerved their diſapprobation?" He conſidered them for his own part as injurious to the eſſential intereſts, dangerous to the ſafety, derogatory to the honour of Great Britain, and not warranted or juſtified by the ſituation of the war.

His lordſhip then entered into a minute diſquiſition of the different articles with great judgment and perſpicuity. He ſhrewdly obſerved, in our precipitancy to allow the reparation of Dunkirk, the language of the crown, without any exaggeration or colouring, was plainly this: "To ſhew my good brother of France, how earneſtly I deſire his friendſhip, I will give him up Dunkirk, for the convenience of making war on my loving ſubjects."

Lord Stormont concluded a ſpeech of two hours in length, with a review of the comparative ſtrength of Great Britain with that of her enemies, reaſoning from public documents, from the teſtimony of miniſters, and from private information. Having recounted with rapture the atchievements of lord Rodney, admiral Hughes, general Eliott, and lord Howe; he ſaid, that the heart of every Briton, at the recollection of theſe exploits, would ſwell, if it did not ſuddenly ſink into deſpondency and ſhame, on the remembrance that miniſters had made our very victories a pretext for precipitating our diſgrace, and converted our glory into ſhame and humiliation.

Lord Howe deſcribed the ſituation of the fleet, which he drew in ſable colours, and gave many hints of rotten maſts, mouldering hulks, &c. &c. and, on the whole, did not think that it was equal in ſtrength to the united fleets of France and Spain.

Lord King made a humorous ſpeech in favour of the amendment.

The earl of Shelburne ſaid, that he conſidered it at his duty to ſatisfy, as far as in his power, both their lordſhips and the public, concerning his conduct, and that of his colleagues. He proteſted, that nothing in their power had been left undone to procure a good peace. He confeſſed that he had not been able to obtain ſuch a peace as was to be wiſhed for, nor was ſuch a peace to be expected; and he wiſhed, that while the noble lords condemned the peace that lay before them, they would hint what terms of peace they would have been willing to offer. With regard to the Loyaliſts, he ſaid, that the recommendation of Congreſs would, he hoped, be more effectual than was imagined. The United States of America were a young power, and full of the ideas of freedom. The authority of Congreſs was, as yet, but weak, and, ſuch as it was, it had been ſufficient to raiſe levies and contributions for the ſupport of the war. The ſame authority and influence would be exerted in favour of the Loyaliſts: as to the boundary ſo much objected to in Canada, which did not include in the Britiſh territory, forts, paſſes, &c. he ſaid that it was propoſed, agreeably to the ſyſtem of mildneſs and moderation that now began to prevail in the moſt enlightened parts of Europe. Trade in Canada was not to be found as a monopoly, but invited by credit, good-will, and mutual advantage. On the ſame prin-

principle he vindicated the liberty that was granted to the Americans and French of fiſhing on the Banks of Newfoundland. He argued with regard to the Weſt Indies, that ſome conceſſions muſt have been made, and that Tobago was a trifling one. Our cotton manufactory had flouriſhed before we were in poſſeſſion of Tobago. He deſcribed the perilous ſituation of our affairs in India. The Marattas were not, as had been repreſented, inclined to peace; and war with France in India muſt have been carried on at a loſs to this country of a million and a half ſterling. He preferred Senegambia to Senegal, as the former was not obſtructed like the latter by a bar. He conſidered Dunkirk as of no importance. He recapitulated the dangers, expences, and cares of laſt year, particularly with regard to the fleet, appealing to lord Keppel (who complained that he frowned at him) for the truth of his aſſertions. He aſked what was the object for which they would be willing to undergo ſuch another year's danger, expence, and careful pain? He defended the rectitude, integrity, and uſeful intentions of Mr. Oſwald, and maintained, that he was well acquainted with trade. He ſaid, our imports from Canada amounted only to 10,000l. per annum. The import from Tobago was trifling. He maintained, that the ſouth and ſouth-eaſt parts of Newfoundland, which we poſſeſſed, was by far the beſt; that he had received letters from merchants of Glaſgow approving the peace, and what had been ſtipulated for the Loyaliſts.

Lord Shelburne ſpoke elegantly, and with great power.

Lord Loughborough and lord Gower alſo ſpoke for the amendment, and the Chancellor againſt it; the latter placed the amendment in the moſt ridiculous point of view. "What! ſays he, thank his majeſty for a peace, which in the ſame breath you tell him is diſhonourable, and incompatible with your circumſtances! there is abſurdity on the face of this language." And in this vein of pointed ſatire his lordſhip refuted every objection to the original addreſs, particularly the arguments of lord Loughborough, whoſe legal opinion, "That the king could not, in virtue of his prerogative, cede that part of Canada he did, and Florida, &c. without the ſanction of Parliament," the Lord Chancellor treated with no great reſpect—Upon the whole, more ingenious or more able ſpeaking was, perhaps, never heard in the Houſe of Lords on any occaſion whatever. At half paſt four in the morning, the queſtion was put, when there appeared,

Againſt it	73
For it	59
Majority	14

In favour of lord Pembroke's addreſs.

The ſame day, in the Houſe of Commons, Mr. T. Pitt roſe with the preliminary articles of peace in his hand, and began by expreſſing his ſurprize that a circumſtance of ſo deſirable a nature as peace ſhould meet the general diſſatisfaction of the people, eſpecially when the war was an unſucceſsful one; but even ſuppoſing that the war had been ever ſo glorious, ſurely the return of peace ought to be the object of every one's wiſh. As for the commencement of the war, he ſaid it was of ſuch a nature as would not bear the teſt of reaſon; it originated in madneſs, pride, folly, and impolicy, and every ſtage of it had been diſtinguiſhed by ſome calamitous circumſtances.

He found himſelf in a diſagreeable ſituation, as he muſt expoſe himſelf to popular clamour, by defending the peace, which, however honourable it might be, was ſtill liable to be abuſed, as every former peace had been: either by perſons from intereſted motives, or thoſe whoſe ignorance may lead them to a miſrepreſentation, and of courſe procure a number of enemies to the men who brought it to a concluſion. As for the preſent peace, perhaps it might have been better; but even ſuppoſing it could, any peace whatever that could be made, was preferable by many degrees to the continuation of a war under the preſent circumſtances of the country, deprived of reſources ſo effectually as to be unable even to ſupport a peace eſtabliſhment. The war had certainly been a moſt ruinous and deſtructive one to this empire. The expence had likewiſe been greater ſince the year 1776, than all the wars we had undertaken for this century paſt, including even the laurels of a Marlborough, and the immortal Chatham. The expence, within a few years, had nearly amounted to the enormous ſum of one hundred millions ſterling; and even now the peace is finally ſettled, the people muſt ſubmit to the burden of taxes to ſupply the deficiency, and likewiſe the peace eſtabliſhment; this deficiency, he ſaid, was one million five hundred thouſand pounds, excluſive of the unfunded debt, which was two mil-

lions more. He painted the situation of affairs, in order to shew the necessity there was of a peace, because we were unable to carry on the war any longer, and not, as some might think, to create despondency in the minds of the people. As to the cessions made to France, he said, they were indispensibly necessary; for France being at the head of a formidable confederacy, and having the ascendency over this country, he thought it the best way for the weaker to submit to the stronger power, by sacrificing or exchanging something; France has restored to us all our West India islands except Tobago, and thus left us in the exact state of the *uti possidetis*. Gentlemen might abuse this peace, perhaps, on account of the harbour of Dunkirk; but it is well known, that during this war they never gave themselves the trouble of fortifying it; of course they could not think it of such importance as had been generally imputed to it, by having in every peace since that of Utrecht, an article covenanting the demolishing of its works; and as to the fortifications of St. Pierre and Miquelon, they never were thought to be of great importance: and if the French think proper to fortify them, no dangerous consequences can arise from it.

As to the articles and treaty with Spain, he thought we had received ample compensation, in obtaining from her the Bahama islands, on our ceding to that court East Florida, which certainly must (should the war have been continued) have fallen into her hands, she being possessed of Minorca and West Florida.

When he considered that part of the treaty respecting our possessions in the East Indies, he could not help feeling the advantage we must derive from it; as whatever had been taken from us by either of the powers at war with us, were to be restored at the time limited in the articles; and he had great hopes, that from the gallantry of general Sir Eyre Coote, and the policy of that able statesman, governor Hastings, that our possessions in India would be much enlarged, as we were to retain all we could conquer to that limited period. He now returned to the provisional articles with America, and shewed, in the first place, that they did not receive their independence by this peace, but that they had torn it from us by their courage, by their perseverance, and by force of arms. He was one of those, he said, who had been ever averse to the prosecution of compulsive measures with regard to the colonies, because he thought it of great prejudice to this kingdom, and that an attempt to reduce them to unconditional submission was impracticable and ruinous. The resolutions the Commons of Great Britain passed before the formation of the present system, acknowledged their independence, and by dissolving the councils of those men who advised these measures, saved this country from inevitable ruin. That solemn and necessary vote acknowledged the independence of America, by declaring her inability to conquer her, and by so doing he hoped had laid the foundation for cementing more strongly, and on more beneficial principles, the future union and connection between the two countries. In the agitation of this business some difficulties had arisen relative to the boundaries of the States, but they had thought it wise to remove all future grounds of jealousies, by departing as much as possible from all narrow views which might be ascribed to our present calamities and disgraces. In this particular we never can hear any complaint but from interested persons, who create monopolies to the detriment of the rest of mankind; and now is the time to destroy these monopolies every where, and by reviewing our laws respecting trade and commerce, and abolishing the greater number of them which restrained and injured all our commercial dealings, Great Britain and Ireland must proceed together in this great work, by applying their chief attention towards a powerful navy, which will give us consequence in the world as a nation wise and powerful, and deserving every distinction from our public as well as private virtues. Some gentlemen, he said, were for risquing another campaign, in hopes of obtaining better terms for the Loyalists, thousands of whom, no doubt, deserve well of this country; but he wished those gentlemen to consider the risque that must be run, and how unequal we are to the task in our present exhausted state; and should we be disappointed in the attempt, they must be in a worse situation than at present; for by the provisional articles, the Loyalists were to be recommended to the legislatures of the different provinces, and the commissioners of Congress ratified this article with a determined resolution to carry it into execution; and for his part he did not doubt but they would faithfully adhere to it. From their present unsettled condition, he did not see what

what they could do more than to pledge themſelves ſtrongly to recommend their caſe and their claims, and it was not candid to doubt their performance of this article, ſo much preſſed upon them by Dr. Franklin. Having thus remarked on the ſeveral articles and treaties with the different contracting parties, he conjured gentlemen of different opinions and views, to conſider ſeriouſly the ſtate of this country, and to ſacrifice to that all pride and ſordid and ſelfiſh impulſes: he ſaid, one ſet of gentlemen had been the original authors of our calamities, and another ſet of gentlemen who ſucceeded them in office, of their clamours and anxiety to obtain any peace in preference to a ruinous war: preſſing letters, he ſaid, had been written even when the aſpect of affairs were much changed by the glorious victory obtained by lord Rodney; and he conjured the Houſe to give ſtability to the preſent pacification, by expreſſing that ſatisfaction, which, in his opinion, it really deſerved, and to give due praiſe to thoſe men by whoſe means it had been brought about, notwithſtanding the many powers we had to contend with. He then produced a long addreſs, which he moved ſhould be preſented to his majeſty, returning him their moſt humble thanks for being graciouſly pleaſed to ſubmit to their conſideration the proviſionary articles with America, and the treaties completed between France, Spain, and Great Britain.

The addreſs contained two or three other articles relative to the reviſion of our trade laws. The motion was ſeconded by Mr. Welberforce.

Lord John Cavendiſh declared he meant not to diſturb the peace, but to confirm it. The addreſs moved did not appear to him to be ſtrictly confined to matter of fact in all its parts; he therefore moved as an amendment, to leave out from the words "to aſſure his majeſty that," to the end of the motion, and to inſert inſtead of them the following words:

"His faithful Commons will proceed to conſider the ſame with that ſerious and full attention which a ſubject of ſuch importance to the preſent and future intereſts of his majeſty's dominions deſerve. That in the mean time they entertain the fulleſt confidence in his majeſty's paternal care, that he will concert with his Parliament ſuch meaſures as may be expedient for extending the commerce of his majeſty's ſubjects.

"That whatever may be the ſentiments of his faithful Commons on the reſolution of this inveſtigation of the terms of pacification, they beg leave to aſſure his majeſty of their firm and unalterable reſolution, to adhere inviolably to the ſeveral articles for which the public faith is pledged, and to maintain the bleſſings of peace, ſo neceſſary to his majeſty's ſubjects, and the general happineſs of mankind."

Mr. St. John ſeconded the amendment.

Lord North declared, that he had, with the greateſt pleaſure, ſerved his king and country for thirty years, in all which time he never roſe with greater unwillingneſs to ſpeak. He wiſhed to have remained ſilent, and had come down to the Houſe with that intention; but the vague arguments of the two firſt gentlemen called upon him to give his opinion on the important occaſion. They had thought lightly of the conceſſions made to the enemy, and ſeemed to rejoice that we had purchaſed peace at ſuch a price. He begged leave to differ from them entirely on this head, and to agree with the noble lord who made the amendment, as the Houſe ſhould have certainly full time to conſider theſe articles. It was with anxiety and pain that he roſe to diſſent from the miniſtry on this very important occaſion; but he was now called upon to give his approbation to thoſe articles of pacification. In juſtice to his country, in juſtice to his conſtituents, he could not give his approbation to theſe articles, before he ſaw the great advantages which this country derived from ſuch a peace. Where were our advantageous conceſſions? Where was the general utility of ſuch a peace? He was ſorry to obſerve, that adminiſtration had not well conſidered the tenor of the articles. They had committed many groſs errors in the treaty. If they were ignorant as to the extent and ſituation of the different countries, they ſhould have conſulted ſome perſons that were converſant in the buſineſs; for it would appear that their conceſſions expoſe them to the ridicule and cenſure of every thinking man. He did not mean, he ſaid, to hurt the miniſtry, or to be particularly ſevere on their conduct; but as he was called upon to give his aſſent and his approbation to the articles of peace, he wiſhed any gentlemen would tell him how theſe articles were entitled to his approbation. This peace was trumpeted forth to the world as ſomething very advantageous to this country; but he was ſorry to obſerve, that ſuch ſingular

advantages were entirely beyond the comprehenſion of his poor abilities. He condemned the privileges we had given to France on the banks of Newfoundland, and ſaid, that we had greatly hurt our fiſheries in that quarter. He ſpoke of the Spaniſh articles, and aſked why the miniſtry had given up Eaſt as well as Weſt Florida; and ſhewed, that both were of great benefit to our commerce, eſpecially the former. Where is then, ſays he, our great and and advantageous reciprocity? Some gentlemen had talked much of the reciprocity of the articles, but he muſt confeſs that the reciprocity was all on one ſide.

He took a view of the American articles, and ſaid, that he could not there diſcover any of the equity and reciprocity talked of. He took notice with what a laviſh hand we had given away our territories in Canada, and abandoned our allies in that part of the world. He ſaid we had totally deſtroyed our Indian trade there, and ſhamefully forſaken twenty-four nations of Indians, who were our allies, and had aſſiſted us frequently in the war. He then, in a geographical manner, took notice of the boundaries agreed upon between us and America, and expoſed the abſurdity and error of ſome of them. He ſaid he did not argue againſt American independence, but he inſiſted that we had given her too much, and more than ſhe ever expected.

After this he reprobated, in the ſtrongeſt terms, the miniſters for abandoning the Loyaliſts, and leaving them to the mercy of Congreſs. He ſupported the amendment, and ſaid, that as ſoon as it was carried he would move for an addition to it, which was an article relative to the Loyaliſts.

His lordſhip was upon his legs near two hours. He was ſevere on miniſtry, and made the Houſe frequently laugh at their expence. [He was once interrupted by a dog that had got into the Houſe, and upon the Houſe wiſhing to know the reaſon of it, he ſaid it was only the intruſion of a *new ſpeaker*.]

Mr. Secretary Townſhend ſaid, it was very extraordinary that gentlemen, after repeatedly calling on his majeſty's ſervants to ſtate ſome time when the preliminary articles would be conſidered, ſhould, when miniſtry, in conformity with their wiſhes, had brought forward the diſcuſſion of them, as eagerly deſirit ſhould be poſtponed, as they were before anxious for haſtening it; there was an inconſiſtency in ſuch conduct that every man of common ſenſe muſt ſee through. Common decency and reſpect for his majeſty required we ſhould no longer, after the preliminary articles had laid on our table for three weeks, defer the addreſs to his majeſty; and he muſt confeſs, for that reaſon, he was ſomewhat ſurpriſed at the amendment propoſed by the noble Lord. He ſaid it was utterly impoſſible for miniſtry to obtain better terms from America. Our hands were tied up from carrying on the war with America, by the reſolution of the Houſe laſt year. In regard to the boundaries of Canada, had they been left in the ſituation they were, prior to the proviſional treaty, they would have been an eternal bone of contention between us and America, becauſe ſome of the boundaries of the colonies were included in thoſe of Canada—part of Virginia, in particular, is ſituated in this manner; ſo that to avoid all future diſcontents and diſſentions, it was conſidered as the wiſeſt ſtep which could be adopted, to draw ſuch a liberal, fair, unexceptionable line between our poſſeſſions and theirs, as muſt for ever remove the ſeeds of diſcord between us. He declared we did not loſe ſo much of the fur trade as ſome gentlemen imagined; we ſtill retained a great deal of that trade, and that the moſt valuable; for he was aſſured by very good judges, that the beſt furs are got to the northward. He could not agree with the noble lord in the blue ribband, that the ſeveral forts along the lakes which we had ceded to America were of that conſequence he would inſinuate, and for this reaſon, that we could erect others, which would ſecure us from any attempts the Americans might make, to deprive us of the fur trade. Whatever poſſeſſions we have ceded on the coaſt of Africa, the country will find rather an advantage in getting quit of them, than retaining of them. They coſt us a vaſt deal both in men and money. The garriſons, who were ſent there from this country, dwindled away ſo faſt, as to be a continual drain on the nation, ſo that he thought very little ſtreſs could be laid on our conceſſions on that quarter. On the whole, he was perſuaded the peace would be found to be as good and honourable, and as glorious to this country, as could be reaſonably expected at the end of an unfortunate and calamitous war.

Mr. Burke made ſome very ſevere ſtrictures upon Mr. Secretary Townſhend's defence of the peace.

The

The Lord Advocate made an admirable ſpeech in favour of the addreſs. The learned lord, with wonderful ingenuity, ſhewed, that the amendment was ſuch, as neither the movers of it, nor the ſupporters, could vote for, with any ſort of conſiſtency with their former declarations in Parliament.

Governor Johnſtone pointed out, to the conviction of the Houſe, that great errors had eſcaped miniſters in drawing the boundaries of the United States; and eſpecially in drawing the limits of Eaſt Florida.

Sir Henry Fletcher gave the Houſe ſome information relative to what the Eaſt India directors thought of the 16th article, which he ſaid, was ſo worded, that though he had heard ſeveral perſons endeavour to explain it, no two of them had explainsd it, or ſeemed to underſtand it alike.

Mr. Sheridan defended lord North's having that day joined Mr. Fox on grounds of fair reaſoning and conſiſtency. He afterwards retorted on the Chancellor of the Exchequer for his harſh treatment of him laſt Friday, when he had aſked a queſtion perfectly parliamentary. Mr. Sheridan was extremely pointed in what he ſaid, and more than once raiſed a laugh, as well at the Chancellor's expence, as at the wording of the preliminary articles.

Mr. Fox, in a ſpeech of conſiderable length, defended his conduct, and alſo, with his uſual powers of reaſoning, attacked the peace in all its parts, declared he never would have ſet his hand to ſuch a peace, and challanged miniſters to produce his correſpondence with Mr Grenville at Paris (while he was in office) to prove how widely his ſentiments then differed from the idea of making any ſuch peace.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt with equal ability replied. Mr. Pitt retorted on Mr. Sheridan; and went through a long, clear, and comprehenſive detail of all the arguments that had been advanced againſt the peace, anſwering them one by one, ſtating the true nature of the caſe fully and fairly, and reaſoning upon it with infinite ſtrength of argument. He alſo threw out ſome ſarcaſms on lord North for his having joined Mr. Fox, and urged the oppoſite lines of conduct purſued by thoſe two gentlemen in that Houſe for ſome years paſt, with ſtrong ſatire and pointedneſs.

At a quarter paſt ſeven in the morning (Tueſday) the gallery was cleared of ſtrangers, and at half after ſeven the Houſe divided,

Ayes, (for the amendment) 224
Noes 208

Lord North's amendment was afterwards put and carried. The miniſter, therefore, loſt the addreſs by a majority of SIXTEEN.

The Hiſtory of the Empire of Indostan, *with the Riſe and Progreſs of the* Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 82.)

SUCH was the ſtate of affairs in the Carnatic in the year 1750; but nothing was ſufficient to incite Nazir-jing to exert himſelf; he remained in a ſtate of luxury and indolence at Arcot, which induced M. Dupleix to profit of his ſtupor, and of the univerſal conſternation which the defeat of Mahomed Ally had occaſioned in the contiguous countries, and, accordingly, marched his army to attack Gingee. This was anciently the ſpot where a race of Morattoe kings reigned, whoſe demeſnes extended from this place to the borders of Tanjore. They were the anceſtors of the celebrated Sevajee, born at Gingee, who was ſovereign of all the Marattoes.

Two hundred and fifty Europeans, and one thouſand two hundred Seapoys, were detached, with four field-pieces, by M. Buſſy, and gradually advanced, with the view of attacking the place by ſurprize, whilſt the main body of the army under the command of M. d'Auteuil, followed at the diſtance of a forced march. At their arrival in view of Gingee, M. Buſſy diſcovered that five thouſand of the fugitives, after the defeat at Trivale, had an aſylum here, and were actually encamped under the walls, with ſome pieces of artillery, under the direction of European engineers. In conſequence of this intelligence, he waited till the main body approached, when he advanced, and attacked them; very little reſiſtance was made on their part; their artillery fell into the hands of the French, and moſt of the Europeans, who ſerved it, were put to the ſword. The next object was to peſard one of the gates, which they gained poſſeſſion of before night, with very little loſs; they then entered the town, with all the artillery, and immediately fortified themſelves to the beſt advantage;

vantage; they were, nevertheless, exposed to an incessant fire from the mountains. In the mean while the French bombarded the forts with mortars, and at length stormed the fortifications on the mountains, and were, by day-break, in possession of them, with the loss of only twenty men.

The great reputation of the strength of Gingee, naturally exalted the fame of the French prowess; and the loss of this important fortress awakened Nazir-jing, and made him at last recollect that it was time to oppose the progress of an enemy, who seemed capable of the boldest enterprizes. On his arrival at Arcot, he had sent back to Gol-kondah two of his generals, with the greatest part of the troops in his own pay; and had likewise permitted many of the rajahs, and Indian chiefs, to return home with their troops. He now recalled all these forces; but hoping that the news of these preparations, with offers of moderate advantages, would induce the French to lay down their arms, he determined to try the effect of negociation before he took the field, and sent two of his officers to Pondicherry to treat with Mr. Dupleix, who now not only insisted on the restoration of Murzafa-jing to his liberty and estates, together with the appointment of Chunda Saheb in the Carnatic; but required also, that the city of Matulipatnam, with its dependencies, should be given up to the French company, and that their troops should keep possession of Gingee, until Nazir-jing returned to Aureng-abad.

He scarcely expected that Nazir-jing would agree to these imperious terms, and, by proposing them, had no other intention than to provoke him to take the field, for it was in the field alone that the projects he had formed against him could be carried into execution. His expectation was not disappointed, for Nazir-jing immediately ordered his troops to march towards Gingee, and in the latter end of September joined them himself.

His army was now much less numerous than when he entered the Carnatic; for very few of the chiefs, who had been permitted to return to their own countries, rejoined his standard, and the troops, which he had sent to Gol-kondah, were at too great a distance to march back into the province of Arcot before the rainy season. His camp, however, consisted of sixty thousand foot, forty-five thousand horse, seven hundred elephants, and three hundred and sixty pieces of cannon, and, with the attendants, who in an Indian army always out-number the regular troops, contained a multitude little less than three hundred thousand men. This great body moved very slowly, and employed fifteen days in marching thirty miles; and when at the distance of sixteen from Gingee, were prevented from getting any farther by the rains, which setting in with great violence, overflowed the whole country. The notion of exposing the standard of the empire to disgrace by appearing to retreat, prevented Nazir-jing from returning immediately to Arcot, and in two or three days his army was inclosed between two rivers, which were rendered almost impassable by the inundation. The communication with the neighbouring countries grew every day more difficult, provisions became scarce, and the army suffering likewise from the inclemency of the weather, sickness began to spread in the camp, and these distresses were likely to continue until the return of fair weather in December. The wavering temper of Nazir-jing grew impatient at these unexpected impediments, which protracted a war, in which he had already wasted a year, absent from the rest of the vast estates of his soubahship; and growing, on a sudden, as anxious to quit the Carnatic, as he had hitherto been fond of remaining in it, he renewed his correspondence with Mr. Dupleix; and, to avoid the disgrace of seeing the French maintain their pretensions in hostile defiance of his authority, he determined at last to give his patents for all the cessions they demanded, on condition that they should hold them as his vassals.

Mr. Dupleix, who well knew the little faith to be reposed in any engagements or professions made by the princes of Indostan, neither suffered the offers of Nazir-jing to slacken his machinations with the discontented confederates in the army, nor his reliance on these to interrupt his negociation with their sovereign. It was now the month of December, the rains were ceased, and the important moment was at hand, when it was absolutely necessary to make the option between two very different methods of accomplishing his views.

His correspondence with the Pitan nabobs had been carried on seven months, and they had engaged in their conspiracy above twenty other officers of principal note; so that all together the confederates commanded one half of Nazir-jing's army;

army: they represented, that if it was wonderful the secret had been so long kept by so many, every hour's delay now teemed with infinite risques, since in order to make the dispositions necessary to insure the success of the enterprize, they were obliged every day to communicate to numbers of subaltern officers a secret, which, at the time of execution, must be known to all their troops.

At the same time came deputies from Nazir-jing to Pondicherry, who confidently affirmed, that he would immediately sign the treaty, break up his camp, and march out of the Carnatic.

Assured of success by either of these events, Mr. Dupleix left chance to decide which should take place; and pressing Nazir-jing's deputies to produce the treaty ratified, he at the same time ordered the commander of the French troops at Gingee to march, the very instant that the confederates should signify to him, that every thing was prepared to carry the long-meditated scheme into execution. The summons from the Pitan nabobs arrived at Gingee before the ratification of the treaty at Pondicherry. It was on the 4th of December that Mr. de la Touche, who now commanded the troops, began his march from Gingee with eight hundred Europeans, three thousand Sepoys, and ten field-pieces. Some hints were given sufficient to inspire the soldiers with confidence; but Mr. de la Touche communicated the whole plan only to Mr. Bussy, and three or four of the principal officers. A guide sent by the confederates, conducted the army towards the quarter where the troops immediately commanded by Nazir-jing encamped, which, after a march of sixteen miles, the French came in sight of, at four o'clock the next morning. The whole camp extended eighteen miles, every nabob and rajah having a separate quarter. Some cavalry going the rounds discovered the French battalion, and alarmed the advanced posts, which were very soon dispersed. The French then came up to the line of Nazir-jing's artillery, behind which were drawn up twenty five thousand foot. Here the conflict became sharper, for the first firing having spread the alarm, most of the generals, devoted to Nazir-jing, sent their troops to the place of action; so that one body was no sooner repulsed, than another succeeded, and even many of the fugitives rallied, and formed again in their rear. The French never experienced, with greater success, the advantage of field-pieces, managed with the dexterity of quick firing; for this alone preserved the troops, in many a repeated charge, from being broken by the cavalry. Thus surrounded they gained their way very slowly; and after passing the line of cannon, were three hours advancing three miles into the camp. They had already dispersed one half of the army, when they descried, at some distance, a vast body of horse and foot drawn up in order, which extended as far as the eye could reach; and the French troops were on the point of losing courage, at the idea of having this formidable host still to encounter, when they perceived in the center of it an elephant bearing a large white flag. This was the signal of the confederates: it was immediately known by Mr. de la Touche, and explained to the troops, who expressed their joy by repeated shouts: they were ordered to halt until some intelligence should be received from the Pitan nabobs, whose ensigns were now discerned approaching.

Nazir-jing, who had the day before ratified his treaty with Mr. Dupleix, and sent it to Pondicherry, gave no credit to those who first reported to him, that his camp was attacked by the French troops; when convinced of it, the majestic ideas in which he had been educated, together with some degree of natural courage, did not suffer him to apprehend any danger from such a handful of men, and calling their attack, "the mad attempt of a parcel of drunken Europeans," he ordered the officers, who were near him, to go and cut them to pieces; and, at the same time, ordered the head of Murzafa-jing to be struck off, and brought to him. Messengers arrived every minute to inform him of the progress which the French troops were making; and on enquiring what dispositions were made by the different nabobs and chiefs who followed his standard, he was told, that the troops of Cudapa, Canoul, Candanore, of Missore, together with twenty thousand of the Morattoes, were drawn up in order of battle, but had not yet advanced to repulse the French. Enraged at this inaction of so large a part of his army, he mounted his elephant, and, accompanied by his body guard, advanced towards these troops; and the first he came to were those of Cudapa, whose nabob was at their head. Nazir-jing rode up to him, and told him, that he was a dastardly coward, who dared not to defend

fend the Mogul's ſtandard againſt the moſt contemptible of enemies. The traitor replied, that he knew no enemy but Nazir-jing, and at the ſame time gave the ſignal to a fuſileer, who rode with him on the ſame elephant, to fire. The ſhot miſſed, on which Cudapa himſelf diſcharged a carabine, which lodged two balls in the heart of the unfortunate Nazir-jing, who fell dead on the plain. His guards were ſtruck with ſo much diſmay at this ſudden aſſaſſination, that few of them attempted to revenge it; and theſe few were ſoon diſperſed or cut down. The nabob of Cudapa then ordered the head to be ſevered from the body, and haſted away with it to the tent of Murzafa-jing, concerning whoſe care the confinement of this prince had been entruſted. He found him freed from the fetters which he had now worn ſeven months, and hailing him ſoubab of the Decan, preſented to him, as a confirmation of the title, the head of his uncle. Murzafa-jing ordered it to be fixed on a pole, and to be carried to the army of the confederates, whither he repaired himſelf, attended by the nabob.

The news was ſpread through the confederate army with great rapidity by the elevation of ſmall white banners. Mr. de la Touche diſcovered theſe ſignals very ſoon after he had ordered the French battalion to halt, and knew the meaning of them. A few minutes after came a horſeman in full ſpeed, ſent from Murzafa-jing; upon which Mr. Buſſy was immediately diſpatched to compliment him, and receive his orders. The death of Nazir-jing was no ſooner known amongſt his troops, than the greater part of them came in crouds to range themſelves under the banner of his ſucceſſor, and by nine o'clock in the morning every ſword was ſheathed, notwithſtanding that three brothers of the murdered prince were in the camp. The new ſoubah proceeded to the tent of ſtate, where he received homage from moſt of the great officers, who the day before had paid it to his uncle. But the prime miniſter Shanavaz Khan was not included, he being fearful of the reſentment of Murzafa-jing, for having kept him ſo long impriſoned; and Mahomed Ally, the profeſſed rival of Chanda Saheb, knew he had every thing to apprehend from this revolution. It is true, his quarters were at a conſiderable diſtance from the ſcene of action; and the moment he was acquainted with it, he mounted a fleet horſe, and accompanied by only a couple of ſervants, precipitately retired to his fortreſs of Trinchanopoly.

[*To be continued.*]

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CXI.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

Having been favoured with a copy of the following *Letter from a Nobleman to his Son ſetting out on his Travels*, I have ſent it you, to be admitted in your ingenious Collection of Letters and Eſſays, as I imagine the peruſal of it will be agreeable to many of your readers.

I am, Sir,

An occaſional correſpondent,

CRITO.

Dear George,

I TAKE the earlieſt opportunity of congratulating you upon the general pacification that is upon the point of taking place; as it comes ſo opportunely for you, after having completed your ſtudies at the Univerſity, to ſet out upon your intended tour to the continent, which you may now do without the ſhackles, or embarraſſments of war. Your intimate acquaintance with the Latin language will be of infinite ſervice to you; but the fluency with which you ſpeak the French tongue, will be of more univerſal utility, as it is ſpoken in all the courts of Europe, and by moſt people who have received a polite education.

I ſhall, upon this occaſion, recommend to you Mr. F———s as a companion; not with the harſh appellation of a tutor, but as a friend, who has made the tour of Europe, and availed himſelf of every opportunity to lay in a ſtock of uſeful, not frivolous knowledge. He will, at once, be able to point out to you the proper ſources of important reſearch, and ſerve you as a beacon to avoid the rocks and ſhoals, to which unexperienced young men, who go abroad, are frequently expoſed. In this place I cannot help hinting to you, if you ſhould confine your curioſity only to ſcarce, or ſuppoſed curious medals, or extraordinary monuments of antiquity; or only endeavour to explore the arcanum of merchandize, or to view, with aſtoniſhment and admiration,

ration, the paintings and architecture of foreign countries; or to divert yourself with the pleasing recollection of the chiming bells of Antwerp, or the astonishing clock at Strasburgh; the tower of Pisa, the cascade of Tivoli, the tremendous eruptions of Vesuvius, or those of Ætna, if you should go to Sicily, or the Carnival of Venice; you had better, dear George, remain in old England, and save your time, as well as money. A scientific traveller should leave his native country with much nobler views. You may, probably, one day, my dear boy, arrive at some exalted station in the state; and you will, it is pretty evident, at your return, have a seat in the senate; therefore I think it necessary that you should make your intended tour, to enlarge your notions, gain proper and more extensive knowledge than you can at home, and, most particularly, to get rid of national prejudices, which we are apt to imbibe, for want of an intimate acquaintance with foreign nations.

With regard to religion I am not under any apprehensions, as many parents are, when their sons go abroad, that you will be diverted from those principles which you have adopted from sound reasoning, and an intimate acquaintance with the best polemical writers. I would, indeed, in this respect pit you against the most celebrated doctor of the Sorbonne, armed with deep casuistry and sophisticated priestcraft. This matter I only touch upon, *en passant*, to convince you I have not the least apprehensions upon that score.

So far from shunning the society of men of taste and learning, on account of their differing with you in point of matters of faith or tenets of religion, I strenuously recommend to you the cultivation of an acquaintance with all men of eminence, particularly in literature. By a polite assiduity on your part, you will gain their attention, and be enabled to throw many new lights on subjects, that have either escaped your notice, or which you have only cursorily canvassed. It is by this happy intercourse that our ideas are enlarged, our minds illumined, and we get rid of that *mauvaise honte*, which is too characteristic of the English who have not travelled. To radically expunge this defect, you should mix with all sorts of characters, that are of an amiable kind. Though it may appear a trite, yet it is a just observation, that the brightest diamonds were rough before they were polished. A young gentleman who travels not only from town to city, but from one nation, one court to another, to acquaint himself as well with the manners of the people, as the polity of states, the interests of princes, and the intrigues of cabinets, is under a necessity to make his pursuits answer; and his resolutions should never subside, or give way to his passions, as his whole conduct should tally with the exigencies of the various circumstances that present themselves. This plan, properly executed, will necessarily induce him to observe and do what is liked and what may please. This is what lord Chesterfield calls, "Savoir le monde, et faire attention aux plaisirs d'autrui;" and consequently impels him to discard all impertinent expressions and supercilious behaviour.

A traveller of this description will soon excel in solid and profitable learning, which can only be gained by practice and experience. But he who sends a mere child abroad, can only expect that he will reap such juvenile acquisitions as are suited to his years. But this is not the case with you, my friend George—you have already attained the *toga virilis*, and are qualified to converse with kings, princes, and statesmen—you only require the polish to wipe away the rust of the college. Indeed, none but the full grown man is capable of penetrating into objects of real importance, and applying the result of his remarks to his country's advantage; more especially is he thus qualified when his understanding has been enlightened with a sufficient knowledge of the civil history of those people he proposes visiting, and with a still more extensive knowledge of natural history. It is peculiarly engaging to hear a young traveller acquainted with, and capable of explaining the ancient manuscripts, the antiquated coins, and other documents of remote periods—monuments of our forefathers science, art, and ingenuity: then connecting them with times, persons, and events, which he has with peculiar application gleaned from their respective histories. Thus the ideas he had collected in his study become his faithful, his useful, and ornamental companions, and amuse him even in his retirement, in which he associates with men of all ages, and is capable of pointing out, to the inhabitants of the most distant places at which he sojourns, the monuments with which they themselves were unacquainted;

like Tully, who travelled to Syracuse, to point out to its inhabitants the tomb of their celebrated and much admired Archimedes.

But, George, if to this part of polite literature, you would join natural history, you would return much more serviceable to society, in point of science and government. There are certain *arcana* and pretended secrets, which though much magnified, have no real certainty, and are not applicable to any profitable use. A young man, however, who has properly investigated the designs of human œconomy, and the attempts to facilitate their various purposes, will view them with admiration, and derive advantage from what others do not so much as observe. His attention is fixed and amused with objects that others overlook, as frivolous and insipid.

Having said thus much upon general topics, the proper application of which your judgment will readily make, I shall enter into some minutiæ, which, by anticipation, may be rendered unnecessary. Nevertheless, I shall just hint to you, that you should be provided with an exact list of the roads, of the most commodious inns, and the manner of laying out your money. It is true your friend F——s, will be capable of supplying these requisites; but by accident you may be separated, or his memory may fail him; therefore, at all events, be not destitute of these resources. Another caution is proper: avoid the dangers which may arise from violent heats, or, as the French express it, *coups de soleil*, and also from nocturnal excessive colds. As to letters of credit, those I have taken care to provide for you wherever you may touch, where I flatter myself they will all be honoured, as well as yourself, from your good conduct, and polite address. Wherever you stop, attentively inquire into whatever has a relation to experiments, mechanics, and manufactures, and continue for some time where you find useful profitable instruction or knowledge are to be obtained.

By such acquisitions you will not only receive the most gratifying consolation, that of self-approbation; but, at the same time, be esteemed and admired by your friends and associates, as you will be enabled to elucidate and illustrate many subjects that may occur in conversation, of which they are utterly unacquainted, or but ill informed. Here, however, I must drop advice for a remark, that you should invariably avoid displaying your superior knowledge or information to that of your friends, at their expence; never triumph at their ignorance, or exult at your acquisitions: but more peculiarly abstain from forcing extraneous information, when it is not properly and naturally introduced, arising from the topics upon the carpet.

All instruction, all advice, would be thrown away upon a prig, or, as he is more emphatically called, a puppy; one who travels to no end but to expose himself and his country, as one of its representatives; one who has travelled all over Europe, to see a Venus de Medicis, and learn half a dozen disjuncted phrases of Italian. To such a one I would not bestow even this sheet of paper, set aside the time of my writing the letter; but I know you, George, to be of another complexion.

I shall conclude this letter with some useful remarks, arising from past experience, perhaps folly, at least inadvertency, and the want of such a Mentor as I profess myself to be upon this occasion. Telemachus (that is my dear George thus personified,) beware of sharpers at Spa and Aix-la-Chapelle: your own countrymen are, perhaps, the most dangerous in this line, as, under the mask of national affection, they may induce you to play for amusement, and cheat you for profit. At Paris, beware of the opera girls; they are bewitching Syrens; but too late you may find them very *devils* in the form of angels, or as the French themselves with more propriety express it—"Elles sont des diablesses mêmes sous la forme des anges."

The attractions and deceptions of the Italian courtezans are so proverbial, that I need only mention them to put you upon your guard against them; they possess all the *agremens* of French opera girls, with the artifices of Italian stratagem.

This letter has, inadvertently, carried me beyond the length of my paper; I must, therefore, in a marginal note, subscribe myself

Your's most sincerely,

F——.

The

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXVII.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I Have been a man of the world, a man of gallantry, and of courſe a man of frivolity, for theſe laſt twenty years. *Variety* was my motto, and demi-reps upon the *ton* were my ſupporters: not contented with ſuch a coat of arms, a Perdita, a Bird of Paradiſe, has occaſionally ſupplied the place of my creſt. I firſt taught Mrs R——n that gold-clocked ſtockings were the *rage* at Paris and Verſailles; and A—m—d learnt to enamel from my improved plan, juſt then imported. As to Dally and Gr—nh—ll, they owe me every thing, even gratitude, for I taught them the graces, with whom they were before unacquainted.

Thus circumſtanced, you will, perhaps, be inclined to conclude, that I perſonated you, and was the *real Man of Pleaſure* myſelf—no ſuch thing—no ſuch thing—Variety for my motto, the firſt rate demi-reps for my ſupporters, and even Perdita for my creſt—did not conſtitute felicity—

"That ſomething unpoſſeſſed
Corrodes and leavens all the reſt."

Real contentment was ſtill a ſtranger to me. My bank-notes flew like Sybil's leaves—my guineas melted in the crucible of Folly, as if I fancied myſelf in poſſeſſion of the philoſopher's ſtone—but what then? I found my vanity had bewildered me; my falſe ambition, and the idea of being an admired *beau garçon*, had, like an *ignis fatuus*, miſled me into a labyrinth of miſtaken joy; and I, at length, diſcovered myſelf upon the brink of deſpair, without a ſingle ſpanker in my pocket. Worſe ſtill, my creditors were clamorous, and my taylors, who had hitherto never mentioned their bills, gaining intelligence of my diſtreſs, forgot that I had hitherto been their beſt patron by recommendation and my admired taſte, and actually (ſcarcely credible to believe) iſſued writs againſt me.

Having gained advice of their intended deſigns, I ſet off for the continent, reſolving to evade their purſuit. I arrived at Dover, juſt as a widow from the Weſt Indies debarked. I gained an introduction to her; called forth all my addreſs, ſummoned all my aſſiduity, and reiterated my attentions. Mrs. D——n was not inflexible. She liſtened with an ear of ſatisfaction; I improved the opportunity; and inſtead of ſetting off for Calais, I returned to London.

Our nuptials were celebrated two days after; and though I had hitherto been a profeſſed foe to matrimony, I now conſidered Hymen not only as a divinity, but as my tutelar ſaint; and with my nameſake Benedick, in Much ado about Nothing, can ſafely ſay, when I ſaid, *I would die a bachelor*, I did not think I ſhould live to be married.

Portman-ſquare,
March 12.

Benedick the married Man.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

IT muſt be owned that VANITY is the univerſal paſſion; and more particularly in the fair-ſex. Is there a woman with a tolerable ſet of features, regular white teeth, a decent ſhape, and a tolerable leg, that may not be perſuaded ſhe is an angel, at leaſt ſomething more than mortal? and, in ſupporting this imaginary angelic idea, does not many a woman prove, I had almoſt ſaid approve, herſelf a frail female? Lady C——, and lady D——, and lady E——, (indeed I might run through the whole alphabet without being miſtaken) have all fallen victims to the miſtaken idolatry paid to them.

If a woman, let her rank be what it may, could for a moment lay aſide her vanity, and falſe pretenſions to divinity, ſhe might at leaſt prevent one ſuppoſititious goddeſs from adding to the liſt of fallen angels,

"Who ſet like ſtars that fall to riſe no more."

Doctors Commons, and the Houſe of Lords, have lately given us many recent inſtances of the juſtneſs of this remark; for though in theſe Journals we are not favoured *verbatim* with the amorous rhetoric that was employed, we may eaſily conclude that vanity and ſelf-opiniated angelic ſway prevailed.

Perhaps ſome of your readers, eſpecially in the female world, may, with a certain degree of pertinacity, which generally accompanies the reaſoning of their ſex, aſk to what end is all this pointed? The writer readily replies, to endeavour at convincing them, there are *at preſent*

no goddesses or angels upon earth, and that they are mere women, liable to all the frailties of their sex, susceptible of the grossest flattery, and prone to yield as frail females, and eventually subscribe to the nomination of foolish women—for, as the song says,

"Man was born to be a rover,
Foolish woman to believe."

I am, &c.

A Friend to the Ladies.

To the EDITOR *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

Levia quidem hæc, et parvi forte, si per se spectentur, momenti; sed et elementis constant, et principiis oriuntur, omnia: et ex judicii consuetudine in rebus *minutis* adhibita, perdet sæpissime etiam in *maximis*, vera atque accurata scientia.

CLARKE's *Preface to* Homer's Iliad.

SIR,

AMidst the various topics of utility which incur the censure of the pert, the ignorant, and the petulant, I recollect no one more universally condemned than that of *verbal criticism*; it is by them considered as the lowest species of pedantry, which is affected by learning, and adopted by speculation. To dedicate a page to the meaning of a single word, and quote authority after authority in its defence, is a subject which the man of wit rejoices to harrass with invective, and hold out to derision by the force of his ridicule. For the attainment of this end, even Pope was induced to throw the feeble dart of his malevolence at Bentley, from the adamant of whose victorious buckler it recoiled, without effect. For the same purpose, and against the same man, Mallet contributed the force of his weak arm, like a dwarf assisting a giant in assaulting Jupiter. That the spirit both of verbal criticism and emendation, even when connected with genius, have been sometimes productive of absurdity, the above mentioned author, in his edition of Milton, and Warburton in his Shakspeare, but too plainly prove. These, in some degree, are unfortunate instances; but after having attended to the general merit of their productions, where shall we find an equal clearness of elucidation, or similar acuteness of remark? Let the scoffers at this species of science for a moment divest Spenser of the notes of Mr. Upton, remove those united monuments of ingenuity from Shakspeare, in the edition of Johnson and Steevens, and peruse the text only, if they then understand them without these aids, if the beauty of no one passage is lost in the omission of them, the eye of criticism, no doubt, is unnecessary, and penetration has exerted her labours but in vain. This, however, would be the assertion of daring ignorance, and daily experience gives it the lie. Every candid reader cannot but acknowledge the obligation we all are under to these eminent men, whose researches so much tend to the exalting of the fancy of a Spenser, the universal powers of Shakspeare, and the splendid and weighty magnificence of Milton. On the other hand, I am as far from wishing to incumber the text of an author with the useless trappings of notes, where it is plain and determinate, as I am from omitting them where dark and obscure. In this Paper, therefore, if I may have contributed, in any degree, towards setting any passage in a new light, in elucidating what before seemed ambiguous, or in having drawn the line between imitation and originality, I shall content myself with that share of praise resulting from bearing part of a character, which is thought, by some, to constitute the hewer of wood, and the drawer of water, in the ranks of literature.

Cicero, in his work De Claris Oratoribus, has the following words concerning Hortensius: "Et erat oratio cum incitata et *vibrans* tum etiam accurata et polita." Of this passage I once heard it observed, by a man whose powers of intellect can only be equalled by the goodness of his heart, that he knew no word in the English language which fully expressed the meaning of *vibrans*, except *flashy*, which would not do, from its being always used in a bad sense; it means splendid and dazzling, like the light of a sword alternately brandished this way and that way. Yet I think (though at the time the passage did not occur to me) Dr. Johnson has, in his Life of Congreve, fallen upon a happy illustration of it, and probably without intending the least allusion. His words are these: "His personages are a kind of intellectual gladiators; every sentence is to ward or strike; the contest of smartness is never intermitted;

mitted; his wit is a meteor playing to and fro, with *alternate corruscations*. P. 61, vol. iii.

The hendecasyllables of Dr. Markham upon the death of the prince of Wales, are, perhaps, the most happy and perfect modern production in the style of Catullus we have; yet let me not seem to delight in cavil, when I point out an improper piece of tautology in the following lines:

"Tu dormis, volitantque qui solebant
Risus in roseis tuis labellis
Dum somno facili jaces solutus."

But where is the occasion for this last line? It is very beautiful, yet totally unnecessary, as she had mentioned the words *tu dormis* in the preceding lines. This elegant composition seems to have suggested those classical verses (quoted by Dr. Warton, in the second volume of his Essay on Pope) upon the death of Marcus; and it may, perhaps, give the reader no small pleasure when I inform him, they are the production of his ingenious brother, Mr. T. Warton, fellow of Trinity-college, Oxford. It is with the highest opinion of their *taste* in polite learning I mention them both; and therefore take this opportunity of pointing out some images, which the former, in his Ode to Fancy, seems in part to have borrowed. He addresses her thus:

"O! nymph, with loosely-flowing hair,
With buskin'd leg, and bosom bare,
Thy waist with myrtle girdle bound,
Thy *brows with Indian feathers* crown'd"—

See Spenser, canto xii. lib. 3. where Britomarte redeems Amoret, and sees Fancy in the inchanted chamber:

"His garment neither was of silke nor say,
But *paynted plumes* in goodly order dight,
Like as the sun-burnt *Indians* do affray
Their tawny bodies in their prowdest plight,
&c. &c."

In another part of the ode, where the beggar is described as taking shelter under the mouldering towers of an abbey:

"And trembling, lest the tottering wall
Should on her sleeping infants fall."

Were I called upon to select from the compositions of all the poets, both ancient and modern, the most beautiful and pathetic lines, I should, without hesitation, choose these; but I am inclined to believe Mr. Warton first conceived the thought from perusing the description of Jealousy, in Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, book iii. canto xi. and which he quotes himself, p. 98, vol. ii. Essay on Pope, to *show the richness of Spenser's Fancy*:

"Into that cave he creepes, and thenceforth there
Resolv'd to build his baleful mansion
In dreary darkness, and continual feare
Of that rock's fall; which ever and anon
Threats with huge ruin him to fall upon,
That he dare never sleep, but that one eye
Still ope he keeps for that occasion;
Ne ever rests he in tranquillity." J. S.

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addressed to a LADY.

LETTER II.

AS you seem desirous to hear my opinion with regard to Sir Harry and lady Grover, I will make haste to comply with your wishes.

Sir Harry is one of those country gentlemen who is an honour to the appellation. He enjoys every inch of life, but not in the Wildair style, though ever in the pursuit of pleasure; the highest of his satisfactions arise from the exercise of every virtue, by which human nature can be embellished. For his understanding he is consulted; for his conversation he is courted; for his benevolence he is beloved; for his integrity, and steady regard for justice, he is more than respected, he is revered.

Thoroughly suitable to each other, from the similarity of their dispositions, Sir Harry and lady Grover are, by far, the happiest couple with whom I am at present acquainted in the marriage state: the daily, hourly appearance of such conjugal felicity, is extremely pleasing. They really make a very agreeable family-picture: and that picture is considerably enriched by a brace of young representatives, one of each sex, whom they bring up in the most laudable manner imaginable; and as they enforce all their parental precepts, by their own bright examples, their children must have very unfortunate propensities indeed, if they do not figure in their advancing years in the most favourable point of view, in whatever light they are exhibited. Such are the outlines of my amiable friend, and his singular family; singular in the best sense of the word.

Having

Having slightly mentioned the two representatives of this happy pair, I will now bring them forward upon the canvass, faithfully drawn in the colours in which they appear to me: you may imagine, perhaps, that in some parts the painter is lost in the panegyrist; but were you to see the originals, from which I only give you faint copies, for I do not pretend to do justice to them, you would, I dare say, exculpate me from the charge of adulation.

George Grover is, personally, as fine a young fellow as you ever saw; he is tall, perfectly well made, and full handsome enough for a man; his beauty is indeed, truly masculine; there is not a single trait of effeminacy about him. Though scarcely eighteen he has a very manly understanding, which is daily improved by literary cultivation: his manners pleasingly polished, and he has a heart full of all that kind of sensibility, which does honour to human nature, and which none but those who have no feeling themselves will condemn as a weakness.

In Maria youth and beauty are happily united: but I do not think it necessary to compare her to Venus or to Hebe; it is quite needless to have recourse to the fabulous ages upon this occasion. There are females in this age, and in our own nation (Maria is one of them) who would make all the goddesses in the heathen pantheon look little before them.

To return to Sir Harry. He is a patriot in the most respectable sense of this much abused word: he is a true lover of his country, and far too wise to suppose that patriotism and opposition are synonimous terms—He thinks, and surely common-sense is on his side, that those men who have taken the most pains to clog the wheels of administration, have discovered the least regard for the welfare of England; have proved themselves rather inflamed with the rage of party, than animated with the true spirit of public affection. By the discoveries which such men make during the course of their debates, they give our enemies advantages of which they well know how to avail themselves—to our sorrow—I was going to add—to our shame be it spoken.

In consequence of reading Dr. Johnson's Life of Pope, I could not help making the following supplemental remarks to his strictures on the Dunciad.—Pope certainly treats dunces without mercy, but he throws away a great deal of bright poetical fire, in some passages, upon men who do not deserve distinction; and satirizes, in other parts of his work, some very inoffensive mortals with too great a portion of poetical acrimony. Pope, with all his Parnassian merit, was one of the irritable race of poets. Extremely susceptible of affronts, "jealous of poetical honour," sudden and quick in quarrel, he was easily provoked to display those talents, to the exertion of which, though we cannot always approve of his resentment, we are indebted for the most brilliant strokes in his classic exhibitions, or rather executions; as every one who offended him, "at some unlucky time," was sure of being tucked up in a stinging satire, and exposed to the broad stare of the public in the most ignominious point of view. Yet among the numbers who smarted under the lashes of his correcting pen, it is probable, that the persons laughed at for their follies were more pained than those who were lashed for their crimes: there are men who glory in their villanies, but nobody can endure the idea of being posted for a fool: so much more patiently do we bear imputations on the heart, then reflections on the head.

H.

Character of the Lord James Stuart.

By Dr. Stuart,

[In his History of the Establishment of the Reformation of Religion in Scotland.]

This illustrous man was the natural son of James V. by Margaret, the daughter of John lord Erskin. He had been appointed, at an early age, to the priory of St. Andrews; but he possessed not that pacific mind, which, uninterested in the present world, delights to look to the future, and to busy itself in the indolent formalities of devotion. The activity of his nature compelled him to seek agitation and employment; the perturbed period in which he lived, supplied him with scenes of action, and the eminence of his abilities displayed itself. He discovered a passion for liberty, and a zeal for religion, and he distinguished himself by an openness and sincerity of carriage. These popular qualities pleased the congregation, and procured to him their confidence. The love of liberty, however, was not, in him, the effect of patriotism,

patriotism, but of pride: his zeal for religion was a political virtue: and under the appearance of openness and sincerity, he could conceal more securely his purposes. Power was the idol which he worshipped; and he was ready to acquire it by methods the most criminal. He was bold, firm, and penetrating. His various mind fitted him alike for intrigue and for war. He was destined to flourish in the midst of difficulties. His sagacity enabled him to foresee dangers, his prudence to prepare for them, and his fortitude to surmount them. To his talents, his genius, and his resources, Scotland is indebted for the reformation. But by this memorable atchievement he meant nothing more than to advance himself in the road to greatness. To this point all his actions were directed. It gave the limits to his generosity, which has been extolled as unbounded. His praise, his caresses, and his services, his dissimulation, his perfiduousness, and his enmities, were all sacrificed to ambition: and miscarriage, which has ravished so many laurels from great men, did not tarnish his glory. His success was so conspicuous, that he seemed to have the command of fortune.

The Death and Character of the QUEEN REGENT,

[Mother of the clebrated Mary Queen of Scots.]

By the same.

AMidst this distress and inquietude, the queen dowager, wasted with a lingering distemper, and with grief, expired in the castle of Edinburgh. Religious persecution, and a settled scheme to overturn the liberties of Scotland, while they rendered her administration odious and detestable, have obscured the lustre of her virtues. The treacherous views and policy of France serve to explain, but cannot excuse the wickedness of the counsels she embraced, and her uniform practices of dissimulation. She allowed herself to be overcome and directed by the obstinacy of the duke of Guise, the unprincipled refinements of the cardinal of Lorrain, and the imperiousness of both. Misfortunes to herself, and to Scotland, were the consequences of her facility and submission. If she had trusted to her own abilities, her government, it is probable, would have been distinguished by its popularity, and her name have been transmitted to posterity with unsullied honours. Humane and affectionate in her temper, it was naturally her wish to rule with a woman's gentleness. Her judgment was extensive; her mind vigorous. She could comprehend a system, and act upon it with undeviating exactness, and unshaken fortitude. The inclinations, character, and humours of her people, were fully known to her. She could accommodate herself with ease to the Scottish manners; and the winning graces of her demeanour gave an aid and assistance to her address and penetration. In distributing justice she was impartial and severe; and in her courts she was careful to uphold the royal dignity. In private life, she was civil, amiable, and magnificent. The propension to gallantry, which the example of her husband had promoted, was repressed by her decency and moderation. The excesses of that amorous monarch [James V.] seem even to have induced her to adopt a more than common reserve and circumspection. Though a widow, at an age when the soft passions have their full power, no suspicion was ever entertained of her chastity; and her maids of honour recommended themselves to her by modesty, piety, and virtue. Her various endowments, and the many excellent qualities which gave her distinction, excite a regret that she should have been disgraced so completely, by a frail obsequiousness to French counsels. Yet for this fatal error it is some compensation, that her repentance was severe and painful. A few days before her death, she invited to her the duke of Chatelherault, the lord James Stuart, and the earls of Argyle, Glencairn, and Marishal, to bid them a last adieu. She expressed to them her sorrow for the troubles of Scotland, and made it her earnest suit, that they would consult their constitutional liberties, by dismissing the French and English from their country; and that they would preserve a dutiful obedience to the queen their sovereign. She professed an unlimited forgiveness of all the injuries which had been done to her; and entreated their pardon for the offences she had committed against them. In token of her kindness and charity, she then embraced them by turns: and while the tear started in her eye, presented to them a chearful and smiling aspect. Her soul, melting with tenderness, and divesting

itſelf of its prejudices, weakneſſes, and hatreds, ſeemed to anticipate the purity of a better world. After this interview, the ſhort portion of life which remained to her was dedicated to religion, and that ſhe might allure the congregation to be compaſſionate to her popiſh ſubjects, and her French adherents, ſhe flattered them by calling John Willcocks, one of the moſt popular of their preachers, to aſſiſt and comfort her by his exhortations and prayers. He made long diſcourſes to her about the abominations of the maſs; but ſhe appears to have died in the communion of the Romiſh church; and her body being tranſported to France, was depoſited in the monaſtery of St. Peter, at Rheims, in Champagne, where her ſiſter Renee was an abbeſs.

The FATAL SURPRIZE; *or, the Hiſtory of* COLIN *and* ARABELLA.

[*Illuſtrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*]

THIS domeſtic ſtory in a ſubordinate ſtate of life may not, perhaps, attract the attention of the gay and polite world, who have emphatically pronounced, that all who are not upon the *ton* conſtitute that great maſs of people called *nobody*: this faſhionable, though not very grammatical expreſſion, compriſes not leſs than twelve millions of individuals in this iſland. But nature is the ſame in every rank and degree; and a plough-boy may have as many ſentimental ideas as a prince, and poſſeſs all the fine feelings even of a monarch.

Colin was the ſon of an induſtrious laboring man, in a village adjacent to the villa of lady Bountiful (for ſo we may with propriety call her) in Somerſetſhire. She employed the father as gardener's man, and as the youth grew up ſhe took a fancy to him; put Colin to a day ſchool, where he learnt reading, writing, and accounts, and when he arrived at man's eſtate, ſhe made him her head gardener.

Arabella was the orphan of a parſon in the ſame neighbourhood, who had himſelf inſtructed her, and having a natural good capacity, ſhe did credit to her tutor. Being in a deſtitute ſtate at the demiſe of her father, her ladyſhip alſo extended her beneficence towards the young woman, whom ſhe placed near her perſon in capacity of her waiting maid, or rather companion, as Arabella frequently called her, and approved herſelf worthy of the choice of lady Bountiful.

Colin and Arabella had been playfellows from their infancy, and their preſent ſituation afforded them many opportunities of recollecting thoſe innocent amuſements which they had enjoyed together in their early youth. Theſe pleaſing reflections renewed their juvenile friendſhip, which was ſoon melted into love. For ſome time a mutual affection prevailed, and they agreed to intreat lady Bountiful's permiſſion to let them be joined in wedlock.

At this very critical period young lord Rattle returned from the Univerſity, where he had been a buck of the firſt head, and had diſtinguiſhed himſelf in a far more conſpicuous manner by his ſcrapes and riots, than by his critical knowledge in either Homer or Virg. Her ladyſhip having made her ſon a very liberal allowance during the courſe of his ſtudies, he found frequent opportunities of viſiting the capital, where he was ſoon initiated into all the faſhionable vices of that gay city. In a word, he completed his education in London, and was verſed in the arts of ſeduction, as moſt young men of rank are. He had already debauched two or three innocent girls, to whom he had promiſed marriage, upon his coming of age, or at the death of his mother.

Lord Rattle was now in his one and twentieth year, a genteel lobuſt young man, with an eaſy addreſs, and a facility of converſation, that made his company agreeable wherever he came.

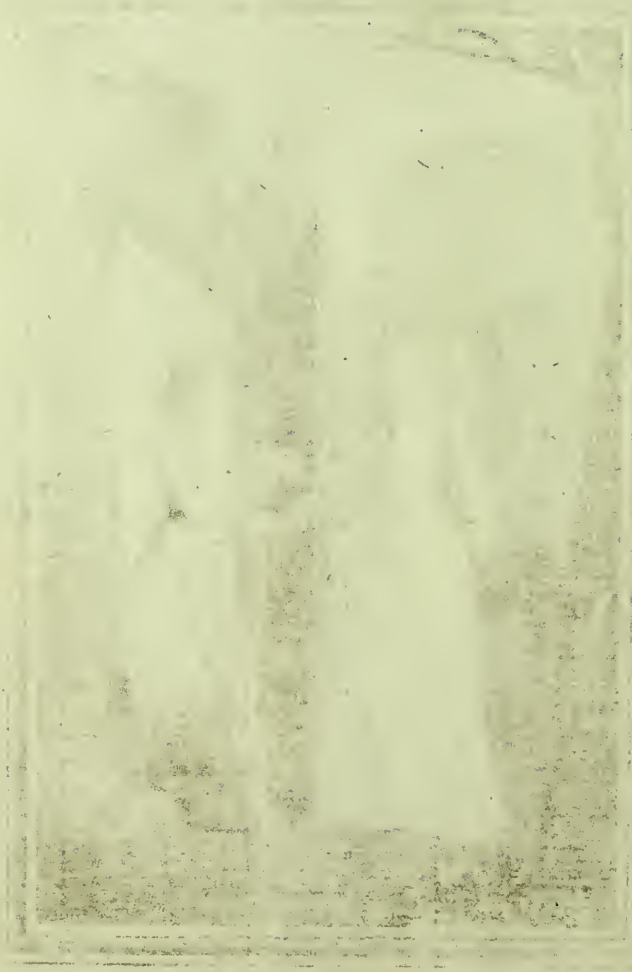
At this period Arabella was about the ſame age as his lordſhip, and ſhe poſſeſſed ſuch perſonal attractions, as on the firſt view ſeized his lordſhip's attention. His aſſiduities ſoon became very pleaſing to her, and the many preſents he made her, induced her to believe, that he had ſo great a regard for her, that it was in her power to become lady Rattle.

Theſe interviews did not eſcape Colin's obſervation, and his diſtreſs at the diſcovery was inexpreſſible. He wiſhed Arabella ſo well, that he could have been inclined to have given her up, had he been able to perſuade himſelf that his lordſhip's intentions were honourable towards her; but from lord Rattle's well known character, he could read nothing but Arabella's certain ruin in liſtening to the ſoft perſuaſions of his tongue.

When



The fatal Surprize.



When Arabella met Collin, which she did as seldom as possible, there was a visible coolness in her behaviour; all her former fervent protestations had subsided, and she cut their interviews as short as possible. From all these circumstances, Collin was convinced she was pleased with lord Rattle's advances, addresses he could not suspect them to be; and he had too much reason to believe, that she had already yielded to his lascivious solicitations.

Whilst he entertained these surmises, he one day perceived his lordship let himself out of the back garden door, and afterwards thrust the key underneath it. He concealed himself till lord Rattle was out of sight, and then approached the door, which he had no sooner opened than he met Arabella face to face; she was so greatly embarrassed at this meeting, that she could not conceal the perturbation of her mind, it was strongly depicted in the disorder of her countenance.

Collin, with great coolness and command of temper, conducted her up the garden, saying it was high time to come to some explanation. He then told her he had very strong suspicions of her virtue, and the present extraordinary circumstance almost convinced him that they were too well grounded. As they approached an alcove, that seemed calculated for amorous dalliance, he perceived an handkerchief lying there, which he had formerly presented her with. His jealousy was now roused to such a pitch, that he resolved upon being convinced how far she had been criminal; and knowing it was impossible she could so instantaneously have surmounted all religious scruples, and that she had hitherto been a firm believer, he pulled a prayer book out of his pocket, and dictated to her an oath couched in the most forcible terms, calling upon heaven to witness the purity of her conduct and her immaculate innocence.

The trial was too great, too unexpected; she could not withstand it; but bursting into a flood of tears avowed her guilt.

Collin having obtained this acknowledgment, now turned from her with an honest indignation, which Arabella merited. In the first emotions of his grief and sorrow, he meditated suicide; but soon recollecting himself, he judged a perfidious woman of too small consequence to deprive an honest man of life. He, however, came to this resolution, of taking the first opportunity of leaving his place, without quitting his worthy and much beloved mistress abruptly.

During this interval Arabella proved pregnant: in vain did she implore his lordship to fulfil his matrimonial promise; at the same time, he knew not how to get rid of her, circumstanced as he was under his mother's roof, whose displeasure, upon such an occasion, he had the greatest reason to apprehend. In this state of perplexity, he, at length, resolved to make a proposal to Collin, which he judged the young man would not refuse, considering the strong predilection which he knew he had entertained for Arabella. This was, that on condition of Collin's marrying her, to give him five hundred pounds the day his lordship came of age.

The proposal was no sooner hinted to Collin, than he told his lordship, with a becoming fortitude, "he would marry no man's refusal for any sum whatever." This reply so nettled his lordship, that he immediately waited upon his mother, and peremptorily insisted upon her turning off Collin, as he was the most impertinent fellow he had ever met with. Lady Bountiful was greatly astonished at this information, as she had always found him as meek as he was honest and industrious. She, therefore, took the first opportunity of inquiring of him the cause of this charge from her son. Collin, with his native simplicity, acquainted her ladyship with all that had passed, and the cause of her son's being so much irritated against him.

Her ladyship listened to this plain narrative with much attention, and, when it was concluded, highly applauded Collin's conduct and resolution.

For the honour of her house, as soon as Arabella's pregnancy became visible, she sent her to a distant farm, where her shame might be concealed, and enjoined her son, in very forcible terms, to make proper provision for her and the child, if it should live.

In the mean while Collin made acquaintance with an amiable young woman, who possessed all the delicacy, as well as chastity of the most immaculate of her sex. After a short courtship, they were, with lady Bountiful's approbation, united in wedlock; and, as a reward for Collin's past faithful services, she gave him a small farm in the neighbourhood, where he now resides, and is as happy as a worthy consort, and a beautiful pledge

of their mutual affections can render him.

The THEATRE.

Number CLIX.

TOwards the end of last month (too late for us to give an account of, in the Magazine for February) was represented at Covent Garden theatre, a new comedy, entitled A Bold Stroke for a Husband, written by Mrs. Cowley.

Persons of the Drama.

Don Carlos,	Mr. Wroughton.
Don Julio,	Mr. Lewis.
Don Cæsar,	Mr. Quick.
Don Vincentio,	Mr. Edwin.
Don Garcia,	Mr. Whitfield.
Vasquez,	Mr. Fearon.
Gasper,	Mr. Wilson.
Pedro,	Mr. Stevens.
Victoria,	Mrs. Robinson.
Olivia,	Mrs. Mattocks.
Laura,	Mrs. Whitfield.
Marcella,	Miss Morris.
Minette,	Mrs. Wilson.
Iris,	Miss Platt.
Sancha,	Mrs. Davenant.

The scene of this piece lies in Spain, and the fable is composed of two plots. One, in which Don Carlos, a dissipated man of fashion, married to Victoria, a most amiable woman (who brought him a considerable fortune) is connected with Laura, an artful, as well as vicious courtezan, forms the chief incidents of this comedy. So great is the influence of his mistress over him, that he has been persuaded to transfer to her by deed, in a fit of foolish fondness, the remainder of his fortune. Reflection, at this act of indiscretion, plunges him into a series of debaucheries, by which he endeavours to avoid the sight of his wife and children.

Victoria, having gained intelligence of this fatal alliance, and its pernicious consequences, forms a scheme of recovering her husband's affections, by paying her addresses as a young cavalier to Laura, who is so struck with the (supposed) young gentleman's attractions, that a plan is formed between them to elope to Portugal, with the effects of Carlos. Carlos and Victoria accidentally meet at the Prado, whither he had attended Julio to meet Olivia, and she had accompanied her cousin to join Julio. Victoria is veiled, and Carlos's discovering her, so far from conciliating them, produces bickerings, as he is afraid to reveal the real situation of their affairs, of which he imagines she is ignorant.

Carlos having learnt from Laura her intended trip to Portugal (which is her native country) with Flora, the assumed name of his wife, he calls upon Laura in a transport of rage, resolving to destroy his imaginary rival, whom he meets. At the instant he draws his sword to commit this rash deed, Victoria, discovers herself, and implores him to destroy her. An agreeable denouement ensues, and Victoria has had sufficient influence over Laura to induce her to destroy the pernicious deed.

The other part of the fable, from which the comedy derives its title, turns upon the following incidents. A rich Don, named Cæsar, father of Olivia, eagerly seeks a match for her, in order to have male heirs to carry down his titles to posterity. Ardent as his wishes are, in this respect, they are frustrated, by the apparent shrewish disposition of his daughter. Olivia has had a variety of suitors, all whom the had designedly disgusted. Cæsar, enraged at this behaviour of his daughter, resolves to try what he can do for posterity himself by wedding Marcella. After two more amorous conflicts between Olivia, Don Garcia, and D[illegible] Vincentio, it appears that the character the lovely girl had assumed of a vixen, was merely fictitious, in order to save her heart from other assailants than Don Julio, who had made so great an impression on her that it could not be effaced. Her interview with this captivating cavalier, was just after she had quitted a convent; and the acquaintance with him was so transient, that the very next day he set out upon his travels. Olivia was ignorant whether he entertained a mutual passion for her, but so strong were her propensions towards him, that she had resolved never to yield her hand to any other admirer. The beloved Julio returns from his tour, and the reciprocity of their sentiments, soon terminate, as does the piece, in their nuptials.

To speak of this comedy with the rigid pen of criticism, would be at least unpolite, as it is the production of a lady, who had previously entertained the town with several dramatic productions. If the characters are not entirely new, they are,

are at leaſt, well drawn; the ſituations are happily conceived; the dialogue is pleaſant, often animated and polite. Upon the whole, if there is no great redundancy of wit that pervades the Bold Stroke for a Huſband, there are no exceptionable paſſages, or any groſs alluſions, too frequently qualified by the title of *double-entendres*. Thus entitled to public favour, it received from a numerous and polite audience, and has already been frequently performed with reiterated applauſe.

A new farce under the title of The Adventures of a Night, was performed at Drury-lane theatre, March 24. The perſons of the drama are as follow:

Morecraft, a juſtice, Mr. Parſons. Haſtings, a Weſt Indian, Mr. Palmer. Diaper, a Citizen, Mr. Baddely. Fairlove, an officer, Mr. Barrymore. Sprightly, a ſtudent in the Univerſity, Mr Banniſter. Crab, a conſtable, Mr. Wrighten. Capias, the juſtice's clerk, Mr. Burton. Mrs. Morecraft, Mrs. Hopkins. Mrs. Crab, Mrs. Love. Lucy, Harriet's maid, Miſs Collet. Harriet, Diaper's daughter, Miſs Phillips.

The ſatire of this piece is levelled at trading juſtices, a deſcription of men too well known in this metropolis. The author has, with great adroitneſs, expoſed their corrupt practices, and, in a pleaſant manner, held up a dealer in *mittimus's* and his virtuous conſort, to deſerving ridicule.

As this farce did not make its appearance till late in the month, we are obliged to confine our remarks to a narrow compaſs.

Harriet Diaper, enamoured with captain Fairlove, has made an aſſignation to meet him, previous to a matrimonial trip t'other ſide of the Tweed. In her nocturnal excurſion, ſhe is accoſted by Sprightly, who had been upon a frolic, but is relieved from him by Haſtings. A diſpute enſues, which produces the watch, and Harriet with Haſtings are carried before Morecraft. During the examination the juſtice is deſperately ſmitten with the young lady's charms, and his cara ſpoſa finds her amorous paſſions rouzed by Haſtings. Separate appointments are accordingly made, and eventually the huſband and wife are introduced together in the dark, who miſtaking each other, in conſequence of the reſpective aſſignations, are once in their lives extremely fond of each other.

In the interim, however, an *eclairciſſement* takes place, whereby Harriet recovers her admirer, and diſcovers Haſtings, her reſcuer, to be her brother, when a reconciliation enſues between him and his father, after a long interval of miſunderſtanding.

The *denoûment* turns on the ridiculous ſituation, in which we have already repreſented the juſtice and his wife, who after being *happily* rallied upon their mutual intended infidelity, upon a ſervent promiſe of reformation, and beſtowing their fortune upon their nephew, Sprightly, they ſuffer no other puniſhment, than what poetical *juſtice* properly beſtows.

There are many pointed ſtrokes of Attic wit, and riſible humour introduced into this piece, which may be pronounced a *morceau* of uncommon merit, and was prefaced by a well penned Prologue, ſpoken by Mr. Palmer, with his uſual judgment, which turned upon *avanturiers* of various deſcriptions.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXIX.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

As you muſt neceſſarily be a frequenter of coffee-houſes, I have no occaſion to tell you that the *ſmall talk* of theſe lounging places, thereceptacles of fools, knaves, and madmen, in which trio the greateſt part of mankind chant, is often frivolous, frequently ridiculous, and ſometimes ſtupid. To illuſtrate the latter part of this aſſertion, I have tranſmitted you *verbatim* (for you muſt know I write ſhort hand) a dialogue that occurred yeſterday, at the ———, not a hundred miles from Mount-ſtreet.

A. B. C.

Doctor Dabble, Lord Scramble, Mr. Witwou'd.

Witwou'd. PRAY, my lord, what is your private opinion of the arrangement?

Lord Sc. My private opinion, Mr. Witwou'd, I never communicate in public. I have read Voltaire, and Bolingbroke, and Hume, and though I do not adopt their moral, I do their political ſentiments—therefore, I ſay, and I ſay it ſhrewdly, *Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe.*

Doct. A great deal of ſound judgment and reaſoning in what you have advanced, my lord. But, as I do not underſtand politics, we will leave the *arrangement* to *itſelf*, for in my opinion it will remain *derangé* till the day of eternity.

Witwou'd. Very clever, bravo doctor—you never miſs a hit. Amazing! by Jupiter Ammon!

Lord Sc. The doctor is M. D. all over; but here is the Gazette—by authority and be d—ned to it, and I do not ſee a *vice* in my favour.

Doctor. A *vice* in your favour, why, my lord, Sir Joſhua would not with ſuch a thing, he poſſeſſes too much *virtù*.

Witwou'd. There again, the devil is in the doctor this morning—I ſhall cut no figure—Joe Miller and Quin aſſiſt me!

Lord Sc. Mr. Witwou'd, you ſeem at a ſtand—do you want a *good thing* or two?

Witwou'd. No my lord, I am perfectly eaſy, but I believe half a dozen *good things* would not choak you, eſpecially as *fine cures*.

Doctor. I thought Witwou'd would come about—he has more *cures*, take him *dies nigri*, and *dies albi*, than any man of the faculty.

Lord Sc. *Bravé*, indeed! I ſhould not wonder if we were to ſee this dialogue in print.

Witwou'd. I am of your opinion, my lord, for I perceive a *devil* of a fellow in the corner, who has been ſcribbling ever ſince we have been talking. (Witwou'd whiſpers) Do not you know him? he is, mum—you are *au faite*, *au reſte*.

It was now time for A. B C. to walk off with the reſt of the *Alphabet*.

☞ Other favours, addreſſed to the Editor of the Coffee-houſe, are obliged to be poſtponed for want of room.

Account of New Books and Pamphlets.

The Tragic Muſe: a Poem. 4to. 1s.

THIS little piece, which is addreſſed to the much celebrated Mrs. Siddons, is highly worthy of notice, whether we conſider it in a critical or a poetical light. The verſification is eaſy and animated; and the figures are equally bold and juſt. The author delineates Mrs Siddons in her five principal characters; namely Caliſta, Belvidera, Jane Shore, Euphraſia, and Iſabella.

After ſpeaking of the falſe taſte in playing that has too generally prevailed among actreſſes, of attempting to pleaſe by perſonal attractions, he thus introduces his heroine:

How different, Siddons! thy affecting ſtyle,
Thou glory, pride, and wonder of our iſle!
Unconſcious of the crowds thy talents pleaſe,
Thy motions all are dignity and eaſe:
No trap, no lure, for mean applauſe is laid;
No ſtart, no languiſh to the pit is paid:
To Nature juſt, and thy dramatic part,
Thy action all is taught thee by the heart;
Without whoſe leſſons faireſt players ſeek
In vain with Virtue's tear t'impearl the honeſt cheek.
Thy piercing eyes, through paſſion's maze that roll,
Mark all the painful feelings of the ſoul,
With look as keen as thoſe allied to joy,
Or thoſe where revels the Idalian boy.
The glance of rage, diſtraction's frantic ſtare,
The pangs of grief, the workings of deſpair,
Are there diſtinctly ſeen: there drawn ſo true,
That beauty's ſelf with terror ſtrikes the view!
When to the eye their aid the features lend,
And all the tints of darkeſt trouble blend,
To paint Caliſta, fond ill-fated maid!
By boundleſs love and confidence betray'd.

He now daſhes into the moſt intereſting part of the character of Caliſta, which is a highly finiſhed piece of poetical painting; and the reſt of the characters, no leſs maſterly, follow in ſucceſſion, concluding with that of Iſabella, which is thus wound up:

'Tis madneſs all!—O Siddons, ceaſe to ſtrain
The nerve of pleaſure on the rack of pain:
It thrills already in divine exceſs!
Yet fondly we the fair tormentor bleſs,
And woo her to prolong our exquiſite diſtreſs.

Letters Military and Political, from the Italian *of Count* Algarotti. 8vo. 5s. *in boards.* Egerton.

This noblemen is ſo well known to the literati of Europe in general, with whom he correſponded, and the high eſtimation he was held in by the king of Pruſſia, have ſufficiently eſtabliſhed his reputation in the republic of letters, to require no commendation from us. The chief objects of his attention, were war and politics, upon which ſubjects he diſplays a freedom of thought, worthy of a gentleman who paſſed great part of his life in the court of a prince who has given ſuch indiſputable teſtimonies of his knowledge in both thoſe ſciences.

As a ſpecimen of the count's ſentiments reſpecting the talents and abilities of the late lord Chatham, which he greatly admired,

we

we shall present the reader with the following extract from his 12th letter.

'I myself saw this luminary of the age rise and expand itself in the most turbulent times that England ever experienced, while the opposition against Sir Robert Walpole was in its highest fury. Being a soldier as well as an orator, the minister took from him his commission of cornet in a regiment of dragoons, for having spoken his mind too freely in Parliament. As inaccessible to bribes as a Fabricius or a Curius, sober, indefatigable, firm in his designs, vigorous in executing them, nervous in his language, attentive to no other object but the glory of his nation, which he considers as his own, he has arrived by honourable means to that degree of greatness, which is seldom attained without mean intrigues and artifices at court.

'He is not much given to *finesse* in his political negociations: with a heart full of zeal for the public good, and a mind firmly directed towards it, he attends only to essentials, and follows the concise and conclusive method of the Romans.'

The count concludes this letter in the following manner.

'Such a man as this, a Demosthenes in the Parliament, an Epaminondas, a Themistocles, in the council of war, is worthy of co-operating with a Frederick. What the effect will be of their joint operations, after such great things atchieved separately, we shall soon have an opportunity of observing. My first wish at present is to have the pleasure of seeing you, and of converfing with you, at a distance from the vulgar croud, of actions, which will have so brilliant an appearance in the annals of the present age.

'As a friend to virtue, and a votary of the Muses, let me persuade you to strike your lyre in honour of Pitt. If you think proper to take him for a subject, you will produce verses not inferior to those you composed in praise of Frederick, which even the most obstinate partisans of Austria admired so much as to get them by heart.'

Tasker's *Annus Mirabilis, or the Eventful Year 1762.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Baldwin.

The author, after some recent success in his Lyric compositions and translations of Pindar and the Carmen Seculare of Horace, seems possessed with a propensity to encounter poetical difficulties. No bard, but the great Dryden, ever yet attempted to record the transactions of any one year in heroic numbers: and Dryden's Year 1666, notwithstanding the great occurrences which it commemorates, and the comparative accuracy of the versification, is by most reckoned among the inferior compositions of this first-rate poet. Tasker's Annus Mirabilis is at this time universally interesting to the nation, but to be completely relished ought to be read with a retrospective view: the reader should in his mind advert to the particular season, in the last year, in which such occurrences happened. This poem, like its sister the Warlike Ode to the Genius of Great Britain, has a great number of bold, striking, and truly poetical passages, accompanied with a competent share of inaccuracies and inadvertencies. The historical facts are, in general, faithfully recorded, and the concomitant annotations are clear and concise: we do not give our readers any extract from this long poem, because we imagine from the importance of the subject, they already have, or soon will, read the poem at large.

Thoughts on the Naval Strength of the British Empire. Part II. 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

Mr. Sinclair, the ingenious gentleman to whom these Thoughts are ascribed, has treated the subject with great judgment and perspicuity, as the reader will observe from the following remarks with respect to the procuring of seamen, upon which occasion he proposes that this important object should be committed to the management of a particular board, to act under the controul of the admiralty.

'In the second place, says he, it is proposed, that instead of those regulating captains and press-gangs, which are at present spread along the coasts of the island (who, when idle, are an useless and heavy expence to the state; or, when they do procure men for the service, deter other sailors from voluntarily entering, by the violent and outrageous manner in which they conduct themselves), that subordinate officers to the said marine board shall be established in all the different districts of the kingdom, so that every part of the island may be under the inspection of some one or other of these officers.

'In the third place, it is proposed, that the said board, and its subordinate officers, shall be obliged to furnish the admiralty, from time to time, with an exact and authentic account of the number of seafaring people in all the different districts of the kingdom; who, for that purpose, shall be compelled, under certain penalties, to give in their names, and places of abode, to the marine officer appointed to receive them: shall transmit also, with as much expedition as possible, to their proper place of rendezvous, the fair proportion of seamen which each district is ordered to supply: and lastly, shall give every possible assistance to the seamen belonging to their district, for procuring their pay, their effects, or their share of prize-money to themselves, their family, or relations."

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

The PARLIAMENT *of* BEASTS.

A FABLE.

Nil fine cauſâ. Hor.

SOmewhere on one of Afric's plains,
They ſay a certain lion reigns,
Who, on a ſeaſon, ſent for all
The beaſts into his royal hall;
There, at his bidding, they repair'd,
When thus the king his mind declar'd:
"My lords and gentlemen, you know
It is a long long while ago,
Since laſt I call'd you to debate
On th' emergencies of ſtate;
The war, in which we are engag'd,
Succeſsfully as yet we have wag'd;
Yet I muſt aſk your farther aid,
Our treaſury is much decay'd;
You muſt then ways and means deviſe,
And ſpeedily, to raiſe ſupplies."
He ſpoke: the beaſts with loyal hearts
Aſſur'd him they would do their parts;
Nought ſhould be wanting, to make known
Their ardour to defend the throne.
Now what to tax was the affair,
It could be neither hides nor hair:
What could it be? The tyger roſe,
The tyger would his thoughts diſcloſe.
"The ſubſidies requir'd to raiſe,
Says he, there are not many ways;
Suppoſe we lay a tax on vice,
T'would fill th' Exchequer in a trice,
And in that caſe, each of us ſtill
Shall tax his neighbour, if he will.
Thus none (for who from fault is free?)
Shall 'ſcape; do this, and truſt to me."
"Sir, quoth the elephant, your ſcheme
Is wild; indeed it is; you dream.
One tax the other's vices! no,
A ſhorter, ſurer way to go;
Tax virtues, and let each declare
His own ſtock of 'em, 'tis but fair;
And you ſhall find, or I'm a dunce,
Th' Exchequer will be fill'd at once."

Eton, March 2, 1783. T. C——bre.

A Verſification of the Sixth Chapter of DANIEL.

AVulgar virtue ſinks in turns of ſtate,
By private envy or the public hate;
But ſhining worth muſt in all reigns ſucceed,
At leaſt ſuch favourites good princes need,
And ſuch great Daniel was, exalted more,
Darius! in thy reign than all before;
A hundred Satrapies thy empire grac'd,
Three preſidents to theſe ſuperior plac'd,
Daniel the firſt, ſuch virtues in him ſhine!
So clear a ſoul, and wiſdom ſo divine;
And greater honours did his prince deſign.
Next to himſelf his viceroy him had made,
Through all his fair and ſpacious realms obey'd;
But Envy ſaw, and ſtrove to blaſt his fame,
Nor could his rival peers his conduct blame;
Th' Exchequer full, the ſubjects not oppreſt,
Belov'd at court, and by the people bleſt,
A moderate fortune only he poſſeſt.
His generous piety his crimes they make,
One way was left which they reſolve to take:
The ſovereign they perſuade a law to ſign,
That none from th' earth, or from the pow'rs divine,
Should aſk a boon till thirty days were paſt;
Or, if he this preſum'd, ſhould—aſk his laſt,
Into the den of lion's headlong caſt.
Nor this could Daniel's piety affright,
At early morn, at noon, and every night,
He, as his wont, his pure devotions paid,
And, to his father's God, inceſſant pray'd.
To Salem-ward his window open wide,
To whence his father's God did once reſide;
His gen'rous conſtancy, but not his pride.
His foes, with curious and malicious eye,
Conven'd, into his cloſe retirements pry.

T. C——bre.

[*To be continued.*]

On the Death of Mr. R. S—— *a young Officer killed at* Gibraltar.

IN hoſtile war, where dying cries
Salute the tingling ear;
Where cannons roar, and horrors riſe,
And dreadful ſcenes appear;

There ſtood Britannia's loyal ſon,
The glitt'ring ſword to wave;
There he the martial honours won
With courage bold and brave.

In grateful ſtrains the loſs I'll tell,
And weep for England's pride;
Who like a hero nobly fell,
And like a Chriſtian dy'd.

Whoſe martial ſkill with virtue fraught,
Beſpoke his heart ſincere;
Who's fled beyond the reach of thought,
Yet claims the patriot's tear.

No more with wand'ring steps he'll tread
This beaten track of woe;
No more for England's cause he'll plead,
Nor brave th' insulting foe.

Now freed from all the rage of strife,
He dwells where nought annoys;
Amidst the pleasures of a life
That flows with endless joys.

VERAX.

Upon the DEATH *of a* FRIEND.

An Imitation suggested by some elegant Latin *Verses, quoted in the Second Volume of* Warton's Essay on Pope, *page* 472.

MARCUS, farewell! whose flowing wit,
In gayest strain had pow'r
To move the leaden wings of Time,
And chear the passing hour.

And hast, dear youth! thy boyhood's bloom,
Beheld the realms of death;
With ling'ring look, and parting sigh,
Resign'd its fleeting breath?

Whilst virtue led thy purest mind,
As yet a foe to strife,
Was wand'ring in its verdant spring,
Along the path of life.

Thy older sire, all woe-begone,
Now feels the weight of years;
In silent sorrow shakes his head,
And wets his beard with tears.

Thy friends, relations, all in vain,
Thy smother'd accents seek;
Thy sparkling eye, thy dimpled smile,
And love-inviting cheek.

The social train that us'd to boast
An equal age with thee;
Their wonted summons oft repeat,
To mirth, to sport, to glee.

But thy deaf ear lists not their call,
Nor hears the grateful sound;
Lull'd by the iron sleep of death,
And clay-cold in the ground.

An EPITAPH *to the Memory of* DICK MERRYFELLOW.

HERE lies the man whom rancour'd toss'd,
Here lies the man to ev'ry virtue lost!
Whose wit was temper'd with the keenest art,
And basely level'd at the guiltless heart:
Whose passions rose at ev'ry trifling jest,
And blaz'd with fury in his troubled breast;
While social virtue—bliss of human life,
Was tost in envy and tumultuous strife.

No ties of love, nor friendship, could assuage
The foul invectives of his rising rage;
Alike to all, the best of friends he curst,
A foe to all, but to himself the worst.

No more his breast's by jarring discord swell'd,
No more he lives to be by all excell'd;
Beyond the reach of human ills he's fled,
And lay'd, and number'd, with the mould'ring dead.

VERAX.

On the TRANSMIGRATION *of* SOULS.

By the Rev. Mr. GRAVES, *of* CLAVERTON.

PYTHAGORAS, amongst the sages
That figur'd in the earlier ages,
Possess'd a competent degree
Of reason, and philosophy;
Though not to be compar'd, perchance,
With those that now enlighten France;
Who teach, that nature's powerful laws
Produc'd the world—without a cause;
And of the body, and the soul,
Have feign'd but one *mechanic* whole,
Which, when they've reach'd their final doom,
Descend together to the tomb.

But now, the Samian taught mankind,
That, when we die, the active mind
Springs from the lifeless lump of clay,
And with fresh vigour wings its way,
In search of some new habitations,
Where she may ply her operations,
Progressive, till for all her pains,
She *perfect* happiness obtains.
That he himself had liv'd before,
Some brace of centuries, or more;
Got many a bruise, and many a scar,
A soldier in the Trojan war;
And shew'd his very shield withal,
Suspended on the chancel wall.

Hence then, we see, in ev'ry age,
Transacted on this worldly stage,
The same bold feats, or frantic tricks,
In love and war, in politics;
The same capricious, wild vagaries,
Amongst our Lords, and Lady *Mary's*.
Ev'n now, perhaps, the soul of *Helen*,
(Excuse a little modish spellin')
Acts the fair hostess at the Bell-inn;
Or with bright eyes commits dire slaughter,
In some peer's wife, or parson's daughter;
Intrigues in the ambiguous *d'Eon*,
Or flaunts at our grand Pantheon.

Perhaps

Perhaps the soul of *Hyde*, or *Hamden*,
Revives in *N—th*, or *B—rke*, or *C—mden*;
Not warp'd by injuries, or disgrace,
Nor hank'ring after rank or place,
But much improv'd by their 'migration,
With zeal to serve the king, or nation;
Yet now, for liberty so zealous,
And of their legal monarch jealous;
Their patriot souls may rise again,
Slaves to some king of France or Spain.
Nay those whose lusts or passions vile,
The nobler human frame defile,
May into other creatures pass,
And animate an horse or ass;
A sot may soon become an hog;
A snarling critic be a dog;
A fop his usual trade may ply,
Diminish'd to a butterfly;
An alderman may prove an owl—
Nay, spare, my friends, your barn-door fowl,
Lest you devour, with impious gullet,
Your grandame in a roasted pullet.

SONNET.

By Mrs. MEZIERE.

I.

"OH! turn, sweet virgin of the grove,
Oh! turn and hear the sighs of love:
For thee the Spring has spread her flow'rs,
For thee adorn'd the verdant bow'rs,
No discord here, no wizard's charm
Shall thy soft soul's dear peace alarm;
Turn then, sweet virgin of the grove,
Oh! turn, and hear the sighs of love!

II.

"Pure as the stream that cools the vale,
Or dying shepherds' tender tale,
Or thee, sweet maid,—yet purer far
Than morning dew, or ev'ning star,
Is all around: this blest retreat
Alone is Virtue's sacred seat:
Turn then, sweet virgin of the grove,
Oh! turn and hear the sighs of love!

III.

"Around fair Virtue spreads her wing,
She guards with love the birds that sing;
By her this spot is hallow'd made,
No step prophane can here invade;
Nought, nought save love's unhappy care,
Its tears, its pains, can enter here:
Turn, then sweet virgin of the grove,
Oh! turn and hear the sighs of love!

VI.

"Hear, hear a heart that bleeds, that dies,
Sweet virgin, hear, nor scorn its sighs;
At morn for thee it wakes the grove,
At eve, for thee it sings of love.
Then, ere with death thy shepherd lies,
Of faithful love the sacrifice;
Turn, turn, sweet virgin of the grove,
And pitying hear the sighs of love."

SONNET.

By Mrs. MEZIERE.

I.

THE wintry skies, and pouring rains,
That wash the mossy grove;
The winds wild raging round the plains,
Far hence detain my love.

II.

Did Pity ride upon your wings,
With you, ye waters, blend;
Oh! ye would not a tender heart
With such soft anguish rend.

III.

But, swift as thought, far hence ye'd rove,
To other scenes repair;
Where no fond maid expects her love,
Nor no fond youth his fair.

ON BEAUTY.

To a FRIEND.

BEAUTY's confest a sov'reign charm,
A sweet, yet transient flow'r;
A bliss that's giv'n to win, to warm,
But flees within an hour.
Then mark, my friend, with caution fly,
Nor stay to feel the smart;
For while it charms the gazing eye,
It gently wounds the heart.

VERAX.

EPITAPH, on JOHN CALF.

O! Deus omnipotens Vituli miserere Johannis,
Quem mors prævenions nollnit esse bovem.

T. C—BRE.

DIDO & ÆNEAS.

DI-DO dum Æneas aberat, caruisse *Gerundo*,
Dicitur, & vacuum nosse *supina* torum.

T. C—BRE.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Conſtantinople, Jan. 25.

WE are aſſured that the Porte, having received the anſwer which they expected from Peterſburg, are going to take into conſideration a new treaty of commerce, which the two courts have agreed on.

The differences ariſen on account of the Crimea, ſeem to be entirely terminated, and the Porte are taking meaſures to prevent the arrival of any advices from the Peninſula, which may occaſion freſh clamours on the part of the populace.

However we do not entirely neglect the military diſpoſitions, and the works in the arſenal are continued, though with leſs activity than before. Orders are alſo ſent into the provinces, that the troops may hold themſelves in readineſs for marching in caſe of exigency.

Deſertion prevails in many of our Aſiatick provinces; and the troubles therein are ſtill increaſing.

The plague continues in this capital, but its effects are not of any great conſequence.

The greateſt efforts are making here to rebuild the houſes deſtroyed by ſucceſſive fires. For this purpoſe an ordonnance has been publiſhed by his highneſs, which preſcribes to the proprietors the rebuilding of their houſes, or the ſale of the ground; from which has ariſen an exceſſive ſcarcity of materials, and affords the merchants of this city a vaſt object of ſpeculation.

Peterſburg, Jan. 24. The vice chancellor Comte d'Oſtermann, has juſt communicated to the miniſters of the reſpective foreign courts, the treaty of friendſhip and commerce concluded, on the 18th of October laſt, between Ruſſia and Denmark.

They write from ſeveral towns in Poland, that the Porte hath ſent a conſiderable body of troops towards the frontiers, to obſerve thoſe of Ruſſia; and that a great number of Janiſſaries and other troops are in march from Belgrade and Romelia. We are aſſured that the princes of Moldavia and Wallachia have received orders to forbid the exportation of horſes.

Hague, Feb. 6. On the propoſition of the deputies of Holland, and in conſequence of the former order of the other provinces, it has been found good, and reſolved unanimouſly, that the preparations and armaments at ſea ſhall be carried on with ardour and activity; that there ſhall be no delays in this department; and that this reſolution ſhall be communicated to the reſpective colleges of Admiralty to ſerve them as an inſtruction for that purpoſe.

Verſailles, Feb. 9. The treaty of commerce which the king of Sweden had propoſed to the United States of America was ſigned at Paris on the 5th inſt. by his majeſty's miniſter, and thoſe of the United States.

Naples, Feb. 9. On the 5th of the preſent month there was obſerved almoſt throughout the whole iſland of Sicily, an horizon full of black intenſe fog, which indicated ſome unhappy event, or a preſage of ſome ſorrowful woe, and, in reality, about noon, a ſhock of an earthquake was felt, which threw down ſeveral houſes, and, in particular, that part of the croſs ſtreet, called the Plains of the Hoſpital; ſeveral perſons were killed, and many much hurt and maimed by the ruins, which increaſed the fears of the inhabitants that ſome ſtill greater misfortune might happen; and, in reality, their fears were not without reaſon—for on the following night, about a quarter paſt one in the morning, a moſt furious ſhock finiſhed, in ſwallowing up or throwing down the remainder of the city, and beſides the ſhock, a whirlpool of fire iſſued from the earth, which finiſhed to conſume and level to the ground thoſe noble and great edifices which were not before deſtroyed.

The morning of the 6th, the maſter of a barque, which brought this news to Naples, relates, that on the next day, nothing more was to be ſeen of Meſſina, the place being covered with an intenſe thick vapour, mixed with a thick duſt, prevented the ſight of that fatal cataſtrophe of miſery and horror.

The day advancing, and the wind diſperſing the thick vapour; Citadella (the fortification ſo called) was obſerved to be half thrown into the ſea by the earthquake, and the other half deſtroyed by a whirlpool of fire, which was ſuppoſed to be a volcano. A king's frigate, which lay at anchor in the road, aſtoniſhed at the ſight of the fire, began to fire ſhot upon the caſtle, ſuppoſing it to have been maliciouſly ſet on fire; but when they perceived the fire iſſuing from the earth, ceaſed firing, not willing to add greater diſtreſs to thoſe who had ſaved themſelves from the dreadful chaſtiſement.

The ſame maſter of the barque alſo relates, he ſaw only one prieſt, who was running barefooted to the ſea ſide, ſeeking a boat to take him off.

At the time when the earthquake happened in Meſſina, the ſame diſaſter happened to other

cities in that island, viz. Catanea, Scilla, Lipari, and places adjacent in Meſſina; no edifice remained, except the Capuchin convent, ſituated at a little diſtance from that city.

At the ſame time alſo the earthquake was felt in the Interior and Ulterior Calabria. Beſides the many buildings thrown down, the cities of Reggio, in Calabria, and Bagnara, ſuffered greatly. This melancholy accident has been followed with the wiſeſt precautions by government. A ſtop has been put to all public ſpectacles: the theatres are ſhut up in this kingdom, as well as Sicily; and public prayers are offered up to appeaſe the Lord and Diſpoſer of the univerſe, who has in his power thoſe juſt chaſtiſements which mankind merit for their own ſins.

The earthquake has deſtroyed all Meſſina and Calabria Ulterior. The prince of Cariati alone has loſt 17 feudal eſtates, and 15,000 ducats value in oil, which was in ſtorehouſes, and we are ſtill wanting the particulars for want of couriers; but we know of many towns which once were in Calabria, now not even a ſhadow remains, with almoſt all their inhabitants. Montoleone is half deſtroyed. Meide, Nicaſtro, and ſome few more towns, are not entirely loſt. Catanzero remains ſafe. The princeſs Gerace Grimaldi, with her family, periſhed in Cazal Nuovo. Some bewail the loſs of a ſon, others a father, another a huſband, another a wife. In one night and a day hundreds of earthquakes were counted without an interval between them. The king, penetrated with the greateſt grief, has taken the wiſeſt precautions, has ordered the Triduo of St. Gennaris, forbid all diverſions, has aſſigned a conſiderable ſum for the relief of Meſſina and Calabria, has ordered the fugitives who have come to Naples to return to their own country, and all the barons to return to their reſpective feudal eſtates, in order to give every aſſiſtance poſſible in their power; ſome are already gone.

The number of cities, caſtles, and towns, amount to one hundred and thirty-two. The number which have periſhed are incredible; among which are ſeveral perſons of diſtinction. Many volcanoes are opened, and even rivers have entirely diſappeared.

Paris, Feb. 9. Mr. Benjamin Franklin having drawn out the accounts of the United States of America, and having compared them with thoſe produced by Vergennes, they are both found perfectly conformable. It appears, it is ſaid, that North America owes to France 80 millions.

His majeſty acquits the Americans of intereſt during the whole time of the continuance of the war. He hath given to thoſe new independents the liberty of delaying payment till it is convenient for them. They have requeſted 12 years to diſcharge it, at the rate of from ſix to ſeven millions each year. It is thought that this propoſal has been accepted.

If the wines of France have a free importation into England, the ironmongery of the latter will no longer be prohibited in France.

General Waſhington is to be declared Protector of the American Republic, with the full power which that reſpectable title expreſſes.

Rome, Feb. 19. Laſt Friday night a very heavy rain began to fall, which continued 24 hours; when it abated a gentle wind melted all the ſnow upon the mountains, and the waters having ſwelled thoſe of the Tiber, its banks were overflowed on Sunday morning, laying all the lower parts of this capital under water, from which the inhabitants ſuſtained great damage: thoſe eſpecially in the country, where the waters extended, ſuffered very conſiderably; a great number of cattle, effects, &c. were ſwept away; and many perſons loſt their lives by this accident.

Paris Feb. 20. M. de Graſſe has at laſt obtained a council of war, which will be held immediately on the return of the officers who are now in the Weſt Indies.

Berlin, Feb. 22. A ſociety of merchants of this city have reſolved to ſend one of their members to the United States of America to treat on the affairs of commerce. They have choſen for this purpoſe Mr. Baudoin, who is employed in the direction of tobacco, and he will depart from hence about June next.

Madrid, Feb. 25. By a courier extraordinary diſpatched by his excellency comte d'Aranda, the king hath received the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace, ſigned by his Britannic majeſty, at St. James's, on the 5th inſtant, and exchanged at Paris on the 9th, between the ſaid comte and Mr. Alleyne Fitzherbert, the Engliſh miniſter plenipotentiary.

Copenhagen, Feb. 25. We are aſſured that the king has appointed M. de Walterſtorf to be his miniſter to the United States of North America, and that he will reſide at Philadelphia.

Bruſſels, Feb. 27. The reports of war ſpread here for ſome time paſt are entirely vaniſhed, ſince an order has been received in thoſe provinces from the court of Vienna to ſuſpend the enrolments, and to leave the companies on the former footing.

Hague, March 4. On the firſt of this month the Scotch brigade took the oaths to the Republic. Some officers of that corps have been diſmiſſed, and departed for Scotland, their own country.

Paris, March 3. If ever an event deſerved a laſting monument, it is doubtleſs that of the American war, and the acknowledgement of their independence, which followed it. In conſequence of this, Dr. Franklin has ſtruck a medal relative to theſe events. It repreſents Hercules

Hercules in his cradle, ſtrangling two ſerpents; a leopard, amazed at his ſtrength, is ready to fall upon him; he is repulſed by France, who, under the figure of Minerva, turns her ſhield on which are three fleurs de lis, towards him. At bottom are the years 1777 and 1781, epochs of the capitulations of the armies of Burgoyne and Cornwallis, repreſented by two ſerpents. On the other ſide is Liberty, emblematically pourtrayed by a fine woman; and in the exergue, *Libertas Americana*.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THIS month has been productive of ſome unparalleled events, that cannot be met with in the annals of this country For near five weeks this nation has been without a political pilot: many arrangements have been talked of — coalitions have been avowed, in and out of doors; ſtill we have not, at this moment, a Palinurus to guide the helm of ſtate. The chief conteſt, indeed, ſeems to be between the C——r, and Mr. F——, whoſe political opinions cannot be reconciled. However, by his majeſty's gracious anſwer to the addreſs of the Commons, it appears, that the arrangement ſo much talked of, and ſo ardently wiſhed for, is upon the point of being ſettled. In other reſpects, there appears, that little alterations have occurred in any part of the world, which can, apparently, affect the preſent pacification. The melancholy accounts of the late earthquake upon the coaſt of Calabria, and in the iſland of Sicily, are truly tremendous, and awake every ſenſation in a feeling breaſt, for the calamities which the human race has ſuffered, in that part of the world. The military preparations of the king of Pruſſia, as well as thoſe of the emperor, when magnified by the pens of garreteer politicians, are, probably, nothing more than the effect of ſuch precautions, as are neceſſary to keep up the force and diſcipline of their reſpective armies.

Feb. 19. An order was iſſued, laying an embargo on all ſhips which are taking in cargoes for America, and prohibiting their ſailing, till a line of commerce is finally ſettled between this kingdom and the United States; it being yet unknown whether Congreſs will admit our veſſels on terms of amity and trade into any of their ports.

24 The Mermaid, Reynolds, is arrived at Waterford, from Antigua, and brings an account of every thing being quiet at the Windward Iſlands. Admiral Pigot had ſo ſpread his fleet, that no ſhip could get to the French iſlands, and they have captured a number of laden veſſels from Europe and America, bound to Martinico and Guadaloupe.

26. The lords of the Admiralty have ordered the ſum of 1001. to be preſented to Mr. Hill, who commanded the Hawke letter of marque, the veſſel which ſaved the crew of the Hector man of war, when ſinking, as a reward for his activity and attention, in preſerving the lives of the Hector's company, at the hazard of his own ſafety, and that of his people. They have alſo ordered the ſum of 950l. to be paid to the owners of the Hawke, for the loſs they have ſuſtained in throwing over a great part of her cargo, to make room for the crew of the Hector.

The right honourable the Lord-mayor, attended by aldermen Townſend, Halifax, Plomer, the recorder, Clarke, Hart, Wright, Kitchen, Gill, Turner, Boydell, ſheriffs and city officers, and a great number of the common-council, went from Guildhall to St. James's, and preſented their addreſs to his majeſty on the peace; to which his majeſty gave the following anſwer:

"I return you my thanks for this dutiful and loyal addreſs. It is with great ſatisfaction to myſelf that I ſee an end to the calamities of war, and a reaſonable proſpect of all the advantages to be expected from a permanent peace. I receive, therefore, with pleaſure, theſe expreſſions of the ſatisfaction of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and commons, of the city of London in the meaſures I have taken. You may be aſſured of every exertion of mine to protect and extend the trade and commerce of my dominions, of which that of the city of London forms ſo capital a part.

"I concur with you entirely in thinking that the commercial intereſt of this country and America are the ſame; nothing on my part ſhall be wanting, to reſtore, without delay, and eſtabliſh ſuch a friendly intercourſe in future, as ought to reſult from mutual intereſts and returning affection."

His majeſty was pleaſed to confer the honour of knighthood on ſheriff Taylor.

28. This morning came on, at Fiſhmongers-hall, Thames-ſtreet, the election of an alderman for the ward of Bridge Within, in the room of Thomas Wooldridge, Eſq; amoved, diſmiſſed, and diſcharged from the ſaid office, when James Sanderſon, Eſq; citizen and draper, was unanimouſly elected; after which Mr. Sanderſon addreſſed the ward in a long and excellent ſpeech.

Dublin, March 1. The commiſſioners appointed by his majeſty for receiving ſubſcriptions to the bank of Ireland, have received the ſum of 600,000l. from the ſeveral ſubſcribers, in government ſecurities, iſſued by authority of parliament, and have lodged the ſame in his majeſty's treaſury, being the original ſtock or capital of this bank, purſuant to act of parliament.

3. Some letters were received from Hanover, which mention, that purſuant to inſtructions from England, orders were given for a reduction to be made in the forces of that Electorate.

All the ſhips now on the ſtocks in private dock-yards are to be finiſhed agreeably to the terms of the contracts, by Midſummer 1785. This number amounts to 43, viz. ſeven, of 74 guns, ſix, of 64, two, of 50, three of 44, twelve frigates, nine ſloops, and four fire-ſhips.

Lord Cornwallis goes out to India as commander in chief of the forces there, in the room of Sir Eyre Coote who comes home on account of his ill ſtate of health: his lordſhip will take his paſſage to Madraſs in the Beſborough, captain Montgomery, which ſails in April.

Whitehall, March 4. The king has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a baron of Great Britain to the hon. Francis Rawdon, (commonly called lord Rawdon) and the and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtyle, and title of baron Rawdon, of Rawdon, in the county of York.

The king has alſo been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a baron of Great Britain to the right Hon. T. Townſhend, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the name, ſtyle, and title of baron Sydney, of Chiſelhurſt, in the county of Kent.

6. Advice is received from Gibraltar, that the plague is broke out along the coaſt of Barbary, ſince which no veſſels from thoſe parts are ſuffered to enter Gibraltar, until they have performed quarantine for 40 days; and that all veſſels coming from any parts of the Levant, are obliged to do the ſame, on pain of being ſunk.

7. The ports of Dover and Calais are now open for paſſengers to and from Great Britain and France; and, after the 14th inſtant, paſſengers leaving this country will not be under the neceſſity of applying for paſſports.

A general order has been ſent to the lord lieutenants of the counties in England for diſembodying the militia.

Mar. 14. Orders are ſent to the Weſt-Indies, to recall 32 ſail of the line from the Leeward Iſlands, and thoſe moſtly of the largeſt ſhips; but they are not to take their departure home, till the French at Cape Francois, and the Spaniards at the Havannah, are preparing for the ſame purpoſe; Government, at the ſame time, are going to adopt the method practiſed by the Spaniards at the Havannah, viz. to keep ſix or eight ſail of the line laid up in the Weſt-Indies, with all their ſtores, &c. ready for an immediate equipment in that part of the globe.

14. This day the following bills received the Royal Aſſent, by virtue of a commiſſion from his majeſty:—The Bill for allowing the importation of Italian organized Thrown Silk. The Bill for the regulation of the Marine Forces while on ſhore. The Exchequer Loan Bill. The Thames Ballaſt and Laſtage Bill. The Tobacco and Raiſin Import Bill. The Bill for allowing the free Importation of Rice. The expiring Laws Bill. The Hevesbury Incloſure. The London and Somerton Road Bill, with ſeveral other Road, Incloſure, and Naturalization Bills.

Newcaſtle, in Staffordſhire, March 15. The lawleſs rioters in this neighbourhood increaſed in numbers, at Etruria, ſituated upon the canal navigation, about one mile diſtant from Newcaſtle, on Thurſday, and ſtopped two boats loaded with corn, flour, and cheeſe, going to Mancheſter, and gave out that they would ſell the contents the next day, (and therefore left a guard with it all night) which they began to do accordingly, and that at two thirds of the market price; ſeveral of the Navigation clerks received what they choſe to give them, not all that was ſold being paid for: they continued ſelling all day, as likewiſe on Friday, and on Saturday three or four juſtices went to them, deſiring and entreating them to diſperſe, but to no purpoſe. The juſtices entreated the maſter porters (whoſe men they principally are) to try if they could have any effect upon them; but their endeavours were ineffectual: on Saturday the Carmarthen militia came to Newcaſtle in their route, and ſtaid to protect the market on Monday, on which day four companies of the county militia arrived; and the juſtices went again to Etruria, to diſperſe the rioters, but to no purpoſe, they being ſtill reſolute; this being the caſe, they ſent for the Carmarthen and county militia, which the juſtices were in hopes would intimidate them, but they did not. The ſoldiers were then drawn up, with orders to fire, on the word of command from the juſtices; the Riot act was then read, the effect of which was, that the rioters ſaid they durſt not fire; and they told Major Sneyd, the commanding officer, that if he did fire, they would pull down Keel-hall, (the ſeat of his father, near Newcaſtle) and threatened to burn down Newcaſtle. The juſtices finding the ſoldiers could not fire without killing the innocent as well as the guilty, deſiſted; for the rioters had placed the women and children in their front; ſo they all returned to Newcaſtle without having done any thing: but on the Thurſday night they met and took two of the ringleaders in their beds, and ſent them directly to Stafford Gaol; and as the aſſizes are begun, it is ſuppoſed one, if not both, will be hanged, and that near the place where they ſtopt the boats at Etruria. On Wedneſday every thing was quiet, and they expected a troop of horſe the next day. The Carmarthen militia have left us.

Queen's Palace, Sunday evening, March 16. The king having been pleaſed to appoint his royal highneſs prince Edward to be ſenior knight companion of the illuſtrious order of

of St. Patrick; his majesty was this evening pleased to invest his royal highness with the ensigns of the said order.

17. This day there was a levee at St. James's; it being St. Patrick's day, the King and the knights of the different orders appeared in their respective collars, in honour of the day.

18. Lord Howe set off for Portsmouth, on Friday morning, in consequence of an express received from Sir Thomas Pye, giving an account of fresh irregularities having prevailed among the seamen. The crews of many of the ships had, it seems, paraded about the streets with bludgeons, in a most tumultuous manner, to the great dread of the inhabitants, who were under the necessity of continuing confined to their houses, to avoid danger.

19. During Lord Howe's late visit to Portsmouth, he went on board every ship at Spithead, to enquire into the cause of the discontents which prevailed among the crews. His lordship's presence was regarded by the Tars with the highest veneration; and having enquired into their complaints from the quarter-deck of each ship, he promised such redress as he considered reasonable, and recommended them to return to their duty, as became seamen. His lordship's assurances and admonitions operated so forcibly, that he left them all in a state of perfect obedience. The crew of one of the ships which his lordship visited, the moment he ascended the quarter-deck, cut away her ladder-ropes, and for some time appeared refractory; but upon his addressing them, their respect for their favourite Admiral returned, and they declared themselves satisfied in the assistance and relief he had directed to be given to them.

21. This pay the following Bills received the Royal Assent by commission:

The Bill for punishing Mutiny and Desertion. The Bill to prevent Frauds committed in the Dying Trade. The Scotch Bankrupts Bill. Piffard's Naturalization Bill. The Newcastle Poor Bill. The West-India Import Trade Bill. The Gibraltar Head Money Bill. The Bill to repeal Mr. Whitehill's Restraining Bill of last Session. The Lawton Road Bill; and Tournier's Naturalization Bill.

22. Monday last the 17th of March, being the day appointed for the installation of the Knights of St. Patrick, proper precaution having been taken to guide the line of carriages and of spectators, and the streets being lined with the regiments on Dublin duty, his excellency, preceded by his own carriages, containing his household, the esquires of the sovereign, and the peer who carried the sword of state, and attended by a squadron of cavalry, set forward from the Castle, followed by the knights companions, each in a coach attended by their esquires: no other carriages; save those of the knights, were allowed to move in the procession.

At the door of the cathedral of St. Patrick, his excellency was met by the officers of the church and of the order, who attended him to the robing room. His excellency alone being in the full mantle, habit, and collar of the order, the other knights in the surcoat only, and with their caps and feathers in their hands; their mantles, collars, and swords having been previously sent to the chapter-room.

As soon as his excellency had notified his pleasure, the procession was made to the choir in the following manner, viz.

Singing Men.
Prebends.
Messengers.
Kettle Drums.
Trumpets.
Pursuivants.
Pages,
Gentlemen at Large.
Gentlemen of the Bed Chamber.
Gentleman of Horse, Chamberlain and Gentleman Usher.
Steward and Comptroller.
Esquires.
Heralds.
Knights.
Ulster, Register, and Usher.
Genealogist, Chancellor, Secretary.
Prelate.
Sword of State, carried by Senior Peer.

Aid de Camp } Lord Lieutenant. { Aid de Camp

Peers Sons.
Train Bearer.
Colonel of Battle Axes.
Battle Axe Guards.

Upon entering the choir, the trumpets, pursuivants, and other officers attending the procession, proceeded to their proper places, as did his excellency's suite. The esquires, three a-breast, made their reverence to the altar when they came opposite to the stall of their knight, and then wheeled off to their respective places: the knights then entered two and two, and after the same reverences proceeded to their stalls, where they remained standing till his excellency was seated, when they bowed all together, and seated themselves. The choir then performed the coronation anthem; after which the usher, king at arms, heralds and pursuivants, attended with the three esquires of the senior knight, went out with the usual reverences for the insignia of the order, with which they returned in manner following, viz.

The principal esquire bearing the banner furled.

The

The two other eſquires bearing the mantle and the ſword.

Ulſter carrying the great collar of the order upon a blue velvet cuſhion.

When they had proceeded to the center of the choir, they remained there while the four great officers of the order proceeded to the ſtall of the ſaid ſenior knight, after the uſual reverences to the ſovereign's ſtall: the knight then deſcended into the middle of the choir, where he was inveſted with the ſword, the mantle, and the collar by the chancellor and regiſter, after reading the admonitions preſcribed: viz.

Upon putting on the ſword, "Take this ſword to the increaſe of your honour; and in token and ſign of the moſt illuſtrious order which you have received, wherewith you being defended may be bold ſtrongly to fight in the defence of thoſe rights and ordinances to which you be engaged, and to the juſt and neceſſary defence of thoſe that be oppreſſed and needy."

Upon putting on the mantle, "Receive this robe and livery of this moſt illuſtrious order, in augmentation of thine honour, and wear it with the firm and ſteady reſolution, that by your character, conduct, and demeanour, you may approve yourſelf a true ſervant of Almighty God, and a worthy brother and knight companion of this moſt illuſtrious order."

Upon putting on the collar, "Sir the loving company of the order of St. Patrick hath received you a brother, lover, and fellow, and in token and knowledge of this, they give you and preſent you this badge, the which God will that you receive and wear from henceforth to his praiſe and pleaſure, and to the exaltation and honour of the ſaid illuſtrious order, and yourſelf."

They then conducted him to his ſtall, with the uſual reverences to the ſovereign; and he ſeated himſelf with his cap upon his head: immediately after which the ſquire unfurled the banner, and the knight ſtanding up covered, Ulſter repeated his ſtyle in Engliſh, and a proceſſion was made to the altar, of the regiſter and officers at arms attended by the eſquires, with the banner, which was delivered to Ulſter, who preſented it to the regiſter, to be placed by him within the rails of the altar. After which, with the uſual reverences, the eſquires proceeded to their places, and the officers at arms proceeded with the eſquires of the ſecond knight in like manner as before. And when theſe ceremonies were finiſhed, the choir performed the Te Deum; after which a proceſſion was made in like manner as before to the Chapter-room, and from thence to the Caſtle, where the knights repoſed themſelves till dinner was ſerved; when a proceſſion was again made, from the Preſence-chamber to St. Patrick's Hall, where the knights took their ſeats covered, viz. the grand maſter in the centre, the prince's chair on his left hand, the prelate and the chancellor at the two ends of the ſovereign's table, and the knights on each ſide; and the eſquires remained ſtanding till after grace was ſaid, when they retired to the ſeats prepared for them.

Towards the end of the firſt courſe, when his excellency ſtood up uncovered, the knights roſe uncovered, and the king at arms proclaimed by the ſound of trumpet, that the grand maſter and knights companions of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick drank the ſovereign's health. The ſecond courſe was then brought in with the uſual ceremonies; after which his excellency again ſtood up, and the knights uncovered Ulſter again proclaimed that the grand maſter, in the name of the ſovereign, drank the healths of the knights companions. And at the end of the ſecond courſe, all riſing again uncovered, the queen's health was drank, and proclaimed in the ſame manner. The deſert was then brought in, and during it the officers at arms, with the uſual reverences, cried *Largeſs* thrice, and firſt proclaimed the ſtyle of the ſovereign and afterwards of each knight companion, who ſucceſſively ſtood up during the ſaid proclamation. After which the knights, eſquires and officers attended the grand-maſter to the Preſence-chamber, where the ceremony finiſhed, and the eſquires and officers retired to the dinner prepared for them.

Extract of a letter from Bombay, dated Oct. 29.

"The laſt advices from Madraſs are of ſo old a date as the 10th of Auguſt: they mention the return of the Monmouth and Sceptre from Trincomale, having landed a reinforcement for that garriſon of 380 Europeans; but letters from Anjengo, received here by different boats, abſolutely ſay, that the French ſquadron arrived before Trincomale on the 30th of Auguſt: that they poſſeſſed themſelves of the fort the very next day; that on the 1ſt of September our fleet appeared off, and on the third the two fleets came to action, when Monſieur Suffrein was forced, with the whole of his ſquadron, after conſiderable damage ſuſtained, to retire into the inner harbour of Trincomale, where, ſay the ſame letters, he continues blocked up. Sir Richard Bickerton's fleet paſſed Tellicherry the 28th ult. and are ſuppoſed to have joined Sir Edward Hughes about the 10th inſtant. All appearance of peace with the Mahrattas ſeems at an end, as a large body of their troops are hourly expected in the Concan, and the Bengal detachment is ordered to move on the firſt of next month.

Another account ſays:—An expreſs arrived yeſterday at the India-Houſe, which came over-land from the Eaſt-Indies, with an account of another engagement having taken place on the 3d of September, between Sir Edward Hughes and Monſieur Suffrein, the latter of whom having been reinforced with a

74 and a 60 gun ship, braved the English in their ports, who came out, when a very desperate action ensued, which terminated as the others had done, without the loss of a ship on either side, but both fleets were so terribly mauled that they were glad to get into port. The express farther informs, that commodore Bickerton, with six sail of the line, and some transports, with troops, arrived at Bombay the very day the action happened: and that as soon as the soldiers were a little recovered from the fatigue of the voyage, and the ships had watered, he would immediately sail to join Sir Edward on the Coromandel Coast, but that it would be three weeks before he should be completely ready for sea, both the sailors and soldiers being very unhealthy, from the extraordinary length of the passage.

Extract of a letter from Annapolis Royal, in Nova-Scotia, dated in November last, but lately received.

"About three weeks ago arrived at Annapolis above 400 Refugees, from New-York; they are amply furnished with a year's provision, and some materials for building, and are promised 600 acres of land for each family. It is affirmed that 2000 families more will follow in the spring; but it must be acknowledged, that notwithstanding the generous assistance of government, these exiles are really in a distressed and unhappy situation; most of them left large estates in the revolted colonies, which, after suffering incredible hardships on account of their loyalty they must exchange for a miserable allottment in the rugged and uncultivated wilds of Acadia. Disappointment, chagrin, and mortification, appear in the countenances of these people, and they are deeply affected at the recital of their former situation and later sufferings. The letter of Sir Guy Carleton, dated August 2, addressed to the congress, has almost broke their hearts. As I behold them passing and repassing before my window, the passions of pity and indignation alternately kindle in my breast; I am instantly reminded of their unprovoked injuries, the infernal rage of rebellion, and ingratitude of Britain! no person who has a single particle of humanity in his composition, can see unmoved these wretched wanderers, deprived of all their pleasing prospects in life, reduced from affluence to beggary, and condemned to languish out the remainder of their existence, in these gloomy retreats in the wilderness! and when I reflect upon the horrid cruelties that many of these beings have endured, under the bloody dominion of Congress, I exclaim, surely if there is either justice or tenderness among the powers of Europe, they would unite to exterminate that generation of vipers."

23. The importance of the late intelligence from India does not seem generally understood. It appears that Mr. Hastings has not been deceived in his opinion of Madajee Sindia, who has scrupulously adhered to his treaty with us. The advice boats from Onjango to Bombay brought positive accounts that M. Suffrein had been forced, after a very severe action, to retire into the inner harbour of Trincomale, where he was blocked up by Sir Edward Hughes. Sir Richard Bickerton passed Tellicherry the 27th of September, and must in all human probability have joined Sir Edward Hughes on or before the 10th of October. Some people have expressed their doubts whether our fleet can remain in the outer harbour of Trincomale at the setting in of the monsoon; but when it is considered, that the violence of the monsoon very rarely reaches so far to the southward as Trincomale, and that our gallant admiral actually lay off Negapatnam during all the monsoon of 1781, there can be no doubt, but that with so great an object in view as the preventing Suffrein's expected reinforcements from joining him, Sir Edward will remain at Trincomale. In this situation he effectually precludes Suffrein from receiving any supplies by sea, and Trincomale can afford him nothing, so that we have every reason to expect the most favourable intelligence from India. The Illustre and St. Michelle are not known to have joined Suffrein, and the reinforcement of four sail of the line under Mr. Pender did not sail from the Cape till the 5th of August last,

We hear that earl Ferrers is now forming a bill to bring into parliament, in order to have forty thousand able seamen entered, of their own free will, from the age of eighteen to forty, to be registered, and to be paid eight shillings a month, as long as their names are in the register; by which means his majesty may (if so many ships can be got in order in the time) man one hundred and twenty sail of the line in three or four months time; which will enable us to support ourselves against all the united powers of Europe, if they should presume to insult us, or under any pretence come to hostile measures, with the hopes of our being unprepared.

BIRTHS.

March 2. The lady of Hugh Boscawen, Esq. of Queen-street, Berkley-square, of a son.

4. The lady of Archibald Rowan, Esq. of a son, at Paris.

15. The lady of Sir John Shaw, Bart. of a son and heir.

16. The lady of Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart. of a son.

MARRIAGES.

John Spurway, Esq. of Milverton, in the county of Somerset, to Miss Mellisent Cecily Trevilian,

Trevilian, youngeſt daughter of the late Maurice Cely Trevilian, Eſq. of Middleny, in the ſame county.

Feb. 20. The rev. Richard Frank, of Alderton, in Suffolk, to Miſs Elizabeth Drake, Eſq. of Shardeloes, in Buckinghamſhire.

22. Elmead Eldridge, Eſq. of Monkton-Houſe, near Chippenham, Wilts, to Miſs Gillman, of Great Ormond-ſtreet.

Thomas Calverley, Eſq. of Southwark, to Miſs Strother, of Burwaſh, in Suſſex.

26. Moſes Lindo, Eſq. of Devonſhire-ſquare, to Miſs da Coſta, daughter of the late Moſes da Coſta, Eſq. of Totteridge, Herts.

27. The hon. Edward Ward, Eſq. of Caſtle Ward, in the county of Down, in Ireland, to lady Arabella Croſsbie, ſiſter to the earl of Glandore.

March 2. The rev Thomas Cox, rector of Raſby and Newnham, in Northamptonſhire, to Miſs Cleverins, eldeſt daughter of Robert Cleverins, Eſq. and grand-daughter of the late biſhop of Peterborough.

7. Samuel Needham, Eſq. of Bolton Row Piccadilly, to Miſs Frances Richardſon, of Park-ſtreet.

13. Nathaniel Biſhop, jun. Eſq. of Bedford-ſquare, to Miſs Altham, of Iſlington.

20. Richard Bagot, Eſq. brother of lord Bagot, to the hon. Miſs Frances Howard, daughter of lady Andover.

DEATHS.

Miſs Selina Cocks, youngeſt daughter of Thomas Sommers Cocks, Eſq. of Downing-ſtreet, Weſtminſter.

John Nicholls, a labouring man, aged 107, at Darlington, in the county of Durham.

The rev. Mr. Huntinſon, rector of Kirk Ella and Drypool, near Hull

Miſs Elizabeth Worrell, of Tottenham.

Miſs Elizabeth Ann Tilſon, eldeſt daughter of James Tilſon, Eſq. of Holdſworth Caſtle, in Cheſhire, late his majeſty's conſul at Cadiz.

Mrs. Goddard, of Woodhay, in Berkſhire, wife of the rev. Mr. Goddard, and only daughter of lieutenant-general Sloper

Miſs Dacie, of Exeter, widow of the late Philip Dacie, Eſq. of that city.

The hon. Miſs Elizabeth Courtney, daughter of lord Courtney

Feb. 22. George Browne, Eſq. merchant, of Tower-hill.

23. Andrew Pepperell, Eſq. of Wimpole-ſtreet, youngeſt brother of Sir William Pepperell, Bart.

23. Lady Hardres, relict of Sir William Hardres, Bart. of Hardres-court, and one of the daughters and coheireſſes of the late Dr. Corbet, of Bourn-place.

24. The rev. Mr. Nathaniel White, of Iſlington.

25. The rev. John Wickens, D. D. rector of Petworth and Iſlington, and prebend of the cathedrals of St. Paul's, Chicheſter, and Wells.

26. Joſeph Richards, Eſq. of Whitehouſe-hall, near Stebbing, in Eſſex.

27. Miſs Eleanora Kerr, of Beaufort Buildings, ſiſter to Dr. Kerr, of Northampton.

William Cliſton, Eſq. of Tower-hill, one of the loyaliſts at Philadelphia.

March 1. John Hewitt, Eſq. of Dover-ſtreet, Piccadilly, examinator of the hearth money in Dublin.

Mr. Thomas Low, once a celebrated ſinger, of Drury lane Theatre, in Aldersgate-ſtreet.

Lady Mary Weſt, of Somerſet-ſtreet, ſiſter to the earl of Stamford.

3. Mrs. Priſcilla Rich, relict of the late John Rich, Eſq. patentee of Covent-garden Theatre.

5. Philip Ward, Eſq. of the city of Oxford.

6. William Moreton, eſq. of Tower-hill, examiner of the out-port books at the Cuſtom-houſe.

Daniel Corke, Eſq. of Walthamſlow.

Lewyns Boldero Barnard, Eſq. of South Cave, Yorkſhire.

7. Dowager lady Walpole, at Whitehall.

James Bradſhaw, Eſq. of Swithin's-lane, Cannon-ſtreet.

Charles Ives, Eſq. of Lamb's Conduit ſtreet.

9. Mrs. Edgell, wife of Harry Edgell, Eſq. of Standerwick, Somerſetſhire.

10. John Woodhouſe, Eſq. of Hertford.

11. Thomas Piercy, Eſq. of Brentford.

12. The rev. John Watſon, M. A. F. R. A. S. rector of Stockport, Cheſhire, and one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the counties of Cheſter and Lancaſter.

13. Mrs. Leſſingham, late of Covent-garden Theatre.

17. At South Shields, Mrs. Charlotte Iſaacſon, relict of Anthony Iſaacſon, Eſq.

19. —— Williis, Eſq. of Southampton-court, Queen's ſquare.

His grace the right hon. Dr. Frederick Cornwallis, lord archbiſhop of Canterbury, primate of all England, at Lambeth Palace.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For APRIL, 1783.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Profile of Mrs. W—LL—MS. 2. A striking Likeness of the NAUTICAL CORNUTER. And, 3. An elegant historical Picture of Claudio and Juliana, or Faithful though at Liberty.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Advice to the new Adminiſtration is inadmiſſible.

Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe is unintelligible.

Legerdemain may, probably, be a very expert Gambler, but he is a very indifferent Writer.

Pro Bono Publico has entirely miſtaken his Signature; for if we were to inſert his Letter, we think it would tend more to do harm than good.

A Lawyer, we think, ſhould have ſtyled himſelf a *Pettyfogger*.

Gil Blas poſſeſſes neither the Wit, Humour, nor Pleaſantry of the Original he pretends to imitate; we therefore adviſe him to lay aſide his Thoughts of publiſhing his Production, as the Specimen he has ſent us, by way of a Puff, would operate diametrically oppoſite to his Intention.

The Man of Nature, we really believe to be a very Natural.

Theatricus is too palpable a Puff for a certain Production. Moderation in Praiſe has a far better Effect than a fulſome Panegyric.

The ſame Obſervations may be applied to the extravagant Encomiums upon a certain Actreſs, who has lately ingroſſed much of the Attention of the Town.

A Modern Philoſopher ſeems entirely to have miſtaken the Idea of a Philoſopher. As to Ignorance of Greek, or the Derivation of that Word, we give him entirely Credit for; but cannot do the ſame with reſpect to his Pretenſions of writing Engliſh, or his Claim to ſound Reaſoning.

Love for Love may be very mutual; and if ſo, were we the Lady's Father, ſhould not be ſo averſe to the Match. All the Advice, ſo earneſtly requeſted, we can give upon this Occaſion, is to wait with Patience.

A Votary of the Muſes, we are afraid, will find them very obdurate Miſtreſſes, unleſs he alters greatly his Style and Courtſhip.

A pleaſant Fellow is, in our Opinion, a more unpleaſant Companion than we ever deſire to meet, eſpecially upon a long Journey in a tedious Stage Coach.

Have at them All, may chew the Cud of his own *Satire*, without Danger. It is the ſnarling Puppy that has not Teeth to bite.

Nobody has choſen a very proper Signature.

Lexiphanes is illiberal.

Character of the Lord Advocate of Scotland in our next.

Due Attention will be paid to *an old Correſpondent*; we are only ſorry to acquaint him, that his Favours generally come ſo late in the Month, that they are obliged to be poſtponed, and ſometimes ſuppreſſed.

Letters received after the 20th cannot be noticed till the next Month.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *An Old Soldier*. *One of the Ton*. *A Reformed Demi-rep*. *Vamp, junior*. *Ledger*. *Reformation*. *Anti-Prudery*. *A Friend to the Diſtreſſed*. *Pleaſant but Wrong*. *A. B*. *L. S*. *Q. R*. *D. L*. *O. O*. *P. D*. and many without Signatures.

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For APRIL, 1783.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

I Fear you will think me negligent in performing my promiſe, ſince I have not introduced you to the other members of our club. Indeed I have been ſo much engaged in collecting the detached pieces, that have been ſent you under the title of the Ancient Têtes-à-Têtes, and in tranſlating them, which is to me a very difficult taſk, that I have not been yet able to fulfil my former engagements. You will probably be ſollicitous about their continuation, notwithſtanding the doubts and difficulties men of more zeal than knowlege, and more learning than diſcretion, have ſtarted, ſince they have been generally received with attention and applauſe But on this ſubject I cannot yet be explicit; the whole is confuſion, worſe confounded—another chaos—where the elements are blended in their ſeveral proportions is not at preſent more inexplicable than my brains or my cabinet—Ancient Anecdotes lie in ſweet ſociety with your correſpondent's criticiſms, and, ſtrange to tell, excite no diſturbance. The milk of human kindneſs animates the ancient heroes, and their favourite courtezans—their acidity is deſtroyed by age, or is conveyed to the brains of modern critics. In another heap lie poetry and politics—metaphyſics unite with the inſipid traſh of a circulating library—and, at this moment, Cudworth is ſqueezed between Mirabaud, and that philoſophical non-entity Mr. Hammon. My enemies would loſe their malice at the bare proſpect of theſe jarring ſyſtems, this wreck of elements; they would at leaſt join to pity, and perhaps to relieve me. In a ſtate like this, you will excuſe me from promiſing a continuance of theſe old love-tales; yet if my diligence can ſelect, or my utmoſt attention connect the confuſed ſcraps of this collection, you ſhall certainly receive them; but allow me to add, that nothing ſhall tempt me to add a line, except in a note. In the character of an annotator, I am prepared to meet all the vengeance of criticiſm, but the work itſelf cannot be hurt—venerable from its antiquity, the ſhafts of malice will be ſent in vain, or recoil againſt the aggreſſor.

A former attempt to defend myſelf, gave you ſome farther information reſpecting our members. You have at leaſt admired the candid intelligence of Mr. Courtney, and are prepared to laugh at

the abſence and inattention of Square. I muſt, however, give you ſome information, reſpecting the laſt of theſe gentlemen. He is a diſtant relation of Mr. Courtney, and has been, for years, ſupported by him. In the reſpectable ſtation of an exciſeman, no man could diſtinguiſh, with greater accuracy, whether a caſk was compoſed of two fruſtra of a ſpheroid, or of two equal parabolic conoids, and the moſt dexterous vintner could not deceive him in an ullage. "But this was no cure for the tooth-ach." The roſy cheeked daughter of a neighbouring clergyman attracted his attention; and, "when he tuned his harp to deeds of arms, it reſounded nothing but love:"—in plain Engliſh, he neglected his former views, drew on himſelf the vengeance of his ſuperiors, and was diſcharged. His Dulcinea neglected him, when ſhe found his ſituation inferior to the little ambition ſhe had hitherto felt, and eloped with the ſon of her father's patron, and now lives in ſplendor—and miſery; gazed at and deteſted in the character of a kept miſtreſs. Sam Square felt the loſs with double keenneſs, when he heard of her ſituation. He wept for her, but ſtill he loved her. He could harbour no reſentment, for he remembered the days when love animated every look, ſoftened his voice, and told him, that his Maria could never be falſe. It is the common error of lovers; experience dictates in vain—for the world have been in all ages deceived, and are more ready to believe. Men hear the tales of perfidy, and are ſtill more confident in their own ſecurity. Square could not long bear the conteſts of diſappointment and grief; a fever, with its uſual attendants, was the conſequence. His recovery was ſlow and uncertain, for his mind had received a ſevere ſhock; and though his body was reſtored, it was ſome time before he recognized the uſual objects. The mentioning his Maria firſt excited marks of ſenſibility. He burſt into a flood of tears, and aſked for ſome information concerning her—but, the next moment, forbad his companion to anſwer. Mr. Courtney had attended him with the utmoſt care during his illneſs, and now ſoothed him by his gentleneſs, and ſtrengthened his mind by his exhortations. He would weep with him when he could do no more, for he knew that the force of a ſingle impreſſion was ſoon loſt, and that effectually to recall the attention from a beloved object, it was ſometimes neceſſary to indulge the recollection of it. After ſome time Sam returned to his ſtudies—they ſtill turned on mathematics, and thoſe ſciences which are moſt materially aſſiſted by it, aſtronomy and mechanics. He has now recovered a ſerenity of diſpoſition; but his recluſe life, and a conſtant attention, have produced an abſence of mind, which has frequently occaſioned the moſt ludicrous adventures. Mr. Square is now eaſy in his circumſtances, from an annuity granted by a rich relation. His time is ſpent in calculations and demonſtrations. A night gown, a cap, and a pipe, are his luxuries; and he ſeldom quits them but to come to the club. Mathematicians are not very commonly fanatics, for they believe only what they can demonſtrate. Infinity is often in their language, though it excites no idea but that of ſomething indefinite. Sam told me, with ſome warmth, laſt night, that if any thing was infinite, it was the aſymptote of an hyperbola, which as it could never touch the curve—I was ſomewhat alarmed at his hereſy, and going to ſhow that this line could only be produced indefinitely, ſince the very demonſtration depended on our ſtopping at ſome given point; but it was to no purpoſe—he talked of the infinite diviſibility of matter, told me how much ſpace the rays a lighted candle would fill, and proceeded to demonſtrate, that a grain of muſk might be expanded through the whole ſyſtem of nature, ſince it never loſes any weight by its exhalations. Nay, added he, after this very minute diviſion, every particle is capable of equal expanſion; for each of them, as *material*, muſt have ſurface and ſolidity: now, though divided infinitely, you cannot deſtroy theſe, becauſe you cannot deſtroy its materiality. It was too late to ſtop him in his career, I was obliged to liſten patiently: but was more ſurpriſed to hear him ſoon reaſon more calmly, though ſcarcely more rationally. Yet, ſays he, while we admire this vaſt expanſion of the moſt minute particle, can we be ſure that the whole univerſe contains more. It has been ſatisfactorily demonſtrated, that all the matter which exiſts, if void of pores, might be compreſſed within an inch cube; and I believe, added he, that I can very clearly ſhow, that it cannot fill a quarter of that ſpace. Here, ſays he, taking down two ſheets of paper full of figures,

in

in this short memoir, which is to be read at the meeting of the Royal Society, it is demonstrated from Mr. Maskeline's very accurate experiments on the mountain Schehallien, that the absolute quantity of matter in the whole solar system, if properly compacted, will not equal a large pin's head. Really! added I — but how do you prove this? In the most easy manner in the world, says our new Archimedes. It is allowed that the densest body has more pores than solid parts. Now, adds he, consider, if the specific gravity of gold—but I shall never make your readers understand this, for a very plain reason, that, from the beginning to the end of the demonstration, I was thinking in what way I should introduce the character of my friend to your notice, so that I never heard a word beyond the sentence just mentioned. Perhaps this conversation may appear tiresome; and I shall, therefore, only select an abstract of the titles of some Dissertations, which my friend intends soon to publish. 1st. A Demonstration of the Continuance of the Sun, calculated from the Quantity of Light and Heat constantly sent off, without a possibility of returning. Mem. The continuance of the apparent diameter is no objection to its infinite duration, since the light of a candle is equally vivid till the moment of its extinction. 2dly, A clear Proof of the Moon's really producing Heat; with a reason why it is so inconsiderable, since the heat received from the Sun is again reflected from an unequal surface. 3dly, A decisive Demonstration of the Size of the Rays of Light, from some Experiments concerning their Momentum. N. B. To write this paper lengthways on a demy sheet, and to use the finest crow-quills, that I may be able to croud 3459 figures into one line, which is the denominator of the fraction. I apprehend it is possible, since Mr. Rusty said at our club, that Mr. Huet had shown how the Iliad might really be written in so small a compass, as to be contained in a nut-shell. 4thly, An Investigation of the Problem, Whether specific Levity really exists, by which it is demonstrated to be similar to a negative Quantity in Algebra? 5thly, A new Way of explaining the Ratios of evanescent Quantities, from the dying Sparks in burnt Paper. 6thly, A calculation to show, that the smallest Power can move the greatest Weight; with an Investigation of the Velocity with which Archimedes must have moved, if he had a place to stand on, in order to move the Earth. N. B. While the earth moved one inch in the course of a year, he must, at the other end of the lever, have been whirled ten times more swiftly than a cannon-ball—through a space of—but it was only left in the algebraical characters, which would give little information. 7thly, A Disquisition concerning the Number of Grains of Sand requisite to make a Mountain as high as that of Teneriffe; with a Corollary to prove, that Particles of Matter really exist, which are less, in Proportion, to a Grain of Sand, than that is to the Pike of Teneriffe.

There are many other Disquisitions of this kind, but you will excuse me from going farther, or, perhaps, may have already interrupted me, by asking me the use of these very laborious calculations? If I were to refer you to Rohault, to Keil, and to Muschenbroek, and endeavour to save the credit of my friend by the splendor of their examples, it would very slightly assist the cause. If I were to say that these are the labours of the learned, and, by such investigations, honours and dignities are obtained, it might lead you equally to despise both: but my friend Sam is a quiet and inoffensive being, who aims at neither; whose chief end is to live with some ease to himself, and, by constant employment, to diminish the uneasiness which solitude and recollection might occasion. His attention to abstract speculations occasions many inconveniencies: he reasons about lines and surfaces till he forgets that any thing else exists. A machine of his contrivance, from which he expected the highest honours, and the greatest profits, which no one objected to when the several drawings were finished, unfortunately failed, because he had neither considered the weight of the wheels, or the disadvantages of friction.

The inattention of our associate frequently occasions disagreeable occurrences. Eager one morning to communicate some intelligence to Mr. Courtney, he went suddenly to his house, and not finding him in the parlour, advanced to the bed-chamber, hastily withdrew the curtains, and discovered his lady in no very decent situation. He felt his mistake in an instant; but, instead of retreating and reserving his excuse to a better time, he continued to hold the curtain in his hand, and, without removing his eyes, uttered his apology in the most deliberate manner. At another time, he was

expatiating on the value of lives, when an hypochondriac old man asked him, what purchase a life was worth at seventy? He never removed his eyes from the floor, but coolly answered, about two years. The old man was seized with his asthma that very evening, and it was not Sam's fault that he had not, by a sudden exit, disproved the truth of the calculation.

In fact, the numerous stories which he has occasioned would fill your Magazine; it is enough to mention a ludicrous adventure which lately happened. Age and absence have joined to chill the fires of my friend; but as he wanted a help *mate*, or help *mere*, for I will not dispute about trifles with the author of the Thirty Letters, several of his acquaintances hinted to him, that he might be more happy in a married state. The next morning a long calculation was found on his table, of the chances of disagreement, considering the variety of combinations the number twelve might admit of; for, by his hypothesis, he thought each person might be supposed to have six different qualities. The combinations were numerous; but he had found that, on an average, there were no reason to expect above 1654 quarrels in a day. His friend soon convinced him of an error in his calculation, for he told him, that he ought only to reckon the disagreeable qualities, which, at best, could not be above one on each side. This satisfied Sam, and he suffered himself to be led, "like a lamb to the slaughter." The lady was prepared for the visit of an uncommon lover; but it must be confessed he behaved with unusual discretion, for he explained the foundation of the different societies for widowhood, and pointed out their imperfections. He, however, concluded with telling her, that though they were not aware of their own principles, and could never perform the whole of their promises, yet he would immediately subscribe to each for her benefit. The courtship soon broke off, though the world never knew the reason. The fact was that she, like the rest of her sex, spent many hours in a pool of Quadrille. Sam felt his insufficiency, but recollected a problem in Maclaurin's Algebra, which explained and demonstrated what is commonly called a trick on cards. To raise his own consequence, he endeavoured to teach it to the lady, as well as the demonstration; but after sixteen evenings, in which his lecture had been unremittingly repeated, without a single *word* or *action* abstracted from the calculation, she lady was found entirely unable to count ninety-one, the greatest number at the bottom of the parcels; she really received no *memento* to assist her memory, and was probably careless about the event. Sam discontinued his visits, and has ever since declaimed against the pernicious neglect of female education, and the advantages of an early knowlege of algebra.

I am, &c. &c.

MOMUS.

The THEATRE.

Number CLX.

SINCE our last, two new after-pieces have been presented at Covent Garden theatre; the first was called The Shamrock, or the Anniversary of St Patrick, written by Mr. O'Keefe. We shall not dwell much upon either of these farces, as they seem principally to have been written to serve two worthy actors at their benefits. The author of the Shamrock, (performed for the first time at Mr. Lewis's benefit) has conceived, that on St. Patrick's day, early in the morning, several fairies have been commanded by their king to effect a separation between four lovers, and advance an union more agreeable to their several dispositions. Pat, a lively peasant, is enamoured with Norah, a lass of a grave turn of mind; and Dermot, a gloomy shepherd, has lost his heart to Kathlane, a sprightly country girl. The king being of opinion, that if these take place, from their opposite tempers, no felicity can ensue, endeavours, by a spell, to remove their respective affections, and as a reciprocity of dispositions prevail between Pat and Kathlane, and the same with respect to Dermot and Norah, to unite them together. There is an under-plot, in which Darby, a silly peasant, professes a passion for Shelah, and he endeavours to bribe the parish priest and her guardian to procure her for him. Phelim, who is enamoured with Shelah, and for whom she entertains a mutual passion, bribes the priest still higher than Darby, which wins him over to his views. These are the outlines of the plot, the denouement of which may easily be conceived.

The piece would have gone off with applause, had it not been for the scene in which a ghost was introduced that displeased the audience. However, it has been

been since represented and well received. The music is very pleasing, and the overture, in particular, composed by Mr. Shields, met with great applause.

The second *petite piece*, called Tristram Shandy, was represented for Mr. Aickin's benefit at the same theatre. It is ascribed to Mr. M'Nally. The thought, and indeed the chief plot of this farce, are derived from the celebrated novel of that name, in which the author has thrown some humorous and pleasant strokes that had a good stage-effect. Uncle Toby and Mr. Shandy are well copied from the original; nor is corporal Trim a bad imitation. As our readers are, doubtless, in general acquainted with the novel, we shall not dwell upon the fable; but only add, that it concludes with the marriage of the captain and the widow Wadman, and that of corporal Trim and Susan. Mrs. Kennedy, in the character of the widow, sung a very agreeable song, and concluded with a musical epilogue that met with much applause. It was introduced with a Prologue, very pertinent to the subject, and was extremely well received.

Answers to the Mathematical Questions proposed in the Town and Country Magazine for March, 1783.

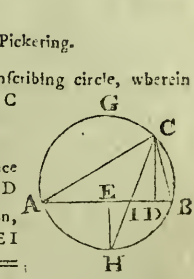
QUESTION I. *Answered by Messrs* Byron *and* Davis.

Put $14 = a$, $11 = b$, and 10 (not 24 as printed) $= c$; then $x = a - y z$, $y = \frac{b - z x}{1 - z z}$, and consequently $x\ y = \frac{\overline{a - b z} + \overline{b - a z}}{1 - z z^2}$: hence $z + \frac{\overline{a - b z} \times \overline{b - a z}}{1 - z z^2} = c$. This equation reduced becomes $z^5 - c z^4 - 2 z^3 + \left.\begin{matrix} b a \\ 2 c \end{matrix}\right\} z^2 - \left.\begin{matrix} b b \\ a a \\ - 1 \end{matrix}\right\} z, = c - a b$. In numbers, &c. gives $z = 4$, whence $y = 3$, and $x = 2$.

QUESTION II. *Answered by Master* Thomas Peach *and Master* Haggitt.

Put $666 = b$, $95 = c$, then $y x + b = y^3$, and $y^2 x^2 - c = 5 x$: hence $x = \frac{y^3 - b}{y}$, $x^2 = \frac{y^6 - 2 b y^3 + b^2}{y^2}$, therefore $y^2 + \frac{y^6 - 2 b y^3 + b^2}{y^2} - c = \frac{5 y^3 - 5 b}{y}$; and by transposition, reduction, &c. we get $- y^6 + 4 y^4 + 2 b y_3 + c y^2 - 5 b y = b b$, hence $y = 9$, and $x = 7$.

QUESTION III. *Answered by Master* Pickering.



A C B represents the required triangle; A G B H A its circumscribing circle, wherein A E = E B, and E H is drawn perpendicular to A B. Draw H I C and C D perpendicular to A B. By plane trigonometry. A C + C B : A B :: A D − D B : A C − C B. A C + C B : A B :: A C − C B : A I − B I (2 E I); whence A D − D B (2 E D) : A C − C B :: A C − B C : 2 E I, or 4 E D × E I = $\overline{\text{A C} - \text{C B}}^2$. Now from the ratio given in the question, the angle E H C becomes known, and consequently the triangle H E I given in specie. This premised, put $1.08 = \text{A C} - \text{C B} = d$, $3.1 =$ E C $= b$, E I $= m x$, and E H $= n x$; then we have E D $= \frac{d d}{4 m x}$, and D I $= \frac{d d}{4 m x} - m x$; whence D C $= \frac{n d d}{4 m^2 x} - n x$, by similar triangles, and per Euc. 47. 1, we get $b b = \frac{d^4}{16 m^2 x^2} + \frac{n^2 d^4}{16 m^4 x^2} - \frac{n^2 d^2}{2 m^2} + n^2 x^2$. By completing the square, &c. the value of x may be found, and thence the required sides of the triangle.

QUESTION IV. *Answered by Mr.* Southwick.

Put $a^x = z$, then $\dot{x} \times \log. a = \log. z$, and $x \times \log. a = \frac{\dot{z}}{z}$; whence $\dot{x} \times a^x = \frac{\dot{z}}{m}$ (m being the hyperbolic logarithm of a), that is $\dot{x} \times a^x =$ fluxion of $\frac{a^x}{m}$. Now assume $\frac{a^x}{m} \times \overline{x^2 - Ax + B}$ for required fluent; then in fluxions we have $\dot{x} \times a^x \times \overline{x^2 - Ax + B}$ *plus* $\frac{a^x}{m} \times \overline{2x\dot{x} - A\dot{x}}$, which must be equal to $a^x x^2 \dot{x}$; wherefore A becomes $\frac{2}{m}$, and $B = \frac{2}{m^2}$, and the required fluent of $a^x x^2 \dot{x}$ is truly defined by $\frac{a^x}{m} \times \overline{x^2 - \frac{2x}{m} + \frac{2}{m^2}}$.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *continued from p.* 128.

G. D. 1783 p. 33. Question 483, answered by the proposer. The principles of solution to this question may, in the proposer's own opinion, possibly seem true. They are not, however, confirmed, either by mechanics or mathematical philosophy.

G. D. 1783. p. 33. Question 484, answered by Mr. Thomas Barlow. This gentleman reduces the question to a geometrical construction, which himself says is not general: for when the vertical angle is given such, that the versed sine of the segment that circumscribes the triangle is less than the base, the construction becomes impossible; and it is also impossible, Mr. Barlow says, when the given angle is less than 45 °.

G. D. 1783, p. 37 Question 491, answered by Messrs. Sherwin and Parnel. Notwithstanding these gentlemens' solutions are very ingenious, they are nevertheless defective; for from their method of substituting it follows, that $a + x - \sqrt{a^2 + 4ax} + \sqrt{\frac{2ax - a\sqrt{a^2 + 4ax} + aa}{2}} = 0$, which seems to destroy the possibility of an indefinite quadrature, as the values of x are here restricted to certain limits, which do not take place in the question as proposed.

G. D. 1783. p. 37 Question 492, answered by Mr. W. Sherwin. This solution seems defective; for it is well-known, that if either x or y flow with an equable celerity, the fourth fluxion of such quantity doth not exist.

G. D. 1783. p. 39. Question 494, answered by Eumenes. This laboured solution is to little purpose with regard to the question proposed; for in every sense and meaning thereof the locus will be a right line. In Mr. Sherwin's answer to this question, that gentleman says the abscissa C F (see the Diary figure, p. 40.) and the ordinate E F, are each equal to half v, when v is infinite; the idea of a right line being half infinity long, is very extraordinary indeed. The determination of the subtangent, asymptote and area are objectionable, if not totally defective.

[*To be continued in our next Number.*]

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

To find two numbers whose sum shall be 20, and the difference of their squares 80?

QUESTION II. *By Master* Thomas Chapman.

$xy + y - x = 25$, and $x^3 - y^4 x = 440$. Required x the years of my age, and y the number of the month, in which I was born.

QUESTION III. *By Mr* Thomas Lupton.

Given the area of a right angled triangle, and the inscribed square a maximum. To determine the sides.

QUESTION IV. *By*

Required the value of $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{8}{r^2} + \frac{27}{r^3} + \frac{64}{r^4}$, &c. continued to p number of terms?

N°. X.



Mrs. W_ll_ms.

N°. XI.



The Nautical Cornuter.

London, Publish'd by A. Hamilton Jun.r Fleet Street 1 May 1783.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* NAUTICAL CORNUTER *and Mrs.* W——MS. (No. 10, 11).

A Gentleman the other day expreſſed his ſurprize, in a certain coffee-houſe, not far from St. James's, at hearing of the affair of captain P——n, ſaying a Nautical Cornuter was a very uncommon character, and, as he believed, no ſimilar inſtance could be given of a naval captain or commander having been proſecuted for *crim. con* before the hero of theſe pages; but he was preſently corrected of his error, by a nobleman preſent, who mentioned the adventure of capt (now admiral) G———r and Mrs Kn—les; and his lordſhip obſerved that it was ſomewhat remarkable, that the damages recovered by each Cornuto were the ſame, conſiſting of a thouſand pounds.

We ſhall now diſmiſs any farther preface, and enter upon our memoirs. The Nautical Cornuter is deſcended from a good family; and a near relation of this gentleman, who is alſo in the navy, has diſtinguiſhed himſelf upon various occaſions for his ſkill and bravery, as an experienced and gallant officer. Our hero has not been favoured with the ſame opportunities; but probably had the war continued, we ſhould have heard of ſome exploits which would have done him equal honour.

He is naturally of a warm and amorous complexion, and is remarkable for his amours and intrigues with moſt of the Thais's, and even demi-reps upon the ton; for though he is ſtill but a young man, his engaging addreſs and perſonal recommendations, have been ſo great, that few ladies, who have not vowed to be of Diana's train, have been able to reſiſt him.

Perdita has been heard to declare, that it was a thouſand pities that ſuch a *beau garçon*, who, in the moſt friendly manner, ſupplied the place of an abſent huſband, ſhould pay a

thouſand pounds for his civility, politeneſs, attentions, and aſſiduities. Had juſtice prevailed, ſaid a certain genius preſent, he ſhould have received five thouſand, conſidering the ſatisfaction he gave the lady; but ſuch is the fate of merit and abilities, added George S—lw—n, many a genius who could equal Homer or Milton in an epic poem, is ſtarving in a garret; whilſt a fellow without learning, taſte, or abilities, ſhall get a place or a ſinecure, for roaring in the ſ—te with Stentorian lungs.

We find, that Miſs Elizabeth M—h was, in the month of May 1774, induced to yield her hand in a matrimonial contract to Mr. W——ms. How far love or intereſt induced the lady to take this ſtep, we cannot pretend to determine, as ſhe was then young and unexperienced. But ſo far we can decide, that ſhe was a remarkable fine girl, had many ſuitors, and could have diſpoſed of herſelf equally advantageouſly, had ſhe not liſtened to Mr. W——ms's addreſſes. It appears that they lived together upon the moſt cordial footing, till the month of October, 1780, and, in the intermediate time, ſhe bore him three children, two of whom are living. At that period, ſtrange to ſurmiſe! they reſolved upon a ſeparation, and he agreed to allow her a genteel maintenance.

Could any rational man ſuggeſt ſuch an idea, that a fine woman in her prime, thus ſeparated, and who previouſly ſeldom received her huſband's viſits above once a week, ſhould prove ſo amazingly immaculate as to be faithful to his abſent ſelf, as well as abſent bed, as to reject the ſupplications of all other admirers, eſpecially when a man like captain P—— appeared to ſolicit her favours—Penelope herſelf, we are inclined to think, under ſuch circumſtances, would have yielded to our hero's intreaties. It is certain, however, that our heroine could not reſiſt, and that neither Hymen, or her huſband (her nominal huſband) could prevent her.

Before Mr. W——ms separated from his wife, Mr. P——n was very frequent in his visits to the lady in the husband's absence from Exmouth, where they resided, when the captain often breakfasted, dined, supped, and remained with Mrs. W——ms till very late in the evening. Being acquainted with these facts, and knowing his frequent non-attendance at home, a man of the least penetration in the world must have had some shrewd suspicions that all was not right; there was (as Hamlet expresses it) something rotten in the state of Denmark.

These circumstances recall to our memory the story of the Curious Impertinent, in Don Quixote. It is briefly this: Anselmo, a man of rank in Florence, had a very handsome wife, whose virtue he had not the least cause to suspect; but not satisfied with every apparent testimony of her chastity, he was willing to set aside the smallest doubts upon that score, and desired a particular friend, named Lothario, who was a very agreeable man, to put her to the test, by importuning the lady, in his absence, in the most forcible manner. Lothario reasoned with him very forcibly upon the subject, endeavouring to dissuade Anselmo from such a project; but the latter called Lothario's friendship in question upon the occasion. He at length reluctantly yielded; the other, relying upon the ties of amity, imagined his friend would not avail himself of his wife's weakness or indiscretion. The husband accordingly set out upon a supposed journey relative to business of the greatest importance, and left them together. The imaginary lover proved a real one; he played his part so well, and was, in the course of his acting, so struck with her charms, that he forgot all his *friendship*—it dissolved into *love*, into the most extatic passion; and the fervency of it prevailed over Camilla's virtue. The sequel of the story we shall not relate: fancy to the reader, if he has not perused Don Quixote *, may supply the rest.

However attached, or however dearly Mr. P——n might have forfeited for his attachment to the irresistible Mrs. W——ms, he was not positively constant to her. Perhaps the smart money he had paid for enjoyment, might have made him repent of his bargain. As soon as the preliminaries were signed, he flew over to the continent, and was soon after seen at Paris. Here he revelled at large, from la ducheſſe de B——, whose *caro ſpoſo* was not the sweetest husband in the world, down to mademoiselle la T—— che, the *figurante* at the opera, who were equally familiar to our hero. He revelled in their charms, he triumphed in their beauty by turns; nay, so great was his influence over the ladies in that gay city, that he was called *le Neptune Anglois*.

In the mean while our heroine, not willing to play a losing game, came up to our capital, and took apartments at a stationer's near Grosvenor-square. The trump of fame, or infamy, says, she here had a variety of lovers, and adds that Mr. Fools-cap was fool enough, from an instigation of ridiculous curiosity, to bore holes in the wainscot of her bed-chamber, and have ocular testimony of her supposed variegated amours.

Be this fact established as it may, she certainly left Mr. Fools-cap's very suddenly, and the apertures in the wainscot are still visible.

It is pleasant to observe the transitions in love, as well as politics. The Nautical Cornuter having ratified all his engagements upon the *continent*, thought it adviseable to return to England, and renew his alliance with his ancient ally, Mrs. W——ms. His sloop was out of commission, and of course he was only upon half-pay. She still received her annuity of a hundred and fifty pounds a year, as a

* See vol. II. chap. vi. of Don Quixote.

separate

separate maintenance, and after paying the thousand pounds to her husband, he found it convenient, and judged it prudent, to renew the partnership, and the *firm* became once more P——n and W——ms. The captain had no suspicion of any infidelity to him, as the *stationer*, who had *stationed* himself to be an ocular evidence of her changeable disposition, was the only proof that could have been adduced of it, and he was not subpœna'd.

It is somewhat whimsical that Mary Cruise should be introduced into the House of Lords to give evidence against the captain; one might rather have been inclined to think, she herself would have taken a cruise with him, even in the *transport* of love, rather than have endeavoured to establish his criminality. As to the deposition of Susannah Reeves, in the Commons, she seems to be "Au fait à tout;" and stick at nothing. We would not, therefore, defile these pages to give any part of her testimony.

To conclude this *Tête-à-Tête*, we shall only add, that the Nautical Cornuter and Mrs. W——ms are at present upon as good terms as ever; and though she has now lost her annuity, and has become entirely dependent on the captain, he acts towards her in such a manner, as to give her as complete satisfaction, as when she resided at Exmouth, or when Sukey Reeves made those notable discoveries, which were a disgrace to her sex to reveal.

Although Mr. W——ms has not met with a fate similar to that of *Anselmo*, and paid the great debt of nature, for punishing his wife with too many opportunities of being importuned in his absence, we think if he had given more attention to his *cara sposa*, and afforded the captain fewer occasions of being the successful lover, he might have still preserved his wife's fidelity, and not have been stigmatized with the appellation of *Cornuto*, upon *Record*.

The KNIGHT ERRANT.

By VICTOR AMADEUS.

NUMBER XII.

I Have known persons of rather a gloomy turn of mind, look upon solitude as essential to happiness; they talk with a kind of romantic rapture of woody vales and unfrequented groves; they would sit whole days listening to the dashing of a cascade, or the melancholy notes of the stock-dove. But I, who am fully persuaded that man is born for society, can never acquiesce with these solitary dispositions. It is a self-evident principle, that those creatures are happiest who best answer the end of their formation. That man is formed for the commerce of the world, is too apparent to admit of a doubt. For what purpose is the earth covered with myriads of intelligent beings, if they are to live separately and alone? To what end are we endued with thought and action, if we are to suffer them to lie dormant and in rest. By continual friction, the lustre of the diamond is displayed; but for its collision with other bodies, its brilliancy would be lost, and its beauties unknown: in the same manner society rubs off the asperities of the soul; it is like the polish of the diamond, it calls into action the faculties of the mind. From mutual association, men first discovered their wants, their invention was excited, and they found the method of supplying them. When every necessary was procured, the same invention bestowed the elegance, the luxury of life; nor were the arts and sciences the discovery of a solitary being, sociality called them forth to embellish our journey thro' the world; but for the mutual associations of men, the polished Europeans had still been as uncivilized as the Canadian savages, inelegant as the untutored Hottentots.

There are some who excuse their retreat from the world by declaring themselves of no use in it, and gild over their desertion with false humility. But let any of these very humble personages search into the latent motive for such an action, and it will generally prove to have originated in pride; some secret discontent, some wish for peculiarity, and not often the reality of that humility with which they veil their retreat. But every one possesses the power of being, in some degree, useful to the world. Those whose circum-

ſtances will not permit any extraordinary acts of beneficence, may, at leaſt, practiſe thoſe fine endearing arts which ſo highly contribute to ſweeten life. In the hour of diſtreſs, they may adminiſter the gentle balm of pity, and with the cool voice of reaſon may ſtill the tumults of the angry paſſions. Even in the common intercourſe of converſation, where the pleaſing offices of friendſhip may, for a while, be reſtrained, there are a thouſand little obligations which every one may confer upon his companions. Are we not eſſentially obliged to thoſe whoſe attention rubs off any of the aſperities of life? Does not the heart feel more complacency towards thoſe who have this gentle inſinuating manner, than for the gloomy miſanthrope, who withdraws himſelf from the world, or who frequents it only in order to rail at it? After all, then, this apparent humility is vaniſhed, or rather, it is turned to an unpardonable vanity; for theſe recluſe undoubtedly ſuppoſe, that they have every ſource of happineſs within themſelves, otherwiſe they would not certainly quit the world, where artificial felicity is always to be obtained; where amuſements, convivial ſocieties, or friendly converſe, are always at hand to prevent the intruſions of care, or the attacks of melancholy. Undoubtedly, the firſt ſource of happineſs is a contented mind; but are we to eſteem as nothing, the endearing commerce of ſociety, the ſoft connections of delightful friendſhip, or the looſer bands of feſtive acquaintance? Are we to eſteem as nothing, the polite attentions, the elegant aſſiduities which are conſtantly beſtowed in the commerce of the world? The advocates for this ſolitary philoſophy will contend, that the profeſſions of friendſhip are often deceitful, and the kindneſs of acquaintances is frequently the reſult of policy; that all the politeneſs, the elegance, or the attention of the world, are mere baubles to deceive the unthinking; but that the truly wiſe would never rely on ſuch trifling ſupports.

But not the moſt enthuſiaſtic advocate for ſociality will ever ſuppoſe, that we could find in the ordinary attachments of life, the bleſſing of conſtant friendſhip, and inviolable connections. It muſt be the reſult of the moſt confirmed vanity to expect, that the acquaintance of a few evenings ſhould be ſtrengthened into a friendſhip which would bear the attacks of misfortune, or ſtand the teſt of adverſity. Let it, however, be remembered, that to thoſe whoſe pleaſing converſation has beguiled us of any care, however trifling, we are indebted for a double degree of ſatisfaction.

I have been led into theſe reflections, by a letter which I received a few days ago from a young man, who, ſome years back, was the delight of every polite circle about town. He got into this ſolitary diſpoſition, and let his letter ſhew how well he is ſatisfied with his retirement.

To the KNIGHT ERRANT.

Dear Sir,

NOTWITHSTANDING the general depravity of mankind drove me into ſolitude, and forced me to abandon their ſociety, let me not forget what I owe to a few individuals whoſe friendſhip I ſtill conſider as a bleſſing. Amongſt theſe, one of the firſt places is undoubtedly due to you, whoſe affection has often endeavoured to recall me to thoſe ſcenes which I have ſo long abandoned. I will now perform what you have ſo often deſired of me, and will give you an account of the motives, which induced me to leave the world, and of my ſenſations during my retreat. I entered the beau monde in my twenty-ſecond year, with a perſon, figure, and addreſs, which, joined to a plentiful eſtate, rendered me no ſmall object of envy amongſt the men upon the haut-ton. Of the integrity of my heart, or the uprightneſs of my principles, you will not entertain a doubt, when I inform you that your worthy friend Eumathes had the care of my education. Uninitiated in the ways of men, I fooliſhly imagined, that virtue would command reſpect, and unſhaken honour would repel every temptation. With Hilarius, who entered the world with me, and who profeſſed the ſame principles, I commenced a ſtrict friendſhip. I thought that it gave me the privilege of endeavouring to guard him from error, and to warn him of every deviation. At firſt my friendly admonitions were received with attention, and heard with complacency: afterwards, when I repreſented to him the danger of libertiniſm, and the folly of irregularity, he laughed at my formality, as he called it, and ridiculed my timidity. This made me reſolve to be more cautious, and our friendſhip was now dwindled to an intimacy. He one night perſuaded me to a tavern, determined, he ſaid, to overcome my ſcruples, and to ply me with liquor, till I no longer refuſed to accompany him to the houſe of a courtezan. I had, however

ever the resolution to refuse my glass, but they had kept me in their company till the wine had deprived them of their reason. My ears were shocked with their impiety, and I left the house abruptly. Here ended my acquaintance with Hilarius. I now formed other connections, and, by the subtlety of some rapacious villains, was persuaded to discharge false debts to the amount of several thousands. These ungrateful wretches laughed at my credulity, and stigmatised my benevolence with the name of foolish profusion. I attempted to inveigh against the depravity of the world, but my remarks were always received with silent contempt, or open ridicule. I now resolved to think of marrying; and while I was deliberating where to fix, my friends informed me that the beautiful Philidel had distinguished me with eyes of partiality. I attached myself to her, but was soon disgusted by her coquetry, and shocked at her levity: yet I knew not how to withdraw. At length, I addressed her in a very serious manner, which offended my airy goddess, and she gave me my congé. I then addressed the prudent Melanthia, but she so perplexed me with demands of settlements, pin-money, coaches, and routs, that venturing to refuse a third pair of horses, as being more than was consistent with my rank in life, she kindly dismissed me her service. I was a long time the declared favourite of Zelamira; but one day, unfortunately treading on Pompey's tail, I was cashiered. As two or three other amours went off upon such occasions, I had now acquired such a repute for inconstancy, that no one would accept of my addresses. Florimel indeed offered to permit me to dangle after her in the Park, or to escort her to the play, but I was above accepting of it. I had still, however, some hopes left of succeeding with the beautiful Amavie; but Beau Scamper stept in, and at once ruined me, and exalted himself in my mistress's favour, by driving her down, fifty miles in four hours, to a country seat of his in a phaeton and four in hand. I was now declared an useless mortal, no one would admit me into any society, nor had I any hopes of succeeding in matrimony, when the amiable Emilia compassionated my situation, and the day was fixed for our union, when a cruel fever robbed me of the choicest treasure in the world. I now resolved to retire, and hearing of a little cottage to be sold, I instantly purchased it, and fitted it up to suit my purpose. I have in it a good collection of books, I love reading, and am not averse to the diversions of the country, but I am not happy. As I sit by my solitary fire-side, my imagination recalls the hours which were passed in festive mirth round the jovial board, or in the brilliant circle. I have had leisure to discover that it was chiefly my own stubborn spirit, which disdained to brook the smallest inconvenience, and which expected perfection in a state of mortality. The same pride which drove me from the world, now prevents my return, though the first wish of my soul is to be again received into the commerce of mankind.

I am, Sir,

Your obliged humble servant,

ZIPHRANES.

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CXII.]

To the OBSERVER.

THERE is scarcely a word more frequently used and less understood, than PROPRIETY. Every man is very anxious that his neighbour should act with *propriety*, however *improperly* he acts himself. This remark may be pursued from the *statesman* down to the *scavenger*. How these words got so nearly connected together is difficult to say, unless we should endeavour to account for the accident on the score of sympathetic *alliteration*—for otherwise how could we possibly conceive that a *statesman* or a *scavenger* could meet together in the same line?

But not to discuss more minutely this whimsical question at present, let us take a survey of the m——y, and see with what *propriety* they have acquitted themselves. Lord N——— acts with the utmost *propriety*, for he veers with the wind, and is always attracted by the magnet of magnets, the real philosopher's stone, which transmutes all systems, sentiments, and solicisms, into gold. Poor lord John C———, Lord bless him! having *opened* his budget, it were a pity he should ever *open* his mouth afterwards; for really he is only the *echo* of *echos*, the *shadow of shades*; but

"Shadows have their shadows too."

No more of that. Ancient philosophers, who

who believed in the tranſmigration of ſouls, thought that human beings, in their mundane ſtate, reſembled in features, complection, or contour of viſage, ſome bird or animal, into which, according to the idea of the *metempſych-ſis*, they would afterwards reanimate. If we could adopt this notion, it might not be unpleaſant to purſue the thought, and trace the *leading features* of the preſent adm———n. Indeed in a reverie the other evening methought I ſaw the d—— of P—— under the configuration of a cat, whoſe paw was riſked at ſnatching the cheſnuts, which were meant for Volpone to crack and eat. To ſay that Charles appeared in his own character would be trite; but we think he dropt the maſk of a fox, and greatly reſembled an owl, whoſe official duty at Brookes's is by midnight. Lord K——— much reſembled a ſea-horſe, not a lion; but was greatly terrified at the ſight of a *lee-ſhore*. Lord N—— gave me a forcible idea of a dormouſe, ſleeping upon the Treaſury-bench. Lord St———t. with his green ribbon, as he wore the livery, was poſitively the repreſentation of a parrot—he talked—no *chattered, about it* and *about it*, like the butcher's parrot in St. Martin's-court, but not near ſo articulately as that at Lowe's hotel. Lord L———h appeared like a mouſe, which would creep into any hole, where he might get at cheeſe and fat bacon. Lord T———le was the very type of a peacock, who plumed himſelf upon his feathers, though like thoſe of our modern fine ladies, were only borrowed.

I ſhould have purſued this reverie much farther, I do not doubt, but a *ſcavenger's* cart rouzed me, and half-awake and half-aſleep, methought, I ſaw them all thrown into it helter ſkelter, and carried off with the reſt of the ſoil.

Thank heavens! I have got rid of this diſagreeable horrid dream, for whilſt it laſted, I was greatly frightened that it would at leaſt ſoil, if it did not deſtroy the preſent virtuous, patriotic, immaculate coalition. But the reverie is over, and every member is as well eſtabliſhed in his place, with the *greateſt propriety*, as ever; and long may they remain there, unleſs they ſhould quarrel about the loaves and fiſhes.

I know not, Mr. Obſerver, whether this rhapſody will be agreeable to you and your readers, as you find it is avowedly written half-aſleep and half-awake. However, if you will pleaſe to admit it in your curious collection, you will oblige a conſtant reader, and

A Dreamer.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

I DO not know what to think of it—but I believe I am in love; yet I never could tell what love was, for according to the play *, "Love is *I* know not what, it comes I know not how, and goes I know not where." Yet in deſpite of my ignorance, with regard to the paſſion, I never ſee captain Eaſy, but what I find myſelf extremely uneaſy. He has ſuch fine eyes, which communicate ſuch expreſſion, as is beyond all expreſſion. My heart flutters, I am frightened, and ſtill am greatly pleaſed. Strange paradox; but I believe love itſelf, if any thing, is a paradox not to be ſolved. However, I am reſolved to attempt it; and if the captain will not underſtand me with a viſual explanation, I will write to him, through the channel of your paper, as long as my heart aches.

I ſhould not, however, ſay too much at firſt, he may prove a tyrant in love, and treat me with deſpotic inſolence. Oh! what a thought was there! But it is in vain to recede—Every word flows not from my pen, but from my ſoul.

If the captain does not treat me kindly, the Serpentine-river will prove my Lethe, there all my ſorrows will be obliviated.

"To die is landing on a friendly ſhore."

Pray, Mr. Obſerver, inſert this in your next, out of pity, out of compaſſion. The captain always reads your papers, and greatly admires them. If he is ſo obdurate as to pay no attention to it,

I am the loſt

ISABELLA GR—FT—N.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXX.

To the EDITOR.

MY dear honey, I am juſt come from Kilkenny to teach you Engliſh, for it is very clear you can neither ſpake it grammatically, nor pronounce it with the proper accent. It is true that you ſay we Iriſhmen are very apt to make bulls; but,

* Beaux Stratagem.

by

by St. Patrick, that is a bull of itſelf; and I believe there are more bulls as well as bears in 'Change-alley, than in all Ireland. There are nothing but bulls in both Houſes, who bore one another about nothing at all at all; but the truth is they can never be quiet but when they are making a noiſe. Your miniſters have been making nothing but bulls theſe ten years paſt, and now they have made one great bull by the late coalition, which, by the bye, is no coalition whatever; it is only a little temporizing about the loaves and fiſhes; and yet you ſay all the bulls in the world are in Ireland; but that muſt be another bull, for I have brought over ſome dozens with me myſelf, but I have diſpoſed of them all, and have not a bull left.

After this, Mr. Editor, you muſt allow that I am perfectly qualified to teach you all Engliſh, according to the true Iriſh idiom and pronunciation, which are the only proper ones in the known world.

If you chuſe to become a pupil, I ſhall give you leſſons upon very moderate terms, becauſe as how, being an author, you cannot have much money to ſpare; and if you had, my dear jewel, I would not take it all from you, to make you write and ſpeak with as much propriety as I do.

I hope you will inſert this, that the members of both Houſes of Parliament may profit by my inſtruction, whilſt I profit a little—no not a little, a good deal I meant to ſay, by their purſes; for to let you into the ſecret, which you need not publiſh it, except it be by putting in this letter, that I am come to my three laſt thirteeners, and the devil is, that in your country one loſes a penny upon every one, ſo that in fact I have only three twelvers. So you ſee, my dear honey, I am obliged to teach the Engliſh language, whether I will or can or no.

Pray let me hear from you, and ſee my next letter in your paper, which they ſay that every body reads that cannot read at all; but I ſhall teach them to read, and then they will do nothing elſe but read your paper, from morning till night, in the light and dark, till they are blind as beetles, and their hearts ache.

I ſhall add no more at preſent, than that I am your very much obliged humble ſervant—after you have inſerted this letter,

PATRICK O'CONNOLLY,
Knight of the order of language, idiom, and pronunciation.

☞ The Editor is much obliged to this worthy knight, and this pleaſant wight, for his kind offers; but he has not time at preſent to go to ſchool, and what little learning he is poſſeſſed of, muſt ſerve him for the remainder of his days.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

NOTWITHSTANDING your remonſtrances concerning the ingroſſing of newſpapers at the coffee-houſe, there are ſtill a ſet of men who continue foreſtalling all the intelligence of the day, till it is too late to get at any to converſe with ſome degree of propriety upon the chit-chat of the hour. It was but yeſterday, three elderly gentlemen, I will call them, though they did not behave very genteely, at a coffee-houſe not far from Temple Bar, ſeized the three papers I wiſhed to ſee, and continued poring over them above three hours. I remonſtrated to each them, that I ſhould be glad to ſee the paper he had in hand. One of them told me he made it a rule to go through with a paper when he began with it; the ſecond ſaid he had juſt taken his up; and the third told me, he was then come to the pith and marrow of the debates, and that he had only ſix more columns to read.

Vexed at theſe reſponſes I ſent the waiter to purchaſe me a paper, which I diſpatched whilſt the Dons were ſtill in the pith and marrow of theirs.

Such cuſtomers are a great detriment to coffee-houſes, and if a man is curious to read a long debate of a dozen columns, he ſhould purchaſe the paper, and then he might enjoy it at his leiſure.

Your's occaſionally,

HINT.

☞ The complaint of this correſpondent is very juſtly founded, and we think an inſcription ſhould be affixed in a conſpicuous part of every coffee-room, ſignifying that it was expected no gentleman would detain a newſpaper above a quarter of an hour, on pain of paying for it, or ſending for another.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

PRAY, Sir, what is become of all Mrs. Siddons's puffers? Have they exhauſted their budgets, or has ſhe diſcontinued paying them their fees? One or

other cauſe ſeems very ſuſpicious. Perhaps they think, as the ſeaſon is almoſt over, they had better reſerve their remaining ſupply for next year, as there is reaſon to believe ſhe will then ſtand in much need of them, as the *dramatic influenza* that has prevailed for ſome months will probably by that time ſubſide; and people having recovered their impartiality, may be enabled to think and judge for themſelves.

I am, &c.

IMPARTIAL.

To the EDITOR *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

If you think the following Anecdotes, &c. worthy of taking up ſo much room in your valuable Magazine, by inſerting them you will greatly oblige,

Your humble ſervant,

T. C——BRE.

ANECDOTE *of the famous* CATHERINE TUDOR.

AT Llewenne (ſays Mr. Pennant, in his Journey to Snowdon) is the portrait of a lady, exceedingly celebrated in this part of Wales, the famous Catherine Tudor, better known by the name of Catherine of Berain, from her ſeat in this neighbourhood. She was daughter and heireſs of Tudor ap Robert Tycham of Berain. Her firſt huſband was John Saluſbury; and, on his death, ſhe gave her hand to Sir Richard Clough. The tradition goes, that, at the funeral of her beloved ſpouſe, John Saluſbury, ſhe was led *to* the church by Sir Richard, and from the church by Morris Wynne, of Gwedir, who whiſpered to her his wiſh of being ſecond. She refuſed him with great civility, informing him, that, in her way to the church, ſhe had accepted the propoſals of Sir Richard; but aſſured him, that he might depend upon being her third, in caſe ſhe ever performed the ſame ſad duty (which ſhe was then about) to the knight. She was as good as her word. As ſoon as ſhe had compoſed this gentleman, to ſhew that ſhe had no ſuperſtition about the number three, ſhe concluded with Edward Thelwal, of Plas y Ward, Eſq. departed this life Auguſt 27, and was interred at Llanivydd, on the 1ſt of September, 1591.

ANECDOTE *of the celebrated* COLUMBUS.

WHEN Columbus, after having diſcovered the weſtern hemiſphere, was, by order of the king of Spain, brought home from America in chains, the captain of the ſhip, who was intimately acquainted with his character, his knowledge, and abilities, offered to free him from his fetters, and make his paſſage as agreeable as poſſible; but Columbus rejected his friendly offer, ſaying, "Sir, I thank you; but theſe chains are the rewards and honours for my ſervices, from a king whom I have ſerved as faithfully as my God; as ſuch I will carry them with me to my grave."

ANECDOTE *of the Duke of* ORLEANS, *Regent of* France *during the Minority of* LEWIS XV.

While the celebrated Miſſiſſippi ſcheme of Mr. Law kept all France in agitation, the ſtreet called Quincampoix in Paris, was the great exchange for the negociation of ſhares. The moſt dreadful event of this infernal ſtreet was the melancholy fate of count Hoorn. This young Flemiſh nobleman, only 22 or 23 years of age, excited by the dæmon of cupidity, was urged on to murder a merchant, whom he drew into a public-houſe, in order to rob him of his pocket-book. It being open day, he was ſoon taken up, and broken alive upon the wheel, though allied to ſeveral ſovereign houſes, and related even to the regent himſelf. That prince, who knew the rigorous duties of juſtice, would not ſuffer himſelf to be moved by this conſideration. He anſwered in energetic terms: "When I have got bad blood, I have it let out." When the neareſt relations of count Hoorn ſolicited that the nature of his puniſhment might at leaſt be changed, that the infamy of it might not fall upon them, the regent replied, "It will not be his puniſhment, but the crime which brought him to it, that will diſhonour the family."

A curious

A curious and whimſical Conſtitution of Archbiſhop Stratford, *in the Year* 1343.

THE outward habit often ſhews the inward diſpoſition; and though the behaviour of the clergy ought to be the inſtruction of the laity, yet the prevailing exceſſes of the clergy, as to tonſure, garments and trappings, give abominable ſcandal to the people; becauſe ſuch as have dignities, parſonages, honourable prebends, and benefices without cure, and even men in holy orders, ſcorn the tonſure, which is the mark of perfection, and of the heavenly kingdom, and diſtinguiſh themſelves with hair hanging down to their ſhoulders, in an effeminate manner, and apparel remarkably ſhort, with exceſſive wide or long ſleeves not covering the elbows, but hanging down; their hair curled and powdered, and caps with tippets of a wonderful length; with long beards and rings on their fingers; girt with girdles exceeding large and coſtly, having purſes enamelled with figures and various ſculptures gilt, hanging with knives (like ſwords) in open view, their ſhoes chequered with red and green, exceeding long and variouſly indented; with croppers to their ſaddles, and horns hanging at the necks of their horſes, and cloaks furred on the edges; contrary to the canonical ſanctions, ſo that there is no diſtinction between clerks and laics, which rendereth them unworthy of the privilege of their order: we, therefore, to obviate theſe miſcarriages, as well of the maſters and ſcholars within the Univerſities of our province, as of thoſe without, with the approbation of this ſacred council, do ordain, that all beneficed men, thoſe eſpecially in holy orders, in our province, have their tonſure as comports with the ſtate of clergymen; and if any of them do exceed by going in a remarkable ſhort and cloſe upper garment, with long or unreaſonably wide ſleeves, not covering the elbow, but hanging down, with hair unclipped, long beards, with rings on their fingers, in public, (excepting thoſe of honour and dignity), or exceed in any particular before expreſſed, ſuch of them as have benefices, unleſs within ſix months time they ſhall effectually reform upon admonition given, ſhall incur ſuſpetion from their office, *ipſo facto*; and if they continue under it for three months, they ſhall from that time be ſuſpended from their benefice, *ipſo juré*, without any farther admonition: and they ſhall not be abſolved from this ſentence by their dioceſans, till they pay the fifth part of one year's profit of their benefices, to be diſtributed to the poor. If they be unbeneficed, they ſhall be diſabled from obtaining a benefice for four months; and ſuch as are ſtudents in the Univerſities, and paſs for clerks, if they do not effectually abſtain from the premiſes, ſhall be, *ipſo facto*, diſabled from taking any eccleſiaſtical degrees or honours in thoſe Univerſities, till by their behaviour they give proof of their diſcretion, as becometh ſcholars. Yet by this conſtitution we intend not to abridge clerks of open wide ſurcoats, called table-coats, with fitting ſleeves, to be uſed at ſeaſonable times and places, nor of ſhort and cloſe garments, whilſt they are travelling in the country, at their own diſcretion.

A remarkable Interview between Biſhop RIDLEY, *and the Princeſs (afterwards Queen)* MARY.

THIS year (1552) the biſhop viſited his old college at Cambridge, and upon his return called at Hunſdon, to pay his duty to the princeſs Mary. She thanked him for his civility, and entertained him with very pleaſant diſcourſe for a quarter of an hour, telling him, that ſhe remembered him at court, and mentioned particularly a ſermon of his before her father; and then leaving her chamber of preſence, ſhe diſmiſſed him to dine with her officers.—After dinner ſhe ſent for him again; when the biſhop, in converſation, told her, that he did not only come to pay his duty to her grace by waiting upon her, but farther to offer his ſervice, to preach before her the next Sunday, if ſhe would be pleaſed to permit him. Her countenance changed at this; and ſhe continued ſome time ſilent: at laſt ſhe ſaid, "As for this matter, I pray you, my lord, make the anſwer to it yourſelf." The biſhop proceeding to tell her, that his office and duty obliged him to make this offer; ſhe again deſired him to make the anſwer to himſelf, for that he could not but know what it would be: yet if the anſwer muſt come from her, ſhe told him the doors of the pariſh church ſhould be open for him if he came, and that he might preach if he pleaſed; but that neither could ſhe hear him, nor ſhould any of her ſervants.

vants. "Madam, said the bishop, I trust you will not refuse God's word." "I cannot tell, says she, what you call God's word; that is not God's word now, that was God's word in my father's days." The bishop observed, that God's word is all one at all times, but has been better understood and practised in some ages than others. Upon which she could restrain her anger no longer, but told him, "you durst not for your ears have avouched that for God's word in my father's days, that you do now:" and then, to shew how able a judge she was in that controversy, she added, "as for your new books, I thank God I never read any of them; I never did, and never will." She then flew out into many bitter expressions against the form of religion at present established, and parted from him with these words; "My lord, for your civility in coming to see me, I thank you; but for your offering to preach before me, I thank you not a whit." After this the bishop was offered a glass of wine, by Sir Thomas Wharton, which when he had drank he seemed concerned, and said, "Surely I have done amiss!" and vehemently reproached himself for having drank in that place, where God's word had been refused; "whereas, said he, if I had remembered my duty, I ought to have departed immediately, and to have shaken off the dust from my feet, for a testimony against this house." This bigotry of the princess gave him but a sorrowful prospect of what was to be expected when she came to the crown.

Strictures on the Vanity ascribed to Cicero.

Perhaps Tully may be in some measure excused, when we arraign him of vanity. Who can shine in the same manner that he did, it will be said, without a tincture of it? Besides, it was the vice and fashion of the times. 'Tis true; a slight taste of it had made him agreeable; but when he has drank such large draughts of it, who can see him so intoxicated without pain? To say it was the fashion of the times, has in it as much reason, as to say it was the fashion to be surly and ill-tempered; a character that every one must have an abhorrence to, and such as nobody would willingly take up. Besides, supposing it the fashion, Tully, as a man of learning, would have avoided it; and he would have been as much to blame, for courting vanity as a fashion, as he would have been for discarding virtue as a reproach, when it had been the fashion to deem it so. *Burton.*

So far our author, but we have always looked upon Tully as excusable in those praises he has allowed himself, and even as defensible upon principles that have not here been mentioned in his behalf. To say that self-applause was the fashion of his day, is, indeed, as Mr. Burton observes, saying nothing; but if we reflect that this custom was not then, as it now, offensive; and that a Roman could hear his fellow-citizen claim that praise to which his known merit entitled him, without disgust, we shall no longer wonder that Cicero, and, indeed, almost every other writer of the Augustan age publickly placed the wreath on their own heads. "Sume superbiam quæsitam meritis," was a concession universally allowed. Perhaps we shall have no great reason to compliment ourselves on our superior delicacy in that respect; for if we enquire into the true reason why we are disgusted with the self-applause of others, we shall, probably, find that envy or pride, or both, are at the bottom. Envy, that cannot bear the appearance of distinction; and pride, that is impatient of inferiority.

Observations on the rural Poetry of Virgil.

In subjects of weight and importance, where every thing is surrounded with dignity and grandeur, we naturally expect to see their attendants in a suitable garb. Dignity of style, manner, and expression, is then strictly in character. One, therefore, cannot but be a little surprised to see Virgil's rural simplicity swelling into an affected pomp and solemnity. To find his rules of husbandry, like the rules of court-behaviour, full of state and ceremony; in short, in the occupations of the country, to see rusticity in heroics. Neither, when he tells us that he was induced to paint miniature figures with a bold outline, are we better pleased. He should have considered, that beauty can cloy, as well as deformity disgust, and that many things please but little, because they please too much. 'Tis in the Georgics we meet with this glut of beauty. In the Pastorals, every thing is conducted with propriety. In the Pasto-

rals,

rals, rural innocence and manners, are ſo well digeſted, that to have been on the very ſpot he deſcribes, in queſt of original pleaſure, would be found to have been an illuſion. To enjoy the ſincereſt gratifications, we muſt dwell upon the ideas which the picture excites in the mind.

Nothing ſuits the paſtoral, when the dialogue is buſy, ſo well as the Amæbæan manner *. In the third Eclogue, we find this kind of ſtrain happily carried on. In contentions, it generally ſhines to better advantage; becauſe, like the ſwelling of a muſical note, it is gradually riſing to the end of the conteſt. If his ſucceſſes make him wanton in the diſtribution of beauty, the eclogue entitled Maris will tell us, that had he not been in misfortunes when he wrote it, we ſhould have been inſenſible of that maſterly beauty which conſtitutes its character. Hence we are taught not to pity but to envy his misfortunes, that have produced ſomething, perhaps, more valuable than what could ariſe from reiterated ſucceſſes. An inſtance this to prove, that the powers of ſorrow are frequently more earneſt and intenſe in their exertions than thoſe of joy. To be equal to the ſubject we write upon, is always expected; 'tis a talent naturally ſuppoſed to be inherent in the party who makes the attempt; but to riſe ſuperior to the ſubject, as it is unexpected, ſo is it, when worked up into an highly finiſhed execution, generally found to be unrivalled. Such is the contexture of the Georgics. Inſtead of humble graſs, we tread upon carpets of ſtate; and where we expect to ſee ſimple ſhrubs and buſhes only, we are entertained with magnificent decorations, and expenſive gildings. By ſtudying too much to avoid familiar expreſſions he keeps his readers at a diſtance; it is ſome time before the acquaintance is formed; and on this account it is, that the work is encumbered with ſo many difficulties. He has taken great pains to make it a maſter-piece, and, in ſo doing, ſeems to have aimed at ſomething better than perfection. However, this haughty beauty muſt at all events be admired; for haughty beauties have ever had their admirers. But can we not learn a leſſon while we are paying this ſacrifice? Is all we read here mere amuſment? His farm, his ploughed grounds, his inoculations, his ingraftments, his apiary, are ſo many inſtructive lectures; for he was a maſter in thoſe arts. In many places his themes are of a divine tendency; but his manner of execution is ſtill more ſo.

* So called becauſe the verſes are alternate. They who are talking make uſe of an equal number on each ſide; and the anſwer always either produces ſomething that exceeds what was ſaid before, or ſomething contrary to it. The contrivance here can be exceeded by nothing in this way, except it be the dialogue between Horace and Lydia.

To the Editors *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

As the following account of the celebration of the Roman games by Carinus, conveys a clear idea of Roman magnificence, it cannot fail of being acceptable to every claſs of your readers.

THE only merit of the adminiſtration of Carinus (ſays Mr. Gibbon) that hiſtory could record, or poetry celebrate, was the uncommon ſplendour with which, in his own, and in his brother's name, he exhibited the Roman games of the theatre, the circus, and the amphitheatre. More than twenty years afterwards, when the courtiers of Dioclefian repreſented to their frugal ſovereign the fame and popularity of his munificent predeceſſor, he acknowledged, that the reign of Carinus had indeed been a reign of pleaſure. But this vain prodigality, which the prudence of Dioclefian might juſtly deſpiſe, was enjoyed with ſurprize and tranſport by the Roman people. The oldeſt of the citizens, recollecting the ſpectacles of former days, the triumphal pomp of Probus or Aurelian, and the ſecular games of the emperor Philip, acknowledged that they were all ſurpaſſed by the ſuperior magnificence of Carinus.

The ſpectacles of Carinus may, therefore, be beſt illuſtrated by the obſervation of ſome particulars, which hiſtory has condeſcended to relate, concerning thoſe of his predeceſſors. If we confine ourſelves ſolely to the hunting of wild beaſts, however we may cenſure the vanity of the deſign, or the cruelty of the execution, we are obliged to confeſs, that neither before nor ſince the time of the Romans, ſo much art and expence have ever been laviſhed for the amuſement of the people. By the order of Probus, a great quantity of large trees, torn up by

the roots, were transplanted into the midst of the circus; the spacious and shady forest, was immediately filled with a thousand ostriches, a thousand stags, a thousand fallow deer, and a thousand wild boars; and all this wild game was abandoned to the riotous impetuosity of the multitude. The tragedy of the succeeding day consisted in the massacre of a hundred lions, an equal number of lionesses, two hundred leopards, and three hundred bears. The collection prepared by the younger Gordian for his triumph, and which his successor exhibited in the secular games, was less remarkable by the numbers than by the singularity of the animals. Twenty zebras displayed their elegant forms, and variegated beauty to the eyes of the Roman people. Ten elks, and as many camelopards. The loftiest and most harmless creatures that wander over the plains of Sarmatia and Ethiopia, were contrasted with thirty African hyænas, and ten Indian tygers, the most implacable savages of the torrid zone. The unoffending strength with which nature has endowed the greater quadrupeds was admired in the rhinoceros, the hippopotamus of the Nile, and a majestic troop of thirty-two elephants. While the populace gazed with stupid wonder on the splendid show, the naturalist might indeed observe the figure and properties of so many different species, transported from every part of the ancient world into the amphitheatre of Rome. But this accidental benefit, which science might derive from folly, is surely insufficient to justify such a wanton abuse of the public riches. There occurs, however, a single instance in the first Punic war, in which the senate wisely connected this amusement of the multitude with the interest of the state. A considerable number of elephants, taken in the defeat of the Carthaginian army, were driven through the circus by a few slaves; armed only with blunt javelins. The useful spectacle served to impress the Roman soldier with a just contempt for these unwieldy animals; and he no longer dreaded to encounter them in the ranks of war.

The hunting or exhibition of wild beasts was conducted with a magnificence suitable to a people who styled themselves the masters of the world; nor was the edifice appropriated to that entertainment, less expressive of Roman greatness. Posterity admires, and will long admire, the awful remains of the amphitheatre of Titus, which so well deserved the epithet of Colossal. It was a building of an elliptic figure, five hundred, and sixty-four feet in length, and four hundred and sixty-seven in breadth, founded on fourscore arches, and rising, with four successive orders of architecture, to the height of one hundred and forty feet. The outside of the edifice was encrusted with marble, and decorated with statues. The slopes of the vast concave which formed the inside, were filled and surrounded with sixty or eighty rows of seats of marble likewise, covered with cushions, and capable of receiving with ease above fourscore thousand spectators. Sixty-four vomitories (for by that name the doors were very aptly distinguished) poured forth the immense multitude; and the entrances, passages, and stair-cases, were contrived with such exquisite skill, that each person, whether of the senatorial, the equestrian, or the plebeian order, arrived at his destined place without trouble or confusion. Nothing was omitted which, in any respect, could be subservient to the convenience and pleasure of the spectators. They were protected from the sun and rain by an ample canopy, occasionally drawn over their heads. The air was continually refreshed by the playing of fountains, and profusely impregnated by the grateful scent of aromatics. In the centre of the edifice, the arena or stage, was strewed with the finest sand, and successively assumed the most different forms. At one moment it seemed to rise out of the earth, like the garden of the Hesperides, and was afterwards broken into the rocks and caverns of Thrace. The subterraneous pipes conveyed an inexhaustible supply of water; and what had just before appeared a level plain, might, be suddenly converted into a wide lake, covered with armed vessels, and replenished with monsters of the deep. In the decoration of these scenes, the Roman emperors displayed their wealth and liberality; and we read, on various occasions, that the whole furniture of the amphitheatre was either of silver, or of gold, or of amber. The poet who describes the games of Charinus, in the character of a shepherd attracted to the capital by the fame of their magnificence, affirms, that the nets designed as a defence against wild beasts, were of golden wire; that the portico were gilded, and that the belt or circle which divided the several ranks of spectators from each other, was studded with

a most

a moſt beautiful moſaic of precious ſtones.

In the midſt of this glittering pageantry, the emperor Carinus, ſecure of his fortune, enjoyed the acclamations of the people, the flattery of his courtiers, and the ſongs of the poets, who, for want of a more eſſential merit, were reduced to celebrate the divine graces of his perſon. In the ſame hour, but at the diſtance of nine hundred miles from Rome, his brother expired; and a ſudden revolution transferred into the hands of a ſtranger the ſceptre of the houſe of Carus.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

[*Continued from p.* 141.]

IN the Houſe of Commons, February 21, Mr. Secretary Townſhend moved for leave to bring in a bill to make ſome proviſional regulations relative to trade between this country and America: he ſaid, that in order to prevent a debate on the ſubject of this bill, which might keep the Houſe from going into the important buſineſs of the day, he would not then enter into a detail of the regulations he intended to eſtabliſh; but would content himſelf for the preſent with ſimply moving for leave to bring in the bill.

Lord Newhaven aſked what neceſſity there was for making *proviſional* regulations, when a permanent ſyſtem might be propoſed.

Mr. T. Townſhend replied that there was the greateſt neceſſity for making ſome temporary regulations, becauſe the merchants were all complaining that there were legal impediments in their way, which muſt be ſpeedily removed, or they could not avail themſelves of the peace with America, in order to open a trade with that country: their complaints were well founded; and it was but juſt that until a general commercial ſyſtem ſhould be completed, and ready for the conſideration of Parliament, proviſional regulations ſhould in the mean time be enacted. The motion paſſed without any farther obſervation.

Lord John Cavendiſh then roſe to open the buſineſs of the day. He began with obſerving, that, by ſome unaccountable means, it had been reported abroad, that the majority of that Houſe, on the diviſion which took place, in conſequence of the amendment he had propoſed to the addreſs on Monday laſt, had abſolutely voted *againſt* the peace: ſome perſons, he made no doubt, might have had their views in propagating ſuch a report, from which they expected to derive ſome advantages; but a more groundleſs report had never been ſent forth into the world; for his amendment ſtated, in the ſtrongeſt terms the Engliſh language could afford, that the Houſe, let their opinion of the peace be what it might, would abide by the terms of it, and inviolably adhere to them. However, in order completely and effectually to deſtroy every report to the contrary, and to defeat the deſigns that ſome men might wiſh to anſwer, by countenancing ſuch a report, he had drawn up a reſolution, which he would ſubmit to the Houſe, declaratory of the ſtrongeſt determination to maintain the peace. When the amendment, which was propoſed on Monday laſt, had been adopted, he had it in contemplation to move for papers, on which he intended to move an enquiry; but on re-conſideration, as no criminal proceeding was intended againſt the miniſters; as he did not wiſh to condemn the peace, with a view to cenſure miniſters; as his only object was to ſhow that the terms of that peace were ſuch, that miniſters deſerved no compliment from Parliament, or the nation, for having made it; he did not ſee any neceſſity for moving for papers, as the Houſe had matters of public notoriety, on which they might ground their reſolutions. The relative ſituation of affairs of this country, and of the belligerent powers, was a ground which would ſupport him in declaring that he thought the peace inadequate to what we had a right to expect: every part of the three treaties was marked with conceſſions, which were the more mortifying, as we were in a ſituation to have reſiſted them. To France, miniſters had given away Goree and Senegal in Africa; Tobago and St. Lucia in the Weſt Indies; Miquelon and St. Pierre, together with the right of fiſhing on the coaſt of Newfoundland, and curing their fiſh on a greatly enlarged extent of ſhore; and in the Eaſt Indies, their former poſſeſſions were to be reſtored and enlarged. To Spain, Minorca and the two Floridas were ceded; and to America, not only independence was given, but an immenſe tract of land belonging to the province of Canada: to the Dutch, he underſtood we were to reſtore every ſettlement of theirs now in our poſſeſſion, ſo that in fact we

had

had scarcely done any thing but make concessions to our different enemies; and this at a time, when in consequence of lord Rodney's victory, admiral Pigot was at the head of near 42 sail of the line, and consequently of the dominion of the seas in the West Indies and America, where the French had not above 17 line of battle ships. The relief of Gibraltar had proved to administration that we were able to defend our coasts from insult, protect our trade and fortresses, and meet the united fleets of France and Spain. It had been urged that our finances were in a bad condition. It was true; but ministers ought not to have attended solely to the state of their own finances; they should have taken into the scale the condition of the finances of the enemy, which they would have found such, as would have deterred the ministers of the different belligerent powers from reducing us to the desperate alternative of accepting a dishonourable peace, or resolving to prosecute the war, which latter measure our naval superiority in every quarter of the world might possibly have tempted us to adopt. He said, *in every part of the world*; but perhaps this assertion might be combated with respect to the East Indies. However, when he considered the consequences of the last engagement in that quarter, and the number of ships that were in their way to India, he would maintain, that if we had not a superiority there, we had something so very like it, that we had nothing to apprehend from the attempts of the French in that quarter. With all these objects before his eyes, he had drawn four propositions, which he would read to the House:

[For these propositions see the Italic Article for February, p. 107.]

To these propositions he would add a 5th, which humanity and gratitude would equally approve; and that was—That this House will concur with his majesty in making such compensation to such of the American Loyalists as shall appear on due examination to have deserved it.

Mr. G. St. John seconded the motion in a short speech.

Mr. Secretary Townshend expressed his surprize, that after the House had been led to expect a serious enquiry into the different articles of the peace; after they had been taught to believe that the address moved for on Monday last had been modified for no other purpose than that of affording gentlemen time to consider maturely, and weigh with attention and deliberation every part of the different treaties, the noble lord should now call upon the House to condemn, without consideration, what he could not approve, because he had not considered it: if enquiry should necessarily precede approbation, with much more reason ought it to precede censure; he was therefore really surprised that the noble lord should have acted the part which he then appeared in. As to the first proposition, it was certainly such as met his warmest approbation; it was not only proper, but, in his opinion, absolutely necessary at a time when reports were circulating, that the House of Commons disapproved of the peace. He wished the consequences of these reports might not be disagreeable to this country; but he was at the same time rather apprehensive that an alarm might reach the courts of the belligerent powers, and fill them with an idea, that the Parliament of Great Britain would break the peace. The noble lord said, that he meant to maintain the peace; but he must give him leave to think, that the consequence of his amendment on Monday, and his 4th resolution this day, if carried, would tend much more to shake than confirm it. With respect to the second and third resolutions, he would not oppose them: the 2d indeed did not appear to him very consistent with the conduct of those who patronized the amendment, and condemned the peace; for to improve the *blessings* of a peace, which they called disgraceful, dishonourable, and ruinous, was to suppose that ruin and dishonour were blessings: to the third resolution he could have no objection; the nation at large had panted for the end of the American war, which could not be attained but by a recognition of the independence of the colonies; and that independence his majesty was justified in recognizing by an express act of Parliament: the 4th resolution, which condemned the peace in direct terms, he was determined to meet fairly, and have it determined either in the affirmative or negative; for he would not endeavour to evade a decision by any parliamentary trick or artifice: as to the last resolution relative to the Loyalists, he was of opinion, to say the least of it, that it was premature; and therefore he would put the previous question upon it. After having said thus much, he observed, that from the knowledge he had of the unshaken integrity and honour of the noble lord, who had moved one of the propositions, and

was about to move the others, he was convinced that it was not in his own nature to act uncandidly by any man; but he might be led away by that reſpect, which he entertained for others, who knew how to chuſe their man, when they wanted to have any thing done, that was not of itſelf evidently right; for they were aware that the moſt candid man in the nation was the moſt fit perſon to make the Houſe think, that the meaſure propoſed was not uncandid. He was perfectly convinced that his noble friend was not the real author of theſe reſolutions; he had not a head or a heart to conceive and propoſe an uncandid meaſure; though his own native honeſty making him judge of others by himſelf, might make him imagine that candour was not wanting to thoſe, who had perſuaded him to take the lead in this buſineſs; if he was to be judged by the head and the heart of that noble lord, he ſhould not fear to be able to make the peace appear to him a real bleſſing to this country.

Sir Peter Burrell concurred heartily in every one of the reſolutions. Sir Horace Mann was of the ſame opinion. Sir Cecil Wray varied from his former opinion, though he did not approve of the peace, and thought we had better ceded Gibraltar than other poſſeſſions, as it ſtood us in 500,000 l. a-year upon the peace eſtabliſhment, and concluded by ſaying, he could not concur in the fourth propoſition. Governor Johnſtone took to the firſt propoſition, which he thought ſuperfluous, as it only repeated what had been agreed to before; however he did not oppoſe it. Lord Newhaven ſaid he was a ſtranger to the power by which his majeſty was ſaid in this reſolution to have acted; for he could not conceive that he had received any ſuch powers from the act of Parliament paſſed laſt ſeſſions, and he was yet to learn that by virtue of his royal prerogative, he could diſmember the empire. Sir William Dolben held the ſame language; and they were anſwered by Mr. Wallace: the Attorney General ſpoke alſo upon the ſubject. Sir Adam Ferguſon contended that the act did not empower his majeſty to cede to the Americans any part of Canada. The Solicitor General ſpoke in reply. Lord North agreed, with Mr. Wallace, that the object of the act which had been the ſubject of diſcuſſion, was certainly to grant independence to America, though the word independence, for obvious reaſons, had been deſignedly omitted. Captain Keith Stuart threw ſome new lights upon the ſtate of our navy; and though he allowed it to be in a flouriſhing condition, that we were poſſeſſed of a ſuperiority in the Weſt Indies, but added he was afraid this ſuperiority would not laſt long, when he reflected on the great force of the French and Spaniards at Cadiz, at the time the preliminary articles were ſigned. Mr. Powys oppoſed the motion, becauſe an enquiry had not been inſtituted. Mr. W. Bootle declared himſelf diſpleaſed with the peace. Sir William Aſtley was willing to abide by the peace, and to vote againſt the reſolution. He inveighed againſt lord North's adminiſtration, but if poſſible ſtill more againſt thoſe who were forming a junction with him. Mr. Fox made a very forcible elaborate ſpeech, to prove our navy was ſo formidable, and our ſituation comparatively ſo reſpectable, that we were not neceſſitated to ſubmit to ſuch humiliating terms of pacification. Mr. Wilberforce and Mr. Macdonald ſpoke again the motion, though the latter gentlemen was a friend to the coalition, and expreſſed his hope, that the *new arrangement*, which was going forward, would be a comprehenſive one. Mr. Pitt alſo ſpoke to oppoſe the motions, and was very florid and ſarcaſtic. At length the four firſt reſolutions were carried (the 5th having been withdrawn by lord J. Cavendiſh) 207 againſt 190, by which there appeared a majority of 17 againſt the miniſtry.

In the Houſe of Commons, February 25, the Lord Advocate ſaid, he was going to make a motion, which he truſted the Houſe would not think unneceſſary or improper; it was, "that the Houſe, at its riſing, ſhould adjourn to Friday next." It was not unknown to gentlemen that arrangements were now making for a new adminiſtration; and it would be but proper that the Houſe ſhould adjourn over a few days in order to afford time for completing the arrangements: he concluded by making the motion.

Lord Nugent oppoſed it; he ſaid that a bill of the greateſt importance, relative to Ireland was to be referred to a committee of the whole Houſe to-morrow, and gentlemen muſt ſee the impropriety of putting off a buſineſs affecting ſo materially ſo great a part of the empire, merely that miniſterial arrangements might be made, when the bill had nothing to do with miniſters; it was the great work of the people of England.

The

The Lord Advocate declared himſelf a friend to the adjournment for the very reaſon that moved the noble lord to oppoſe it; the bill to which he alluded was of too great a magnitude to be agitated during what he might call a *miniſterial interregnum*; it was a bill that ought to have the marked countenance and ſupport of adminiſtration.

Earl Nugent replied that there was nothing farther from his wiſh than that the bill ſhould be carried through Parliament by miniſterial influence; nothing could do more honour to this nation, or give more ſatisfaction to Ireland, than that the bill ſhould originate in, and be carried through a conviction in the minds of the people of England, that the bill was founded on juſtice, policy, and equity: the people of Ireland would have reaſon to deem the bill no ſecurity to their conſtitution, if they ſhould be by any means led to think that it had been carried by the influence of adminiſtration, againſt the wiſhes of the people; nothing could ſatisfy the people of Ireland but the idea that the people of England with one voice agreed to the paſſing of this bill, from a conviction that it was fit it ſhould be paſſed, and without being biaſſed in their judgment by miniſterial influence; it was not upon *floating adminiſtrations* that ſtability could be founded; and therefore it was to the people of England, not to miniſters, that Ireland appealed; and the people of England repreſented by that Houſe, could alone give permanency to meaſures which they never could derive from the infecure tenure of miniſterial influence: miniſters had nothing to do with the buſineſs; the people were concerned, and their repreſentatives in that Houſe might, therefore, proceed with the bill without giving themſelves any trouble about miniſters: he cared not who were, or who were not miniſters; he was under no obligations either to thoſe who were in, or to thoſe who, from report, he underſtood were likely to be their ſucceſſors: the bill concerned the nation; and the repreſentatives of the people, who were moſt intimately concerned in it, ought to proceed in their own buſineſs, without waiting for miniſterial arrangements; for if they did, an idea might go forth, which ought to be cruſhed, that the bill was to be ſupported by the influence of adminiſtration.

General Smith ſaid, that very little had been done in the buſineſs of Sir Thomas Rumbold for the laſt fortnight; he therefore wiſhed that the Houſe would not adjourn, but ſuffer the private buſineſs to be carried on. The Houſe at laſt divided on the motion, when there appeared,

For it	49
Againſt it	37
Majority for the adjournment	12

Counſel was then called to the bar to be heard on Sir Thomas Rumbold's bill; and after proceeding for ſome time in it, the Houſe adjourned to Friday.

In the Houſe of Commons, February 28, the Secretary at War ſtated, that 1,300,000l. having been already voted on eſtimates for the extraordinaries of the army, there ſtill remained 1,616,000l. to be voted; ſo that the whole of the extraordinaries would amount to upwards of 2,900,000l. This, he ſaid, was a conſiderable ſum; but he had the pleaſure to inform the committee, that it was leſs by 800,000l. than the eſtimates for the ſame ſervice for the year 1781; this was a ſaving to ſo prodigious an amount, that he was ſure the committee muſt feel infinite ſatisfaction at the circumſtance. He concluded by moving for 1,616,000l. The motion paſſed without any debate; and the Houſe was immediately reſumed.

Mr. Burke then ſaid, that in order to eſtabliſh many facts, on the knowlege of which he had grounded his bill, for explaining the act relative to the regulation of the pay-office, it would be neceſſary to order Mr. Bembridge of that office to attend the Houſe: but this alone would not do, unleſs he ſhould be informed, that government intended to object to the principle of the bill; upon this point, therefore, he wiſhed ſome perſon in office would give him ſome information.

The Secretary at War ſaid, that he believed the principle would not be objected to; but ſtill there were parts in the bill, which, in his opinion, were objectionable; and which might be amended in the committee.

Mr. Burke being ſatisfied with this, moved that an order ſhould be made for the ſecond reading of the bill on a future day. This buſineſs being concluded,

Lord Maitland obſerved, that a few days ago, when an adjournment for ſeveral days was moved, it was ſaid, that ſuch an adjournment would be very proper, that there might be time for forming arrangements in conſequence of the retreat of the firſt lord of the treaſury from his majeſty's councils. If that noble lord had

had withdrawn himself, or intended so to do, the House had a right to expect that some reason should be given, why a successor had not yet been appointed. He saw then in his place the learned lord who moved for the adjournment; he hoped, therefore, the learned lord would give the House satisfaction on that head.

The Lord Advocate, notwithstanding this personal appeal, sat silent; and lord Maitland, not receiving any answer, proceeded no farther.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the House should resolve itself into a committee of Ways and Means, in which he moved, that a sum not exceeding one million sterling be raised on Exchequer bills, to be redeemed out of the first aids granted to his majesty for the year 1784. The motion passed without any opposition. The House was then resumed, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer brought in his bill for abolishing certain sinecure and patent places in the customs, and for making compensation for those who might suffer by the abolition of such places. The bill was read the first time.

Mr. Burke observed, that on the present view he was no friend to the idea of reformation which this bill held out; he was afraid that it would destroy those counterbalances, which every state ought to have within itself, against the preponderancy of any particular branch of government.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed a wish that the debate, which would regularly take place on the second reading of the bill, might not be anticipated.—An order was made that it should be printed; and another, that it should be read a second time on Monday fortnight.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer next informed the House, that he had a subject to speak upon, which was of the greatest consequence; and on which he intended to ground a motion or two, to which, he believed, there could be no opposition: during the short time he had been in office, he had discovered that sums to a very great amount had been issued from the Exchequer, to public accountants, for the expenditure of which no account whatever had ever been given; and what was most surprising, some of these sums had been issued so far back as during the last war: it was possible that the vouchers for the expenditure of the greatest part of this money might be in being; it was possible they might not; at all events, it was proper that an account should be given to the public, to inform them how their money had been expended: previous, therefore, to any proceeding on this head, and in order to put the House in possession of the facts relating to it, he would move for accounts of all sums issued to public accountants for the last 24 years; and also for an account of the balances remaining in the hands of such accountants, or their representatives. Having moved for these papers, he sat down; and

Mr. Burke immediately rose, to ask whether these motions were intended to extend to such accountants as had made out their accounts?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he had no other object in view than to make those account, who hitherto had given in no account whatever; and he made no doubt but the House would be greatly surprised, when they should hear that the sums for which not a single voucher had ever been produced, amounted to the enormous sum of fifty millions sterling!

Mr. Burke said, that this was a truly surprising piece of information; it was, however, some consolation to hear that there were fifty millions of money for which the public had claims upon their accountants: he was afraid, however, that such a sum was too immense to be recovered; it would be like the *miraculous draught of fish*, which was infinitely greater than the boats and fishermen could bear.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer hoped that an idea would not go abroad, that he had said there were 50 millions *due* to the public: all he had said was, that such a sum had been issued from the Exchequer, and that no account whatever had ever been given in there of the expenditure of it; perhaps the whole was fairly, justly, and honestly expended, and that vouchers might be produced to prove it; all he meant therefore for the present was, that the accountants should be made to produce their vouchers; and that such measures might be adopted as to prevent accounts from being so long withheld in future. The motion passed without any farther conversation.

Lord Surrey rose next, in order to say a few words on a subject which greatly concerned the commerce of the nation at large. He understood that very large orders had been sent down to the great manufacturing towns, for goods to be

embarked for America, and the London warehouſes were full of them; but they could not be embarked, on account of certain prohibitory laws, which would make them liable to confiſcation. A right honourable gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had promiſed, ſome time ago, to bring in a bill to repeal thoſe laws: why he had not kept his promiſe, he was not able to gueſs; but if he ſhould not now be informed that the right honourable gentleman would bring in his bill on Monday, he was of opinion that the Houſe ought not to wait any longer; but order ſome other member to bring in ſuch a bill; becauſe, if it was any longer delayed, the American market might be foreſtalled from other countries, to the very great detriment of England.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer aſſured the noble lord that he had the matter, to which he had alluded, as near at heart as any man: the bill, of which the noble lord had ſpoken, was drawn up, and had been laid before the law officers of the crown, to be reviſed by them; and he believed there was not a doubt but he ſhould be able to bring it in on Monday next.

The Soliciter General confirmed what Mr. Pitt had ſaid relative to the bill; it had been put into his hands, and into thoſe of the Attorney General, for their peruſal; and was drawn up ſo as to open the commerce of America, and ſet it upon the beſt poſſible footing: the bill, however, was to be only for a time, until a proper commercial ſyſtem could be eſtabliſhed.

Lord Beauchamp ſaid, there was another point of very great importance, which required the immediate attention of government; the produce of the three iſlands, of St. Kitt's, St. Vincent's, and Dominica, was now upon the footing of the produce of all foreign countries, with reſpect to the duties payable at our cuſtom-houſes: but as theſe iſlands were now to be reſtored to us by the peace; it was but juſt, that the planters ſhould be on the ſame footing with thoſe of Jamaica, or the other Britiſh iſlands; and that their ſugars, &c. ſhould be ſubject to ſuch duties only, as were impoſed on the ſame commodities from Jamaica: if government ſhould think with him on this ſubject, miniſters could not be too expeditious, in taking meaſures accordingly, as veſſels from theſe iſlands, were probably now, or ſoon would be, on their way to England.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer agreed entirely with the noble lord on the propriety of placing the produce of the three iſlands he had mentioned, with that of Jamaica; and government would therefore propoſe the proper meaſures for that end. Here ended the various converſations of the day, which were concluded by a motion of the Lord Advocate, for calling in the counſel for and againſt Sir Thomas Rumbold's bill.

In the ſame Houſe, March 3, the Secretary at War moved that eſtimates for the ordinary expences of the army, ſhould be referred to a committee of ſupply.

Mr. D. Hartley ſaid he would oppoſe the motion, as far as it related to the eſtimates of the German troops; for he found that though the eſtimates for the reſt of the land forces were for no more than 121 days pay, to which he had not the leaſt objection, yet thoſe for the Germans where for a whole year: this he would therefore oppoſe, becauſe he was apprehenſive that America would be alarmed, and begin to entertain ſuſpicions that England intended to renew the war, by keeping the Germans in pay for ſo much longer time than was neceſſary. From the treaty with the prince of Heſſe, he underſtood that his troops were to be paid by England, till they ſhall have entered the frontiers of his dominions, and for one month after; now, he was of opinion, that it would be very ſufficient for Parliament to vote them pay for ſix months, and not for the whole year; by which means all ground of jealouſy on the part of America would be removed. No member ſpoke in reply to Mr. Hartley: the queſtion was immediately put, and the Houſe divided, merely becauſe Mr. Hartley inſiſted that he would take the ſenſe of the Houſe.

Ayes	185
Noes	10
Majority for referring the German eſtimates, as well as the others to the committee	175

The Houſe then went into a committee of ſupply; Mr. Orde in the chair, and the Secretary at War ſtated the different deſcriptions of corps in the army, and the ſums neceſſary for their ſubſiſtence for 121 days; but ſtating the whole year's pay for the Germans, from the 24th of December laſt. He ſaid the number of men voted for the land ſervice laſt year, amounted to 186,229; but as the indepen-

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dent companies, which had been ordered to be raised in 1780, had not been completed, they had been taken off the establishment, by which reduction, there would be a fewer men by nine or ten thousand to provide for this year, than there were last year; but as four regiments had been lent by Ireland to England, and which were put on the English establishment, the saving would be for the present year of the payment of between five and six thousand men. He concluded by moving, that the following sums be granted for the following services.

456,904l. 19s. 9d. for guards and garrisons.

310,623l. 16s. 6d. for troops in the plantations.

15,961l. 17s. 2d. to defray the expence of British staff for 121 days.

15,074l. 10s. for 121 days pay to the king's troops serving in the East Indies.

The pay of these last troops is by act of Parliament to be reimbursed to the public by the company.

165,418l. 10s. ditto for militia, and four fencible regiments in North Britain.

41,140l. 16s. 2d. do. for the four regiments from Ireland.

25,126l. 3s. 1d. do. for provincial corps in North America.

96,719l. 7s. 11d. for Chelsea college.

28,017l. 11s. 0½d. for the Hanoverians in garrison at Gibraltar.

367,203l. 9s. 10d. for the Hessians.

65,152l. 12s. 8¾d. for the troops of Anhalt Dessau.

36,747l. do. of Brunswick.

1,749l. 11s. 3d. do. of Waldeck.

51,501l. 19s. 3d. do. of Brandenburgh.

23,818l. 14s. 2¾d. do. Anhalt Delft.

Total for foreign troops, 647,146l. 1s. 3d.

A conversation took place with respect to the provincial corps in North America, which the Secretary at War said were to be put on the establishment. This did not meet the approbation of Sir P. J. Clerk, because the officers in these corps, he said, would thus become entitled to rank in the army, and to half-pay.

Mr. Secretary Townshend said, that it was but just that those men should have half-pay who had fought our battles, and risqued life and fortune for us in the present war. There were only three of these corps; colonel Tarleton's, colonel Simcoe's, and colonel Fanning's. The last of these gentlemen had served since the year 1757, at the head of four different regiments.

General Smith saw one inconvenience in the business; for he thought colonel Humberstone's and colonel Fullarton's regiments now serving in India were equally entitled to the establishment; and that therefore all or none ought to be put upon it.

Mr. D. Hartley spoke again about the Germans; and said, that he believed he should move for an address to the king to withdraw the troops from New York, as there was not now any administration in the country, to pledge themselves that they should soon be withdrawn, and new ministers might be inclined to renew the war.

Mr. Secretary Townshend hoped the honourable member would do no such thing; for as it would be impossible to tell precisely at what time it would be convenient to withdraw the troops, they certainly would be withdrawn as soon as possible; and from the moment the preliminaries were signed, he took the necessary measures for preparing the way for the return of the troops; but when gentlemen recollected what an immense quantity of tonnage of shipping it would require to bring home so large an army, artillery, stores, &c. and the Loyalists and their families, they would see how difficult it was to say when New York could be evacuated.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that there was no other desire in his breast, than that it should be evacuated as soon as possible; but in the situation in which he and his honourable friend (Mr. T. Townshend) then stood, gentlemen must see that they could not pledge themselves for the time when the troops should be withdrawn.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that the evacuation of that place must, he presumed, be the work of time; for he supposed the troops were not to be withdrawn, until America should have fulfilled the conditions relative to the Loyalists, viz. that prosecutions should cease, and such Loyalists as were in confinement should be released after the signing of the treaty, which he supposed meant the definitive treaty. He said he could venture to declare for those who might be thought likely to come into office, that they had not the most distant idea of renewing the war in America.

The resolutions were all agreed to, and the House was resumed; when

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a bill for making provisional regulations for opening an intercourse with America.

The bill was read once, and the House adjourned.

In the House of Commons, March 4, Mr. Orde brought up the report from the committee of supply on the army estimates; on the second reading of the resolutions, a conversation took place relative to the American provincial corps.

Sir P. Clerke expressed dissatisfaction at the idea of putting them on the establishment, which would of course not only give them half-pay, but rank in the army, to the prejudice of so many of our own officers, who had deserved well of the public; so that some of the provincial officers would soon be promoted to the staff over the heads of many colonels, and we might probably soon hear of a major general Simcoe, though at present that gentleman has no rank in England.

The Secretary at War was surprised that any opposition to the placing of the provincial regiments should be made, by those who had always argued that they ought to have been put upon the establishment; because, until that event should take place, they could not be said to be known to Parliament. These troops, once on the establishment, the officers would of course become entitled to rank and half-pay; and as the nation would be under the necessity of making a provision for these gallant Loyalists, he thought half-pay much more decent, and much more eligible than a pension. As to the idea of colonel Simcoe being made a major-general, he believed that when such an event should take place, the army would not be displeased at it; for a better a major-general, a more deserving officer, or a better man, he did not believe was in the service.

Mr. Hussey had only one objection to their being entitled to rank; it was this—there were some regiments raised under the express condition that the officers should not have rank or half-pay, after their corps should be disbanded: he desired therefore to be informed, whether the placing of the provincial corps on the establishment was to be made a precedent for doing the same with the regiments to which he had alluded, contrary to the conditions under which they had been raised?

The Secretary at War said, there was no intention whatever to place the latter on the establishment; the conditions under which they were raised would be a bar to the precedent.

General Smith did not object to the half-pay, but solely to rank being given to the provincial regiments, unless it should be said, that when they were raised, it was stipulated that they should have rank.

The Secretary at War said, that they had always laid claim to rank, and looked for it.

Mr. George Onslow opposed the rank; and moved that the resolution relative to the provincial regiments should be re-committed.

Sir Cecil Wray seconded the motion; and expressed surprize that so extraordinary a favour as rank, should be conferred on the Loyalists.

Mr. Hussey was shocked that inconsistency should so far find its way into that House, as that gentlemen should on one day complain that too little had been done for the Loyalists; and on another find fault that too much was done for them. The House divided at last on the motion for re-committing the resolution:

Ayes	37
Noes	76
Majority against re-committing, and consequntly for giving rank to the provincial corps	39

The resolution for voting the pay of the foreign troops for a year, was read twice, and opposed again by Mr. Hartley on precisely the same grounds, on which he opposed it yesterday; and in order that he might have an opportunity to vote the pay to the 30th of September or the 31st of October, he moved that the resolution be re-committed.

Sir Cecil Wray seconded the motion, which he said was the more necessary as he had heard it said yesterday, that the troops were to be kept at New York, till the conditions of the provisional treaty should have been fulfilled; or in other words, to enforce those conditions: this, he said, would produce a new war; for he was convinced that America would not proceed to fulfil these conditions, while we had an army in America.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that whatever the honourable member might have heard yesterday, he had not heard *him* (Mr. Pitt) or any other person on his side the House, say that the troops were to be kept in America for any hostile purpose; he was sure that

that those who were at present in office did not entertain any such idea; and he believed it was exploded by every man in every part of the House. But it was impossible to tell by what precise time the army could be recalled; it was enough to assure the House, that not a moment's unnecessary delay would be used in bringing them home: the uncertainty when that event should take place, was the only reason for moving for the whole year's pay, and this mode appeared to him the more eligible, as it would prevent any sum from being carried over to the extraordinaries of next year, which would have been the case, if only *six* months pay, for instance, had been voted;—for if the German troops should not reach home till after the expiration of eight or nine months, then the crown would have been obliged to provide for them the extra time, and would of course call upon Parliament in the next session to be reimbursed, under the head of extraordinary services not provided for by Parliament. He wished that every thing should, as far as it was possible, be voted on estimate; and that the executive power should have as little opportunity as could be, to spend the public money, without the previous knowledge and sanction of Parliament: and so much had he this subject at heart, that had the war gone on, and he had remained in office, it was his intention to have brought almost every part of the service into an estimate so as to provide at once for ordinaries and extraordinaries.

Lord North was sure that there was not a man in the House, who could have the most distant idea of employing the troops in America, on any hostile purpose; the war was at an end; and therefore these troops could have no farther employment there; they must be brought home; and that too, as speedily as possible: with respect to the resolution, gentlemen would recollect that it was not for voting a sum of money to the prince of Hesse, but to the crown, who would pay to the prince all that he should be entitled to, under the treaty; and the overplus would, no doubt, be accounted for to Parliament.

Colonel Hartley said, it did not look as if ministers intended to bring home the troops, or government would not be every day paying off transports, as had been the case for some time past, instead of hiring more.

Mr. Brett replied, that no transports had been paid off, but such as had been found unserviceable. The question was put on the motion for re-committing the resolution; and it was passed in the negative, without a division. The resolutions of the report were then all agreed to by the House.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

As every fragment, or little fugitive piece, the offspring of the pen of so great a genius as Voltaire, must certainly gratify the curiosity of your readers, I have sent you the following translation of a letter, which I have reason to think is genuine, and which, I believe, was never in print.

An Old Correspondent.

Translation of a Letter from the late M. De Voltaire, *to the King of* Prussia.

SIRE,

IF your *camrade* (fellow-monarch, or emperor) the emperor of China, Kien Long, be dead, as it is reported, I am extremely sorry.

Your majesty can tell, how much I love and revere kings who make verses. I know one who certainly has made better than Kien Long, and to whom I shall continue attached until I go to pay my court below to the late emperor of China.

We have in France a young king, who, indeed, does not make verses, but who makes excellent prose. He has already given seven fine pieces, all in favour of the people. The preambles of these edicts are master-pieces of eloquence, for they are master-pieces of reason and benevolence. The Parliament of Paris returned some specious remonstrances. It was a trial of skill. If a prize had been given to the best composition, the arbiters would, without hesitation, have given it to the king.

This right of registering and remonstrating, of which you know nothing in your kingdom, is founded on an ancient precedent of a provost of Paris, in the time of St. Louis, and of your *camrade* Hohenzollern II. which provost thought proper to keep a register of all the royal ordinances, wherein he was imitated by an

officer

officer of the Parliament of Paris, John Montluc, in 1313.

Kings found this invention very useful. Philip de Valois had the regal rights registered in Parliament. Charles V. took the same precaution in regard to the famous edict for fixing the majority at fourteen years. Treaties of peace were often registered. But we hear of no remonstrances in those times.

The first remonstrances were concerning the finances, under Francis I. respecting a massy golden image, which the shrewd Francis thought would make a better figure, and be more useful under the configuration of what we now call Louis d'ors, with his impression on them, than as a mere image, which heretics suspect, and indeed affect, is the emblem, as well as the object, of idolatry. But you know I am an orthodox believer, and would sooner worship a saint than the bank of Venice, could I be possessed of it by any adoration.

But *raillerie à part:* I am deeply mortified to think, I cannot accept of your gracious invitation to visit once more Potzdam: I mean at this time. As I know you are a philosopher, as well as a great monarch, a warrior, and politician, I must assign my reasons. They are twofold. In the first place, I have just got into the pith and marrow of my new work, as yet anonymous; for notwithstanding the great opinion I entertain of the utility of baptism, I do not hold it necessary that it should be performed whilst the infant is still in the womb—let all the casuists, and the Sorbonne itself, say what they will. My next reason is, that I have a Lord Anglois, and two 'Squires of Alsatia, I take them to be, equally stupid, who would teaze me from morning till night, if I did not lock myself up in my study; and, what is worse, I cannot get rid of them.

If these reasons are not sufficiently valid, I will add another—I am making some improvements in my garden, and building a little summer-house *à la Grecque*, not *à la Chinoise*, which require my personal inspection.

Au reste—Let me hear from you as soon as possible, and, in the interim, believe me, as you may with confidence, most devotedly yours,

VOLTAIRE.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, *with the Rise and Progress of the* Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 144.)

Mr. De la Touche, attended by all his officers went the same evening to wait upon Murzafa-jing and pay him his respects, when they met with a gracious reception, and he gratefully acknowledged the important services they had done him. Asiatic compliments were, for once, not devoid of truth; for were we to except the conquests of Cortez and Pizzaro in America, so small an army never before determined the fate of such extent of dominion. The sovereignty of the Great Mogul consists of twenty-two provinces, six of these, comprising upwards of one third of the empire, constituted the soubaship of the Decan, the vice-roy of which is styled Nizam-al-mulluck, or in other words Protector of the Empire; the limits of his jurisdiction are nearly in a line north and south, from Brampore to Cape Comorin, and from thence eastward to the sea. The nabobships of Arcot, Canoul, Cudapa, Ragi Mandri, and Chicacol, are included in the province of Golkondah. Hence it appears that there were subordinate to Nizam-al-mulluck, thirty similar nabobs, exclusive of several Indian kings not destitute of power, and others of inferior rank; and we may compute that the number of inhabitants of the Decan must at least amount to thirty-five millions. Murzafa-jing, from being a prisoner loaded with irons, and under sentence of death, found himself, in the revolution of a few hours, almost the absolute master of this extensive dominion, and with the fairest prospect of maintaining possession of it, being powerfully supported by the vizir at Delhi; but almost as short a period as had elevated him to this pinnacle of power created an anxiety of mind for which he was unprepared. The Pitan nabobs imperiously demanded the rewards they claimed for the assistance they had given him to promote his elevation. Their pretensions were equally exorbitant and inconsistent with the system of the Mogul government. A doubt does not arise that during his confinement, he promised to gratify their wishes in the most beneficent manner, reserving to his prudence in case of success, to yield only to such claims

claims as were reasonable. The presence of the French in a great degree rendered him less apprehensive of their resentment; and in them he accordingly sought personal protection, and entrusted them with his treasures. He nevertheless judged it prudent to temporize with the nabobs, and accordingly informed them that his engagements with the French, would not permit him to come to any determination without consulting Mr. Dupleix; at the same time giving them the most flattering hopes that such an arrangement would take place as would afford them entire satisfaction.

At this very critical period news came to Pondicherry of the death of Nazir-jing, and that his nephew had mounted the throne. Chunda Saheb, the first who received this intelligence, flew to Mr. Dupleix to acquaint him with it. They embraced in the most cordial manner upon the occasion; Mr. Dupleix ordered this agreeable news to be announced by the discharge of cannon, and received the compliments of the inhabitants. Te Deum was sung the next day, and deputies were appointed to compliment Murzafa-jing, which were followed by various presents, and a white flag on an elephant, which Murzafa-jing ordered to be displayed in the centre of his regalia.

He soon after came to the gates with a numerous and brilliant suite, which consisted of most of the lords belonging to the court. He was received by Mr. Dupleix and Chunda Saheb, in a tent, a small distance from the city, who testified their joy upon this interview. This step was designed as a mark of respect to his rank, that he should have entered the town on his elephant; but he was too large to pass under the beam of the drawbridge, and he accordingly went with Mr. Dupleix in his palankin to the palace. Here a private conference ensued, in which he informed him of the embarrassments he had met with from the Pitan nabobs.

The three Pitan nabobs came into the town the ensuing day, and waited upon Mr. Dupleix to intreat him to determine what rewards they should receive for their services: they demanded that the three years arrears of tribute should be remitted; that the countries under their government, with additional territories which they specified, should hereafter be exempted from tribute to the Mogul government; and they also claimed a moiety of Nazir-jing's treasury. The lords of Murzafa-jing's court waited the decision with respect to the claims of the Pitan nabobs. Should these obtain the full extent of their demands, the rest of his dominions would scarcely be sufficient to answer the other claims in the same proportion. At the same time, there was reason to apprehend, if they were not satisfied, a revolt would ensue. Mr. Dupleix had, accordingly, several conferences with the Pitan nabobs. Murzafa-jing's great obligations to them he acknowledged; but, at the same time, claimed an equal share of merit, and was consequently entitled to considerable rewards as well as them, and the soubah acquiescing to their exorbitant demands, he would be incapacitated to support his dignity. He, therefore, told them in his last conference, that in order to be exemplary in moderation, he should relinquish his claim to any share of the treasure, as well as whatever might tend to distress Murzafa-jing's affairs. The nabobs finding him resolved to support that prince, let the event be what it might, dissembled, and seemed satisfied with the terms he agreed upon. Some augmentations were allowed to their districts, but they were not nearly so extensive as those that had been demanded: their private revenues were also to be increased by some lands, to be farmed to them at small rents; and a moiety of the cash found in Nazir-jing's treasury, was to be appropriated to their use; but Murzafa-jing was to remain sole proprietor of the jewels. The nabobs having signed this agreement, took an oath of allegiance, on the Alcoran, to Murzafa-jing; saying, that Nizam-al-muluck had never been able to obtain this mark of their allegiance. The soubah on his part swore to protect them whilst they testified their fidelity.

Thus all dissensions being apparently reconciled, mirth and festivity took place, to promote which Mr. Dupleix spared no expence to convey to his guests an idea of the grandeur of his nation, by the splendid appearance he made as the representative of his monarch. During these festivals, the ceremony of installing the soubah on the throne of the Decan was performed. Mr. Dupleix, in the dress of a Mahomedan lord of Indostan, with which the prince had clothed him with his own hands, was the first who paid homage to the soubah. He was then declared governor for the Mogul of all the countries lying to the south of the river Kristna;

Kriſtna; a territory of little leſs extent than all France. He was alſo appointed commander, or *munſub*, of 7000 horſe, with permiſſion of bearing the enſign of the fiſh amongſt others—diſtinctions which are never granted but to perſons of the firſt rank in the empire. An order was iſſued that no money ſhould paſs current in the Carnatic, but ſuch as was coined at Pondicherry; that the Mogul's revenues, ariſing from all the countries, of which Mr. Dupleix now became viceroy, ſhould be remitted into his hands, for which he was to be accountable to the ſoubah. At the ſame time Chunda Saheb was declared nabob of Arcot, under Mr. Dupleix's authority. Theſe points being ſettled, the Mogul and Indian lords paid homage, and made preſents: titles of honour, governments, and penſions were next beſtowed on thoſe who merited them, for the aſſiſtance they had given in the late revolution, and were recommended by Mr. Dupleix.

The French Eaſt India company by theſe conceſſions, gained the immediate advantage of a territory near Pondicherry, which produced 96,000 rupees annually: another near Karical, in the kingdom of Tanjore, eſtimated at 106,000 rupees: the city of Maſulipatnam and its dependencies, worth yearly upwards of 144,000. The whole reduced to pounds ſterling amounted to near 38,000, according to the accounts which there is much reaſon to believe are much extenuated.

Theſe advantages were, however, ſmall, compared to thoſe which Mr. Dupleix was in hopes of obtaining from the extenſive authority which he had obtained; and although thoſe grants would not be valid, according to the conſtitution of the Mogul empire, unleſs ratified by the Mogul himſelf, he did not heſitate conſidering them as legal acquiſitions. Notwithſtanding their preſent ſtate of imperfection, they tended greatly to increaſe his importance in the Carnatic, where the ſoubah has greater weight than even the emperor. Mahomed Ally ſeemed greatly embarraſſed at theſe conceſſions. Having eſcaped to Tritchanopoly, he impowered the Morattoe, Raja Janagi, to enter into treaty with Mr. Dupleix for the ſurrender of the city, and propoſed, according to the French accounts, to relinquiſh his claim to the nabobſhip, on condition that Murzafa-jing would give him ſome other government, and let him remain in poſſeſſion of his treaſures, without canvaſſing the adminiſtration of his father An'-war-adean Khan. To theſe propoſals Mr. Dupleix conſented, and thought they would ſoon be carried into execution. As Mr. Dupleix's power relied upon the preſervation of Murzafa-jing, he propoſed to protect him with a party of French troops, till ſuch time as his authority was completely eſtabliſhed, which compliment was accepted with great alacrity.

The treaſures of Nazir-jing were eſtimated at two millions ſterling, and the jewels were computed at 500,000 l. In the diſtribution of his wealth, Mr. Dupleix was not overlooked, notwithſtanding the declaration he had made to the Pitan nabobs: French duplicity then prevailed, and the maſk he thought might now be dropt with impunity. The douceur which Dupleix touched upon this occaſion is ſaid to amount to 200,000l. ſterling, with ſome very valuable jewels. Beſides which the ſoubah gave 50,000 l. more to be diſtributed among the officers and troops who had diſtinguiſhed themſelves in his favour at the battle of Gingee; at the ſame time he refunded to the French Eaſt India company the expences they had incurred during the war, to the amount of 50,000 more. Shanavaz Khan's long experience in the adminiſtration of the Decan made it neceſſary to conſult him with reſpect to a new regency. He was, accordingly, ſolicited by Murzafa-jing to enter into his ſervice, which invitation he accepted.

Upon Murzafa-jing's departure to Golkondah and Aureng-abad, where his preſence became very neceſſary, he parted from Mr. Dupleix, with proteſtations of mutual attachment and reciprocal gratitude, and the army quitted the vicinity of Pondicherry on the 4th of January 1750: the French detachment was under the command of M. Buſſy, conſiſting of 300 Europeans and 200 Seapoys with ten field-pieces. They continued their march uninterruptedly till the latter end of the month, when they reached the territory of Cudapa, about 60 leagues from Pondicherry. Here ſome horſemen had a quarrel with the inhabitants of a village, and, with the barbarity which diſtinguiſhes the cavalry of Indoſtan, ſet fire to that and ſome other villages contiguous. This outrage greatly exaſperated the nabob of Cudapa, who ordered a body of troops to avenge it, which was done by attacking the rear-guard of the ſoubah's diviſion, who repulſed the troops of Cudapa. This attack, whether by accident or deſign, was

was directed to that part of the army in which were the women; which circumstance aggravated the offence, as it was construed into the most flagrant affront that could be offered the dignity of an Indian prince; the persons of females of rank being always esteemed sacred, in the most hostile times. This insult no sooner reached the ears of Murzafa-jing, than his whole army received orders to halt; when he headed a large body of troops, and made preparations to attack the nabob of Cudapa. As Bussy's instructions being to avoid, if possible, all hostilities on his march to Golkondah, he made use of his influence, and, with great difficulty, prevailed on Murzafa-jing to defer his resentment till the nabob should come to an explanation. Expresses were dispatched from the soubah and Bussy: to the messengers of the first he replied, he waited for Murzafa-jing sword in hand; but the French commander received a more polite answer, the nabob saying he was willing to make submission to Murzafa-jing thro' Bussy's mediation. The contrast in these replies greatly irritated the soubah, and he could not now be dissuaded from taking immediate revenge. He told Bussy, who still endeavoured to appease him, that every Pitan in his army was a traitor; the truth of this assertion was almost instantly confirmed, his scouts bringing intelligence that the forces of the three nabobs were drawn up in battle array to defend a defile, and that several posts contiguous to the defile were defended by cannon. Hence the rebellion of the nabobs appeared, doubtless, premeditated: the truth is, from the very instant they had taken the oath of allegiance, they had planned it. The soubah, at the head of his cavalry, became impatient of the tardy advances of the French cavalry, and hastened to attack the rebels without their aid. In the service of the Pitan nabobs were many of their own countrymen, who though much inferior in number, bore the shock with great bravery and fortitude, and had repulsed his troops, before the arrival of M. Bussy; but the fire of the French artillery turned the fortune of the day, and compelled the Pitans to retreat. The soubah, stung at the repulse of his troops, rallied them, and inattentive to the remonstrances of Bussy, pursued the Pitans, leaving the French battalion behind. They soon after came up to some of his troops, who were hacking the body of the nabob of Savanore as he lay breathless. The nabob had flown from the field desperately wounded, and in pursuing him, the soubah came up with the nabob of Canoul, who finding his situation desperate, turned with the few troops that were with him, and pushed on towards his enemy's elephant. Enraged at this defiance, the prince made signals to his troops to leave the nabob, that he might personally attack him. The elephants came up close to each other, when Murzafa-jing had his sword uplifted to strike his antagonist, but the latter thrusting his javelin, drove it through his forehead into his brain, and he fell lifeless on the spot.

The nabob was instantly overpowered by numbers, and mortally wounded; and the troops were so enraged, that they furiously attacked those of the nabob, whom they soon demolished. The death of Murzafa-jing greatly disconcerted the French battalion, who were upon the point of hailing them victors. They returned to the camp which was in great consternation. Large arrears of pay were due, and the soldiery, it was thought, would mutiny and plunder, and the commanders entertained mutual suspicions of each other.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

The following ironical Essay is the offspring of the pen of a certain nobleman deceased, eminent for his wit and learning, and was found among his posthumous works. I doubt not but you will coincide with me in opinion that it deserves being rescued from oblivion, and as I know no Repository equal to your's for making it universally read, I have transmitted it to you.

An old Correspondent.

IT is a moot point with me, notwithstanding the proverb, whether "Honesty is the best policy;" and though Pope says

"An honest man's the noblest work of God,"

he does not add he is the richest; and what signifies nobility when accompanied with poverty?

These doubts arose the other evening

as I attended the representation of the first part of Henry IV, where Sir John Falstaff, after having upbraided the Prince with being the corrupter of his morals, and resolving an amendment, is very desirous "to know where a commodity of good names may be bought." It happens, indeed, somewhat unluckily, that he almost instantly relapses into his old courses, and enters into a scheme for a robbery that night, which he endeavours to palliate, by calling that pursuit his trade, and adds, "Why, it is my vocation, Hal; 'tis no sin for a man to labour in his vocation."

Whenever this passage occurs to me, I cannot help thinking, that if we were to scrutinize the conduct of the world in general, we should find the humorous knight's excuse to have a more extensive influence than is usually believed. It would seem as if there were certain degrees of turpitude, which were admissible; and that most occupations have an acknowleged latitude in one or more particulars, where men may be rogues with impunity, and almost without reproach or censure.

To illustrate the truth of this assertion will be no difficult task, if we narrowly inspect into the conduct of men of all ranks, orders, and professions. To preserve the *etiquette*, I shall first glance my eye up to my superiors, if not betters.

The tyrant, who, to gratify his ambition, depopulates whole nations, and sacrifices millions of his subjects to the insatiable lust of conquest, is a great, magnanimous, a glorious monarch—he is another Alexander—a modern Cæsar—he is a Brandenburgh hero. Destruction is his trade, and he is only labouring in his vocation.

A statesman who rules by bribery, and preserves his power by corruption; enslaves the people to enrich himself, and serve his creatures, parasites, and panders; is an able minister, a deep politician, and a second Machiavel. Duplicity and oppression form his calling—the great lord Chesterfield strenuously recommends the first; avarice and ambition are the advocates for the latter; therefore it can be no crime in him to labour in his vocation.

The nominal (but pseudo) patriot, who opposes the measures of government, who rails at bribery and corruption in the house, and writes like another Junius against the malversation and peculation of ministers, bleeds, if you will believe him, for his poor bleeding country—if he once obtains a place, a sinecure, or a pension, adopts the very measures, the identical principles, he had reprobated, he had abhorred; and in pursuing the measures he so violently condemned, only pursues his vocation, as he is a dealer and chapman for power or profit.

The condescending patron, who, fond of parasites and toad-eaters, deals out his smiles most bountifully to all about him, and purchases eulogiums and flattery with promises; who shakes the needy bard by the hand, and assures him of his protection and interest one day, forgets the next he had ever seen him—but he is a great man, for deception is his vocation.

The official man, whose perquisites are wrung from the miserable pittances of the still more miserable, and who enriches himself by pillaging the orphan and the widow, receives no more than his accustomed fees, of course his due—and is hourly labouring hard as he can in his vocation.

The divine, who subscribes to articles he does not believe; who neglects practice for profession, and *God* for his *Grace* at Lambeth; who bribes a mistress, pawns a wife's honour, or sacrifices a sister for preferment; who preaches faith without works, and d—ns all who differ from his tenets—may still be a very orthodox divine—and of course is devoutly labourin in his vocation.

The lawyer who can, as convenienc suits, convert falsehood into truth, and truth into falsehood, by a legerdema logic, or a sophistry peculiar to himself; who pleads the cause of the oppressor against the oppressed, and gives the *coup de grace* to misery, is a man of eminence in the world; his integrity, his probity, stand unimpeached, as he has the law on his side, and we are taught to believe by the gentlemen of the robe, that equity should go with it—but the truth is, quibble and prevarication constitute his trade, and he is only labouring in his vocation.

The son of Hippocrates, who visits you three times a day, in a case that he knows is past his skill to cure, must be praised for his attention and assiduity, and is justly entitled to his fees; it is true he denies his assistance to the poor, for obvious reasons: the apothecary is his friend and coadjutor, therefore his prescriptions must be numerous and expensive; yet he is a very honest gentleman, rides in his chariot, and is labouring, incessantly labouring in his vocation.

Her ladyship of the ton, who plumes herself

herself upon her chastity, because she has not yet been detected in an amour, tho' she is shrewdly suspected of having an intrigue with her hair-dresser; who attends the sermon every Sunday, and prayers every day in the week; and if she slanders her best friends, does it only out of pure friendship, to reform them; may innocently indulge herself in a little cheating at cards. She has pursued it for a considerable time, without detection, as her vocation.

The tradesman, who assures you upon his honesty and credit, that he will deal justly and fairly with you, though he sells you his worst commodity at the highest price, yet exults at over-reaching you—is a good and worthy man, for he pays every one his own, the taxes and poors rates, and—labours industriously in his vocation.

To lump the whole, the gamester, who *fairly* cheats you at play—the man of pleasure who corrupts the chastity of your wife for his private amusement; the friend who tricks you in a horse; the butler who robs you of your wine; in fine, all your servants who impose upon and defraud you, are only collecting their lawful perquisites, and labouring in their vocations.

There are but one set of men, who ought generally to be excepted in this common charge—these are projectors. The schemes of these unfortunate gentlemen, from the great Henriques, with his seven blessed daughters, down to poor M——y, are usually too romantic to impose upon the credulity of the most ignorant of our ministers: generally after having paid off the national debt more than once, they are found starved in a garret or a cellar—yet they are labouring in their vocation, only to impose upon themselves.

I have already observed that it is a moot point with me "whether honesty is the best policy;" yet I am firmly of opinion that the appearance of it might be well put on, and promote a man's interest, though the reality might destroy it. I would, therefore, recommend it to persons of all vocations, if it were only for a change, experimentally to put on, now and then, the appearance of a little honesty. Most men have a natural dislike to be cheated with their eyes open; and a well timed duplicity, according to the Stanhopian system, will, probably, have its desired effect. To promote still farther this end, the appearance of a small portion of religion would not be mal-apropos; but it should not be carried to extremes, as it then might give rise to the suspicion of hypocrisy. It would be highly reprehensible, as well as impolitic, for a tradesman to stand at his shop-door with a prayer book in his hand, or a lawyer to carry The whole Duty of Man in his bag to Westminster. But a yea and nay conversation, with a few sighs and groans, long graces at meals, with a good book lying carelessly in the window, may have a wonderful pleasing effect. But beware not to go beyond this line, or be righteous overmuch; they are dangerous experiments.

Some other thoughts have occurred to me upon this important subject; but they would at present carry me beyond the length I have prescribed myself; and I shall therefore conclude, that where a man can derive no advantage from DECEIT, *be may as well, for convenience and to avoid unnecessary trouble, be* HONEST *as not*—IN REALITY.

L——N.

An Account of the Project of the Queen Regent, for introducing a standing Army in Scotland.

By Dr. STUART,

[In his History of the Establishment of the Reformation of Religion in Scotland.]

IN another improvement, which the queen regent attempted by the advice of her French council, the manners and genius of the nation were not sufficiently consulted. There are precautions and institutions of great utility in themselves, which do not suit particular conditions of society, and which politicians and statesmen cannot establish with propriety and success, till circumstances and time have pointed out and illustrated their expediency. Tho' a standing army had been long familiar to the French, there could be nothing so impracticable as its introduction at this time into Scotland, which was governed by the free and peculiar maxims of the feudal law; yet the queen regent was induced to venture the experiment. It was proposed that the possessions of every proprietor of land in the kingdom, should be valued and entered into registers; and that a proportional payment should be made by each. The application of this fund was, to maintain

a regular and ſtanding body of ſoldiers. This guard, or army, it was urged, being at all times in readineſs to march againſt an enemy, would protect effectually the frontiers; and there would no longer be any neceſſity for the nobles to be continually in motion on every rumour of hoſtility or incurſion from Engliſh invaders. No art, however, or argument, could recommend theſe meaſures. A perpetual tax and a ſtanding army were conceived to be the genuine characteriſtics of deſpotiſm. All ranks of men conſidered themſelves to be inſulted and abuſed; and three hundred tenants of the crown aſſembling at Edinburgh, and giving way to their indignation, ſent their remonſtrances to the queen regent in ſtrong and expreſſive language.

They informed her, that their anceſtors had been able not only to protect Scotland, but to acquire renown by carrying their arms into England. They were not degenerated from their anceſtors, and England was now leſs powerful. No neceſſity exiſted for a humiliating taxation, and for bands of mercenaries. The lives and eſtates of all the landed proprietors of the nation were at its call. Soldiers, allured with pay, had no ſentiment of honour. It was a wild infatuation to confide in them in preference to men who fought for every thing that was moſt dear to them, their country, their reputation, their families, their fortunes. Money was a feeble tie of duty, and the ſervice it bought was cold and languid. And, if mercenaries, when they atchieved their beſt, were ineffectual and without zeal as a defence and a barrier, it ought to be remembered that this defence or this barrier, weak as it was, could not be relied upon as certain and ſecure. A higher bribe could compaſs its treachery, and the kings of England knew how to apply their treaſures. In conſenting to the elevation of the queen regent, they had expreſſed the good opinion they entertained of her; but whatever confidence they might repoſe in the rectitude of her intentions, they were not ſure that this tax, and this army, for which ſhe was ſo anxious, would not be abuſed by their own princes. From ſuch innovations the moſt deſtructive calamities might proceed. They reſpected their conſtitution as ſacred; and in its ſtability they acknowledged a deciſive proof of the wiſdom with which it had been framed. They could not, therefore, ſubmit to any mockery of its forms, and were not diſpoſed to ſurrender any of their natural or political rights. If the fundamental principles of their compact and union were invaded, they would yield to the duties which they owed to themſelves, and to poſterity; and, drawing their ſwords, would employ them to uphold that venerable fabric which had been built and cemented by the valour and blood of their anceſtors.

Concluding Reflections.

By the ſame.

I Have thus endeavoured to deſcribe the riſe, progreſs, and eſtabliſhment of the reformation in Scotland; employing a narrative which aims at ſimplicity, and which is ambitious to record the truth. From the order and the laws of our nature, it perpetually happens that advantages are mixed with misfortune. The conflicts which led to a purer religion, while they excite, under one aſpect, the lively tranſports of joy, create, in another, a mournful ſentiment of ſympathy and compaſſion. Amidſt the felicities which were obtained, and the trophies which were won, we deplore the melancholy ravages of the paſſions, and weep over the ruins of ancient magnificence. But while the contentions and the ferments of men, even in the road to improvements and excellence, are ever deſtined to be polluted with miſchief and blood, a tribute of the higheſt panegyric and praiſe is yet juſtly to be paid to the actors in the reformation. They gave way to the movements of a liberal and a reſolute ſpirit. They taught the rulers of nations, that the obedience of the ſubject is the child of juſtice, and that men muſt be governed by their opinions and their reaſon. Their magnanimity is illuſtrated by great and conſpicuous exploits; which, at the ſame time that they awaken admiration, are an example to ſupport and animate virtue in the hour of trial and peril. The exiſtence of civil evil was deeply connected with the doctrines for which they contended and fought. While they treated with ſcorn an abject and a cruel ſuperſtition, and lifted and ſublimed the dignity of man, by calling his attention to ſimpler and wiſer theology, they were ſtrenuous to give a permanent ſecurity to the political conſtitution of their ſtate. The happieſt and the beſt intereſts of ſociety were the objects for which they buckled on their armour,

armour, and to wish and to act for their duration and stability, are, perhaps, the most impotrant employments of patriotism and public affection. The reformation may suffer fluctuations in its forms, but, for the good and the prosperity of mankind, it is to be hoped, that it is never to yield and to submit to the errors and the superstitions which it overwhelmed; that it is to guard with anxiety against their advances, to be scrupulously jealous, and to take an early alarm. In this enlightened age of philosophy and reflection, it is difficult indeed to be conceived, that any serious attempts to establish them shall be made; yet, if by some fatality in human affairs, such endeavours should actually be tried, and should succeed, it may be concluded, without the possibility of a doubt, that all the boasted freedom which the reformation has fostered would then perish for ever. The sentiment of liberty and the fire of heaven which our fathers transmitted to their posterity, would expire and be extinguished. Men would know the debasement of servility, and forget the honours of their kind. They would renounce their natural, their religious, and their political rights; and be contented to creep upon the earth, to lick its dust, and to adore the caprices and the power of a tyrant.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLII.

THE following letter is so particularly calculated for the improvement, if I may be allowed the expression, of the fair sex, that all my female readers will, I hope, peruse it with a degree of attention.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

AS you profess yourself to be a Delineator of every thing that appears singular or absurd, I appeal to you, as a person who may be very properly employed in the public exposure of a very capital error, among others of an inferior nature with regard to the badness of their tendency. The error I am going to point out to your attention has lately been discovered in female education.

The general backwardness among men, in relation to matrimonial connections, has been imputed to impropriety of conduct among women, occasioned by too strong a passion for dissipation and expence, and a boundless propensity to rambling from one scene of diversion to another. These objections may be deemed no trifling ones; but these are not the objections which strike me at present: I receive pleasure from every species of rational amusement, and have a fortune sufficient to allow me to make what variations I please in my pleasurable pursuits: consequently, I should not grudge my wife her share of those entertainments which proved agreeable to my own taste. I should also wish her to be accomplished enough to be capable of acquitting herself, with an elegant degree of propriety and ease, in company, both at home and abroad. That she may be qualified to appear in this advantageous light, I would have her mistress of French and Italian, that she may be enabled to read the works of various authors, by which her mind might at once be embellished and improved. I would also have her move gracefully in a minuet, and figure genteelly in a country-dance; I would have her play a concerto on the harpsichord with some share of taste, and accompany her instrument with her voice occasionally, if she is not quite destitute of vocal powers. She ought, at all events, to be a complete mistress of her needle, and able to draw patterns for her own working, or landscapes for the decoration of her closet.—But here I would have every female stop, and not presume to go any farther in the line of accomplishments. You may be surprised, perhaps, at this prohibitory declaration, and ask me why I seem so desirous of laying any restrictions upon genius in a woman. I will give you my reasons—I am lately become acquainted with a young lady who, having a taste for drawing, has studied the human figure with so much attention, and is so perfect a mistress of the outline, that she is not only qualified to criticize rather severely on the persons of her male acquaintance, if they are not formed agreeably to her ideas of strength and grace, but was lately heard to exclaim, while she was sitting near a man remarkably well made, that he was so finely proportioned, it was dangerous to look at him. Now, Sir, I am so far of her opinion, that I think it dangerous for our females to be so very knowing, on

on their own account, doubly dangerous on ours: should one of these accurate designers happen to be married to a man not in every respect so correctly formed as an Apollo, or an Antinous, though otherwise a very desirable companion, she may be dissatisfied with her lot, and tempted to look out for a more striking, a more finished figure. The fashionable mode of bringing up girls to draw from statues may be attended with many disagreeable consequences. When Miss has copied all the antiques she can procure, and is either told, or may imagine, that she is arrived at the summit of perfection in that line, she may begin to draw from nature, and as we have not yet, I think, got an academy for female pupils, as few ladies have acquired a firmness of countenance sufficient to make them appear unembarrassed among our young painters during a close examination of a living subject, we are not sure to what they may not be reduced, in order to gratify their curiosity, their passion for improvement.

A passion of this kind, I am informed, carried a very promising genius so far, the other day, that upon her mother's ringing for the footboy, and on his not appearing, she stepped up to her apartment, where she found Tom stark naked, standing in a proper attitude, while his young lady, with her pencil in her hand, was taking very exact dimensions of his person. If our women, Sir, are permitted to carry their improvements to such lengths, there is no saying where they may stop. In short, this rage for drawing may put some very unnecessary ideas into their heads, and render a connection with them exceedingly troublesome, if not dangerous also.

As every lady may not be so happy as to have a proper living model at home, she may be obliged to take certain steps to procure one, not exactly conformable to that delicacy which ought to be the first principle of female education. Besides, when women are such critical reviewers, a man, not quite the thing, may be in a disagreeable situation by falling in their way, as they may be inclined to take him to pieces, and find out faults, with which he may be, for want of knowing so much about the human frame, totally unacquainted; faults entirely out of his power to mend, as we do not make ourselves. It is extremely unfortunate, that we should be degraded and despised for what we are not, in any shape, accountable; for trifling defects which may be overlooked by women, who do not examine every man they meet with the eyes of a statuary. In former times, when female education was not in the state of refinement to which it is now arrived, the man who made a decent appearance in his dress, and who with good sense, had also good nature, and good breeding, had no reason to suppose that he should not find a lady whom he could make happy: but in this improving age, he who, by chance, fixes his mind upon one of our very female connoisseurs in the art of drawing, he may be assured, that she will not trouble herself about his understanding or his temper; she will confine her attention to his outward man, and if she discovers that he is not made according to the nicest rules of proportion, she may conceive an insuperable aversion to him; and that aversion may render them both miserable as long as they live.

By the publication of this letter, Sir, you may, perhaps, make some of your female readers turn their thoughts to improvements more suitable to the delicacy of their sex; and more likely to render them agreeable to the man with whom they happen to be connected: by the publication of this letter, therefore, you will oblige,

A constant reader,

T. B.

As the above letter contains something like a new charge against the fair-sex, I cannot bring myself to send it to the press without a few supplemental observations. To confess the truth, I do not see why any gentleman should frame an objection to a lady for life, who is qualified to make a figure with her pencil. He may be assured, I think, that if he appears to her in a proper point of view, she will draw him, upon all occasions, in the most favourable light; throw strong shades upon his failings, bring his virtues forward, and in short exhibit him with such a happiness of manner, that he shall be charmed with her style, and look upon her *con amore* whenever she places herself in a striking and graceful attitude before him. Such a picture as this may, I hope, be exhibited, even supposing that the lady has a passion for drawing from the life. But my correspondent is, perhaps, inclined to think that she who *draws* in one way, may *draw* in another—he may think, with a punning friend of mine, that she may *draw* him in, *draw* him

him out, *draw* him on, or *draw* him over; and consequently deem it highly requisite to be upon his guard that he may not be hung up to public view as a caricatura in the conjugal line, for "Scorn to point his slow and moving finger at." The idea of such a picture does not certainly give a pleasing representation of the marriage state.

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

Levia quidem hæc, et parvi forte, si per se spectentur, momenti, sed ex elementis constant, ex principiis oriuntur omnia: et ex judicii consuetudine in rebus MINUTIS adhibitâ, pendet sæpissimè etiam in MAXIMIS vera atque accurata scientia.

CLARKE'S *Preface to the* Iliad.

Mr. EDITOR,

THE plan I adopted in your last Magazine, was that of sending you some miscellaneous observations which have occasionally occurred in the process of my reading—I shall therefore venture to communicate them in the form they first presented themselves, without digesting them into either order, method, or conection.

"And scarce are seen the prostrate Nile or Rhine;
A small Euphrates thro' the piece is roll'd,
And little eagles wave their wings in gold."

"The two first rivers having been personified, the Euphrates should not have been spoken of as a mere river; the circumstance in the last line is *puerile* and *little*." See WARTON'S Essay on Pope, vol. ii. 268.

This observation I am sorry to see made at the last line: according to my ideas, instead of being *puerile* and *little*, is, in the highest degree, rich and poetical. It likewise seems to clash against and contradict his commendation of a passage quoted, vol. i. p. 25, of a similar nature, and which is there said to be *finely imagined*.

"The figur'd streams in waves of silver roll'd,
And on their banks Augusta rose in gold."

Surely, if, in this latter passage, the *streams for rolling in waves of silver, and Augusta's rising in gold*, are worthy of praise, the *little eagles*, in the former passage, for *waving their wings in gold*, can hardly incur censure—but if it were so, the following fine passage, in the 8th Æn. of Virg. line 671, (which Mr. Warton should have quoted) would be liable to the same objection:

"Hæc inter tumidi latè *maris* ibat *imago Aurea*; sed fluctu spumabans cærula cano:
Et circum argento clari delphines in orbem
Æquora verrebant caudis æstumque secabant,
In medio classes æratas Actia bella
Cernere erat: totumque instructo marte videres
Ferver. *Leucaten auroque effulgere fluctus.*"

Sir Thomas Brown, in his Enquiries into Vulgar Errours, chap. xvi. b. vii. after confuting the opinion of Tamerlane's having been a shepherd, has these words: "and therefore this mistake concerning the noble Tamerlane was like that concerning Demosthenes, who is said to be the son of a blacksmith according to common conceit; and that handsome expression of Juvenal:

Quem pater ardentis massæ fuligine lippus,
A carbone et forcipibus, gladioque paraute
In cude, et luteo Vulcano ad rhetora misit.

But Plutarch, who wrote his life, hath cleared this conceit, plainly affirming he was most nobly descended, and that this report was raised, because his father had many slaves that wrought smith's work, and brought the profit unto him." But the imputation remains, in great measure, still the same: and Sir Thomas Browne's defence will avail but little in removing it, unless we examine the testimony of Plutarch with more minuteness than he has done: "ἐπεκαλεῖτο δὲ Μαχαιροποιὸς ἐργαστήριον ἔχων μέγα, καὶ δοῦλος πεκτὸς τοῦτο πραττόμενος," are the words concerning Demosthenes's father. Now there appears among the ancients to have existed a wide and essential difference between the fabricator of arms, military implements, &c. and the blacksmith who formed the necessary and various instruments requisite for common life. Had he been one of this latter rank, Plutarch would have mentioned him by the terms either of σιδηρεργὸς, χαλκεργὸς, σιδηρικὸς, or σιδηρεὺς, but instead of that he calls him κοιλοξόων—Μαχαιροποιος—*gladiorum fabricator*—which exactly corresponds with the terms used by Juvenal:

"——— *Gladioque* parante
In cude." Sat. x. l. 130.

But let us consider the subject somewhat farther—Virgil seems, by way of eminence to have inserted, the name of the art for

of the belt belonging to the unfortunate Pallas:

"Quæ *bonus Eurytion* multo cælaverat auro."
Æn. 10. 499.

And of the sword which Iulus gave to Euryalus, Æn. ix. 333.

"—— humero simul exuit *ensem*
Auratum, mirâ quem fecerat arte *Lycaon*
Gnossius, atque habilem vaginâ aptârat eburnâ."

It is but fair, therefore, to argue from these passages, that had the making mention of such a circumstance as this contained in it any thing trifling or low, Virgil's judgment would have rejected it; and it plainly proves, that *the character was by no means destitute of dignity*. The curious, perhaps, may not think it useless to observe, that the ingenious Mr. T. Warton, in his Dissertations prefixed to the History of English Poetry, has the following remark: "The names of *sword-smiths* were thought worthy to be recorded in history. Hoveden says, that when Geoffry of Plantagenet was knighted, they brought him a sword from the royal treasure, where it had laid up from old time, being the *workmanship of Galun, the most excellent of sword-smiths*.

"—— All things smiled,
With fragrance and with joy my heart o'erflow'd." Par. Lost.

Thus Milton's own, and most other editions, have this passage; others have it,

"—— All things smiled
With fragrance, and with joy my heart o'erflow'd,"

which seems to me the best and true reading, notwithstanding Richardson's note. See Newton's edit. b. viii. 265; and appears to have been borrowed from a passage in Catullus de Nup. Pelei et Thet. l. 284.

"Nam quotcunque ferunt campi, quos Thessala magnis
Montibus ora creat, quos propter fluminis undas
Aura parit flores tepidi fœcunda Favoni,
Hos indistinctis plexos tulit ipse corollis
Queis permulsa domus *jucundo risit odore*."

Perhaps this passage may somewhat account for Gray's expression of "Gale's redolent of joy," which Dr. Johnson has stigmatized by his censure.

In Popham's collection of Poems, p. 292, is the following epigram:

"Scribimus in docti doctique poemata passim. HOR.
Quantillum distant humiles grandesque poetæ
Hic scribit FAMA ductus, et ille FAME."

The pun, no doubt, is a good one, but is stolen from Thuanus; which the author, whoever he is, has not thought proper to acknowledge. Thuanus' words are these: "In Germaniâ eteodem anno obiit Gual— Xylander Augustanus, utriusque linguæ apprimè peritus et omnis antiquitatis ac literaturæ cum paucis hujus ævi comparandus; ad hæc philosophicis et mathematitis studiis clarus; dum vixit cum summâ egestate luctatus atque ob id *fami* non *famæ* scribere existimatus." See Thuanus, vol. iii. 461.

"In vain the glossy oceans *smil'd* to tempt
The jolly sailor."——
WARTON's Enthusiast of Nature.

The reflections which must have arisen in consequence of such an object as a tranquil sea, in the midst of men in their rude and barbarous state, before arts had introduced navigation, or discoveries had been made, are subjects so striking and uncommon, that when they are mentioned, we dwell upon them with pleasure, and quit them with regret — we find the expression, tho' not the thought, in Æschylus. Prometh. Vinctus——

—— ποντῶν τε κυμάτων
Ανηριθμον γελασμα. 90.

And in Lucretius's fine Address to Venus. Lib. i. l. 5.

"—— Tibi *rident æquora ponti*
Placatumque nitet diffuso lumine cœlum."

Here the circumstance of the waves putting on their smiles is most beautifully imagined, and with the greatest propriety, when we consider the mythological tale which supposes Venus to be sprung from the ocean. As this is so repeatedly mentioned by the ancients, let one authority suffice. See the well-known verses of Ausonius:

"*Orta salo*, suscepta solo, patre edita cœlo
Æneadum genetrix hic habita alma Venus."

Lord Chesterfield, in some easy verses addressed to a woman of quality, has this false, though pretty thought:

"The dews of the evening industriously
shun,
They're the *tears of the sky* for the loss of the
sun."

This blunder seems to have proceeded from two causes: in the first place from his lordship's being ignorant of the nature of dews, which are exhalations from the

the earth, and ascend; and in the second, from his probably having read an ode of Renat Rapin to the Grasshopper, in which he calls it,

"*Cui* caducis ebria *fletibus.*"

But the classical and learned part of lord Chesterfield's character, when brought to the test, stands but upon a similar foundation with his morality; and the censure he has ventured to brand the Greek epigrams with, will ever summon up the resentment of every scholar and man of taste: he certainly either could not construe them, or, if he could, had not sufficient taste to enjoy them; but he was a man of the world, elegant, superficial, and debauched — his learning had little solidity, and his morals less principle.

Your obliged and constant reader,

J. S.

Faithful, *though at* Liberty; *or, the History of* Claudio *and* Juliana.

[*Illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*]

Claudio was the son of an eminent lawyer, who made his fortune by dint of merit: he was supposed to be one of the best orators at the bar, and seldom lost a cause when he entered into the business with spirit. He possessed all those brilliant as well as solid abilities which constitute an able pleader.

Claudio seemed to inherit, if not his father's virtues (for the old gentleman had a great attachment as well to his bottle as his lass), most of his shining qualities. He too was brought up to the law, after having received a classical education that was not thrown away upon him.

At the time we are going to introduce him upon this canvass, he had elegant chambers in Lincoln's-inn, and was upon the point of being called to the bar. Lavinia was a young lady, who lived in the vicinity of Richmond: she was handsome, sprightly, and in every sense engaging; but was not possessed of that all-attracting power, a good fortune, and, therefore, ran a great risk, in these degenerate times, of being an antiquated virgin.

Claudio danced with her at the assembly, and was greatly smitten, not only with her personal charms, but her mental accomplishments; yet prudence whispered in his ear—*where is the fortune?* This alarmed him, diverted all his thoughts from matrimony, and being destined for a special pleader, he resolved to try his first cause in the court of love.

An opportunity soon presented itself. Whilst he was sauntering in Juliana's garden, he perceived a Robin-red-breast in a cage, with the door open, hanging upon the branch of a tree. He had just before been meditating upon the infidelity of women, the number of detections which had lately been discovered, and the divorces that had ensued. These all rushed upon his mind at once, and would have deterred him from the matrimonial noose, if even Juliana had been a rich heiress. In the rapid revolution of his ideas, a thought instantly struck him, that the present scene would be propitious to his views. "My dear Juliana, said he, you are fatigued, be seated—Heavens what an enchanting bird! How sweetly it sings—Methinks I hear the divine harmony of your voice, warbling through its angelic throat."

Juliana was not displeased with the compliment, and she, to approve herself deserving of the eulogium, began to warble to the little warbler. This afforded Claudio a fine opportunity of extatically admiring both their vocal abilities; but he, at length, gave his plaudit in favour of his lovely mistress.

"You see, my angel, he continued, that the beautiful little representative of your own innocence, and your own melody—*est fidelle en liberté*, the motto I always admired. The door is open, and it might range at large, wanton in the woods, flutter in the groves—but attached to you, all these roving notions are dismissed, and he remains *faithful, though at liberty*, to you. Could you not, my divine Juliana, entertain as favourable an opinion of another being, though not a bird?"

She sighed applause, but said she did not understand him; but as the "sigh gave the omen, and shewed it was love," he seized her by the hand, and caught a rapturous kiss. Juliana, in that unguarded moment, avouched her flame so ardently, that the special pleader soon gained his cause. He proclaimed the bands in the alcove, and Robin bore witness of the consummation of their nuptials.

The reader, especially if she be a female, will be greatly alarmed for the ensuing fate of Juliana. But she may dismiss her apprehensions upon this score, at least, for the present. The lovely girl

soon after proved pregnant, and about the same period Claudio's father paid the great debt of nature, and left his son in possession of an ample fortune. A fine boy was the first fruit of their felicity, and in commemoration of the dear bird, which ere this had gone to slumber in the shades, he was called Robin. Claudio, convinced of Juliana's affection and fidelity, not only took and furnished for her a genteel house in town, but made her a settlement which put it out of the power of caprice, or a passion for variety, for her ever to be in distress.

Since that time she has borne him two more children, and Claudio has increased her income in proportion.

Juliana's fidelity is so striking, that we can venture to assert, upon good authority, she has not only refused several proposals of the most flattering kind, with respect to equipages and settlements; but even a proposal of marriage from a certain young nobleman, as celebrated for the elegance of his person, as the greatness of his expectations.

After this we may venture to pronounce Juliana a worthy woman, and an ornament to her sex; and though prudes and demi-reps may condemn her conduct, if they try their own in the same scale of justice, they may find it wanting, and less deserving of the hand of Claudio, which we hope, and have reason to expect, she will soon obtain.

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXVIII.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

ROUSSEAU says that every man should be his own physician at forty, that is to say, he should have had experience sufficient respecting his constitution to know how to treat it in a proper manner. But if this doctrine universally prevailed what would become of the faculty, the M. D.'s would soon descend from their chariots, and be compelled to become mere itinerant quacks. In many cases their aid and advice are certainly necessary, as a patient's disorder may be of that species as to deprive him of his mental abilities, even if at other times he were as well qualified as any doctor breathing to prescribe for himself. We must thereby controvert Rousseau's position, though when qualified it is certainly founded in reason.

Physicians and apothecaries must consequently be acknowledged useful members of society; but at the same time it must be allowed that their demands are in general so exorbitant, that a poor person must be ruined to call in the first to play into the hands of the latter, who are generally in a kind of confederacy. There is no nation in the world where the fees of a doctor are so extravagant. Upon the continent, and particularly in Paris, an *ecu* or crown is the highest fee that a physician almost ever receives, except it be from some of the first nobility merely by way of compliment. With regard to apothecaries, they are proscribed from sending in such enormous quantities of drugs, that were a patient in most disorders to take them, the remedies would literally prove worse than the disease—and they would certainly die of the doctor and apothecary, who doubtless may be pronounced the most pestilential complaints that prevail in this metropolis. They have carried off many thousands more than the great plague that had nearly depopulated this capital.

Another set of medical impostors have been introduced since the beginning of this century: which are those *epicene beings*, who call themselves *men midwives*. As they subscribe to the appellation of *old women*, we think, that in most cases, real *old women* might do as well. The French, however ridiculous in many respects, are not so preposterous as to bring their *accoucheurs* into such contempt.

At some other period, I may, perhaps, resume the subject. At present, I shall only add,

I am, &c.

PHILANTHROPOS.

☞ The Man of Pleasure would be glad to hear from this correspondent when it is convenient.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I Have lived near fifty years in this metropolis, and have paid attention to most modes, fashions, and habits that have been introduced into what is called the polite world; but I never till now had reason to think from their external appearances, the two sexes had changed

sides." The effeminacy of the men, if such the present race of macaronies can be called, and the determined masculine dress and military air of the women, often render it doubtful how to address a female, as she probably may prove, with a man's hat, great coat, and boots.

A whimsical mistake arose a few Sundays since in Kensington Gardens, from these metamorphoses. A complete macaroni, being fatigued with the warmth of the weather, and the *hard labour* of walking about the gardens, seated himself in a box where two ladies dressed *en cavalier* were placed. After having displayed his diamond ring, wiped his face with an odoriferous handkerchief, that was sufficient to suffocate any man but a perfumer, he entered into a *conversatione* with the two gentlemen as he considered them. "Pray, Sir, said he to one of them, what might the hour be?" To which she replied, "Madam, I really cannot inform you, as I have no watch about me." "Sir, he resumed, you are certainly labouring under a mistake, and must be very short sighted—Do you perceive who it is speaking to you?" "Really, Madam, she resumed, I have not the honour of knowing your name, as you are an entire stranger to me." "Pon honour this is very extraordinary, pray, Sir, look again."

In fine this *equivoque* continued for near a quarter of an hour, before the respective sexes were determined, when the lady had a hearty laugh at the puppy, who was obliged to declare, "'Pon his honour he could take his bible oath—that he was positively a man, and a man of rank." There was now no farther room for disputing the word of honour of a man of rank, and the scene closed with equal surprize and astonishment.

This adventure naturally leads one to reflect upon the ridiculous modes of dress that now prevail in both sexes, and may in some measure serve as a clue to account for the frequent infidelities of the marriage bed, and the numerous divorces that daily take place. When the masculine part of the creation appear and act in so effeminate a manner as to make the sex doubtful, and the women to all intents and purposes wear the breeches, we may easily conclude that the ladies, though their conduct will not bear the most rigid investigation, or prove entirely exculpated from censure, have some grounds for their eccentric conduct; for when a woman finds herself slighted or disappointed in her hymeneal rights, she will naturally have recourse to such expedients as she may think herself justly entitled to.

But I cannot conclude this letter without remarking, that a woman must have little judgment who cannot determine that a fribble, a fop, or a macaroni, is seldom qualified to acquit himself as a good husband, or an agreeable companion for life. The modern Narcissus, who idolizes only himself, will pay little attention to the charms or attractions of a wife, let them be ever so great.

ANTI-MACARONI.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following very extraordinary and curious letter is subjoined to the Trial of lady Maria Bayntun for *crim. con.* I shall only add, that she is daughter of the celebrated Miss Maria Gunning, afterwards lady Coventry (deceased), and sister to lord D—h—st, whose intrigues have made some noise in the gay world.

I am, &c.

A new Correspondent.

Letter from Lady Maria Bayntun *to her Husband,* Andrew Bayntun, *Esq.*

TO dare to address you, my now as much as ever adored Bayntun, is you and Sir Edward will say, is an impertinence beyond all description; but what I take the liberty of telling you, are the real sentiments of my heart: no woman ever endeavoured to check that most unfortunate passion for your nephew, more than I did. God only knows the truth of what I say. Constant opportunities of seeing him have I had for these last ten months; would to Heaven I had been in Brunham church, among the dead, rather than have lived to be the vilest of all characters, in having made so infamous a return for all your unremitted love and constancy to me. I am not, Bayntun, so far gone in vice as to glory in it. I hate and detest myself; and though you may be kind enough still to be unhappy about me, I declare to God, there is no character or being on earth I would prefer to yourself. Your nobleness in desiring him to behave well to me, has re-

called, but now it is I fear too late, every emotion of love for you as ſtrong in my heart as ever. How often have I mourned over my naked wedding finger; I thought my deſpair would have led me to take a medicine I had in my drawer, laſt night, upon thinking of your not coming to bed; and finding you had forever left me. I can have no view in troubling you with this pitiable caſe, but to tell you, that if you could do, what I never can expect, forgive an unpardonable crime, and come to my wicked arms, though now thoroughly repentant; no power on earth, or even an angel dropt from heaven, ſhould ever lead me from the paths of virtue, which I have ever loved; though madneſs and the devil hurried me away from it. Perhaps you will ſay the love of deceiving mankind is my motive for writing this, and that I am now wronging Mr. C——. No my lovely angel, I cannot help having a glimmering of hope that you may yet be mine again; my brain is very near turned. I know I ſhall have moſt bitter enemies in your father and mother; it is their duty to deſire you to forſake a falſe woman, which I have been; but hell could not produce a devil that would be wicked enough to again deceive ſo angelic a creature as you would be, was you to forgive one, who, at this moment, loves and adores you as ſhe did, till ſhe ſaw C——.

Your's, truly afflicted,

M. BAYNTUN.

I ſhall ſend my maid, as I cannot truſt any body *.

Account *of* New Books *and* Pamphlets.

The Hiſtory of France *from the Commencement of the Reign of* Lewis XIII. *to the general Peace of* Munſter. *By* Walter Anderſon, *Vol 4 and 5. 15s. in Boards.* Becket.

THE three firſt volumes of this work having been well received, has, doubtleſs, induced the author to continueit, and we doubt not he will meet with equal ſucceſs in the publication of theſe two laſt volumes. As the moſt conſpicuous object of this hiſtory is cardinal Richelieu, who was one of the greateſt miniſters known in Europe, we ſhall preſent the reader with a ſketch of this celebrated man in the words of Dr. Anderſon.

'In Richelieu's character, not only ſingle and extraordinary qualities, but traits rarely exiſting together, were combined. Its great features were marked with a bold elevation, which ſhowed that his paſſions roſe almoſt in equal vigour with his intellectual powers. Fitted for penetration into every ſcience, his genius diſplayed itſelf with ſuperior luſtre in the affairs of ſtate. He was more the diſcerning and active politician, than the cool and contemplative ſtateſman, and more qualified to rule than to erect a ſyſtem of government. The ſcheme of political and military action he propoſed, was ſuited to his daring genius; and he could not have ſucceeded in it, without being at once animated and enterprizing, conſiderate and profound. He proſecuted it under difficulties perhaps inſurmountable to any other miniſter. He perſiſted in the war with the houſe of Auſtria, while a formidable party at the court of France exclaimed againſt it, and her allies abroad fluctuated in their reſolutions, and Lewis XIII. himſelf was often ſtumbled. Proceeding on this precarious ground, he acted like one under conſtant jealouſy and dread of a dangerous attack. From ſeveral moral and civil obligations, to which he was not inſenſible, he thought himſelf abſolved by reaſons of ſtate, or regard to his own preſervation. In the capacity of miniſter, he acted the abſolute ſovereign, while he degraded the perſonal majeſty of the prince. Carrying his private animoſities into the province of his adminiſtration, he ſhowed himſelf both artificial and violent, inſidious and vindictive againſt his enemies. He coloured this reſentment, and palliated it to himſelf, by a dexterity in proving them always adverſaries to the ſtate. Though more ſanguine than phlegmatic in his temper, he perſevered in his purpoſes. His expedients to ſurmount difficulties could hardly be exhauſted: yet he endured not adverſity with patience or temper, and diſcovered an inequality of ſpirit even upon the proſpect of it. In eſcaping it, with all his ſagacity and foreſight, he may be accounted fortunate. He was capable of ſincere and warm friendſhip; but apt to exact ſuch returns as were inconſiſtent with its generous principles. He appears to have truſted to the ſplendor of his actions, rather than to the probity of them, for that fame with poſterity to which he aſpired.'

Velina, a Poetical Fragment. Small 8vo. 1s. 6d. ſewed. Longman.

This fragment, we are informed in a prefatory advertiſement, was 'originally no more than an epiſode in a work proportionably large, projected in very early youth, and carried to a conſiderable length. The author's ſtudies being turned to purſuits of a different complection, his deſign fell a ſacrifice to prudence. *Something* inclined him to ſave the ſtanzas that remained.'

The

* I preſume the word *elſe* was omitted through hurry or anxiety of mind.

The word something, we think, requires no explanation: though, perhaps, more acute critics may torture it into *vanity*, we shall only give it the appellation of laudable ambition, which opinion, we think, will be supported by the following quotation, in which the author addreſſes his miſtreſs.

'Oft have I gaz'd upon the riſing ſun,
Survey'd the noon-tide vault of æther blue;
And when the glorious orb his courſe had run
Down to the weſt, where ſcenery ever new,
Floats on, I have perus'd with careful view
The clouds, and fancied beauties in the air:
Oft have I wander'd through the nightly dew,
While ſlow the moon rode in her cloudy chair,
And all the eyes of heav'n look'd out with ſparkling glare.
Oft too the power that ſounds harmonic have,
My raptur'd ſoul has felt in pure delight:
But neither Titan riſing from the wave,
Nor the full ſplendour of his noon-day height,
Nor all the ſtreaming clouds of various light
That round his ev'ning car in myriads throng,
Nor muſic's charms, nor the ſweet ſcenes of night,
E'er to my heart emotions ſent ſo ſtrong,
As thy enchanting looks, as thy ſoft plaintive tongue.'

Neither do we think we ſhall treſpaſs on the reader's patience by preſenting him with the following paſſage, when Ferquhard is ſeen on the brow of a promontory by Velina.

'Reining his ſteed, a moment there he ſtood,
And blew his graſs-green horn, ſo loud and clear,
That Echo anſwer'd from the duſky wood,
The rock, the ſtream, and ev'ry thicket near.
So many doubled ſounds at once to hear,
The ſtarming ſteed began to wheel around;
And, madden'd by reſtraint, or blind by fear,
Full down the ſteep he gave an angry bound;
Then, daſh'd and torn, he fell among the craggs profound.
Dead down the ſtream both horſe and horſeman roll'd;
Swift flew his train all to the river's ſide,
And plunging in beneath the poplar old,
Their breathleſs chief they reſcued from the tide. [pride!
Lo, yonder where he lies! How fall'n his
His rage how vaniſh'd! and his head how low!
But two hours ſince, who durſt his frown abide?
Now hardly his own dogs their maſter know;
See, on his plum'd helm ſits perch'd the ſcreaming crow!'

Travels into the Two Sicilies, *by* Henry Swinburne, *Eſq. in the Years* 1777, 1778, 1779 *and* 1780. *Vol.* I. *4to. Il.* 1*s. in Boards.* Elmſly.

A traveller who gives his real Journal reſpecting the Two Sicilies at this time, when the deva ſtations of the late earthquakes, in that part of Italy, make ſo much noiſe, will certainly find many readers. It would be impracticable for us to accompany Mr. Swinburne throughout this tour; we muſt, therefore, content ourſelves with giving the reader an idea of this gentleman's ſtyle and manner, in the following ſhort quotation, in his account of Penza, a rock, according to Sir William Hamilton, formed of eruptive volcanic matter, and was formerly uſed as an exile for criminals of diſtinction, and was anciently called Pandataria.

'Julia, the daughter of Auguſtus, was confined here with her repudiated mother Scribonia, who, from mere maternal tenderneſs, followed her daughter to this deſert, a voluntary exile. After ten years miſerable exiſtence on this rock of deſolation, the unhappy Julia was removed to the coaſt of Rhegium, where ſhe died of hunger.

'Pandataria, which had been the priſon of the wanton Julia; became not many years after, the place of confinement allotted to her virtuous daughter Agrippina. The ſpotleſs reputation of this matron, joined to the memory of her injured huſband Germanicus, had rendered her and her children objects of love and hope to the Roman people, and conſequently of jealouſy and hatred to Tiberius. To quiet his apprehenſions, and cruſh at once all the expectations Rome might cheriſh of ſeeing better days, the tyrant cauſed the young princes to be murdered, and their mother to periſh in Pandataria, through ill uſage, and the want of every neceſſary of life. Caligula, her only ſurviving ſon, brought her aſhes from the iſland, and depoſited them with great ſolemnity in the Auguſtan mauſoleum.

'At the inſtigation of Popæa, Nero ſent hither his wife Octavia, daughter of Claudius, and ordered her to be put to death, by opening her veins in a bath.

'The deſtination of Ventotiene is at preſent ſomewhat ſimilar to what it was in the time of the Cæſars; for it is now inhabited by a conſiderable number of felons condemned to baniſhment on this rock, where they are forced to work and improve the ſcanty ſoil, in order to form a ſettlement that may prevent the corſairs of Barbary from rendezvouſing here.'

Hiſtorical Fragments of the Mogul Empire, &c. Small 8vo. 5s. ſewed. Nourſe.

At this period when the affairs of Aſia ſo much ingroſs the attention of the public, it is not ſurprizing that every opportunity is ſeized of laying before the public whatever concerns that part of the world. Theſe Fragments are properly ſtyled ſo, and as ſuch we ſhall diſmiſs them, without any farther notice than obſerving, that they will ſerve as a prelude to the Hiſtory of Indoſtan, in our Riſe and Progreſs of the Carnatic War, ſelected from the beſt authors who have written upon that ſubject.

POE-

POETICAL PIECES.

ODE *to* SPRING.

HAIL! hail! prolific balmy Spring!
Thy genial influence lend, and bring,
Oh! celeſtial bleſſings near;
Lo! Nature tunes her chearful lays,
And echoes forth her Maker's praiſe,
Whoſe bounty loads the riſing year.

See Winter paſt, which late o'erſpread
The face of earth, and ſtruck, as dead,
This our late vegetable world;
The ſcene revers'd, ſupreme command
Bids Hyems quit this happy land,
Into an oblivion hurl'd.

Each flow'r, each herb, each plant and tree,
Inſtant ſhoot forth, with mutual glee,
This favour'd world t'adorn:
My paſſions catch extatic fire,
They riſe aloft, and mount ſtill higher,
More rapid than the wings of morn.

The feather'd tribe, and finny breed,
In diff'rent language, yet agreed
Their tribute chearfully they pay;
The lark mounts up, the air ſhe fills
With warbling notes, whilſt o'er the hills
The buſy lambkins ſport and play.

When Sol retires, the am'rous boy
T'engage the fair his hours employ
Sweetly to breathe the well ton'd flute;
Sweet Philomel winds up the day,
And echoes loud her pleaſing lay,
Whilſt Nature's hush'd in ſilence mute.

Thus amply bleſt, all things invite,
And ſcatter round profuſe delight
To make our liſping tongues to ſing;
May Virtue's way engage our love,
Which lead to purer joys above,
A conſtant never fading Spring.

A Verſification of the Sixth Chapter of DANIEL.

[*Continued from p.* 158.]

SUrpriz'd i'th' fact they to their lord accuſe,
Tho' he a ſtranger of the captive Jews,
He dar'd the Medes' and Perſians' laws defy,
And thrice a day addreſt his Deity.
Struck with a deep concern, the king laments
His raſhneſs now, tho' now too late repents;
To ſave his favour'd friend in vain he try'd,
Th' accuſers urge the laws, and will not be deny'd:
Unwillingly the king at laſt gave way,
And to th' unſhaken hero thus did ſay:
"The God, by thee ador'd with conſtant care,
Tho' in the lions den will ſave thee there."
Deep in the cave the lordly creatures roar,
They gnaw and craſh the bones, and hope for more;
They ramp aloft, and hang almoſt in air
To meet their prey, for rage the ground they tear;
They mark the maſſy grates with fruitleſs wounds,
And laſh their ample ſides, the hollow cave reſounds.
But when the prophet came, deſign'd their prey,
As gentle lambs around the ſhepherd play,
See where their new and wond'rous gueſt they greet,
And lick his hands, and crouch beneath his feet.
A weary, wakeful night his ſov'reign paſt,
The ſun preventing with his eager haſte,
With loud and lamentable voice he cry'd,
"And has thy God, in whom thou doſt confide,
Has he been able, Daniel, thee to ſave
From the fierce lions, from their living grave?"
"For ever live the king, the ſaint replies,
My God has ſent his angel from the ſkies
To ſhut their mouths—God who my ſoul did ſee
As innocent to him, as true to—thee."
Too mighty was the joy to be expreſt,
That fill'd at theſe glad ſounds the ſovereign's breaſt;
At his command they draw him from the den,
Unhurt and whole, and in his room the men
(A juſt exchange) who him accus'd they throw,
Nor they entire unto the bottom go;
Seiz'd in the fall, no room for ſhrieks or groans,
The lions rend their limbs, and craſh their bones;
Satiate at length, with diſtended bodies lay,
And lick their ſanguine bones, and grumble o'er the prey.

T. C——bre.

To JULIA. *An* ODE.

SCARCE thro' the gloom a ſingle dubious ray
Chears the ſad view, or marks the coming day,

With

With Venus' watchful son, beguil'd, I rove,
And haunt the mazes of the trackless grove;
Ah! Julia wilt thou fly! nor shall thy charms
Feed my fond eyes, nor melt within my arms;
Must the loud terrors of the length'ning tide
With cruel power our wedded hearts divide;
Shall the rude mercy of each changing gale
Snatch off my fair, and all my hopes assail?
Deceitful nymph! are these the gifts of joy,
To which thy promise points, thy smiles decoy;
For ne'er suspicion could my heart pervade
To doubt a promise, that your tongue had made:
Yet hear with dread — the wind's not always fair,
Nor calm the seas, nor soft the tempting air;
You, to your cost, their plighted faith may know,
And thence receive the constancy you show.

To Miss PHILLIPS *of* Drury-lane *Theatre.*

"Behold and listen, while the fair
Breaks in sweet sounds the willing air,
And with her own breath fans the fire,
Which her bright eyes do first inspire;
What reason can that love controul,
Which more than one way courts the soul?"
WALLER.

WHilst London's courts with Siddons name resound,
And Fame, in transport, spreads her fame around,
Goddess, who governs the harmonious lyre,
Wake into rapt'rous voice each silent wire!
But hark! what sounds melodious charm my ear,
What pleasing, graceful form approaches here?
'Tis Phillips' self; accept bright nymph these lays,
Sincere you'll find them, tho' replete with praise:
What tri[illegible]sports fill the mind when e'er the fa[illegible]
Breaks int[illegible] magic sounds the willing air;
Among the croud attentive silence reigns,
When Phillips tunes her voice in well-judg'd strains.
Whene'er the Syrens raise their voice around,
And woods and hollow rocks return the sound,
In vain the mariner who coasts along
Endeavours to avoid th' enticing song;
Tho' certain death in hideous form appears,
He plunges in, nor any danger fears:
Thus says old fable. Now too plain 'tis seen
What songs avail, join'd with a beauteous mien;
Listning to Phillips, while we rashly gaze,
Strait we're consum'd in Cupid's potent blaze
Thus far I've dar'd my slender voice to raise,
Your worth my theme, and all my song your praise;
The arduous task I but in vain pursue,
Unequal to confer encomiums due,
To all perfection shining forth in you.

T. C——bre.

LYCIDAS. *A poetical* TALE.

'TWAS at that time when solitary eve
Spreads her grey robe, as o'er the lily'd vale
Stray'd my lone steps to a sequester'd shade,
Immur'd with rustling boughs, I markt a swain
Strole pensively along; his hoary head
Was silver'd o'er by age; his bending hand
Lean'd on the propping staff; o'er his wan cheeks
(Shrunk by slow-stealing Time) corroding Care
Had cast her deep'ning furrows, whence the tear
Rill'd softly down; and from his lab'ring breast
The sighs of woe burst in repeated moans.
Compassion thrill'd my frame; I urg'd my way,
And hail'd the rev'rend mourner—Now discourse
Ensu'd on either side; while all his pangs
I felt, as thus he told his pitious tale.
"My name is Lycidas; in yonder cot,
Hedg'd round with spreading shrubs, my wife and I
Late had our blest abode. We had one son,
Pride of his age—whose willing hands sustain'd
His feeble parents; for he gave his thoughts
To crown our heads with joy, and all our cares
Smooth'd, soften'd, and allay'd. The flush of health
Crimson'd his mellow cheek, and genial joy
Beam'd in his eye; with a superior mien
He trod amid the swains, while heart-felt peace
Adorn'd each feature. Oh! to scan the traits
Of former scenes—fled like a fleeting dream
Ne'er to return—what, and how vast the pang!
"A nymph, the fairest of the rural throng,
Engag'd his heart, nor did he woo in vain
The blooming virgin; and th' appointed day
Had near arriv'd to crown their tender loves.
"Who to themselves shall promise ensuing joys!
None but the fool—We thought of circling bliss
In future periods—active Fancy saw
Their little prattlers grasp our trembling knees,
Hang o'er our words with rapture, and repay
Our fondness with their smiles—but, oh! how vain,
How transient are our wishes! This day gives
Joys unexpected; and returning dawn
Crowds on its mighty woes.

"On

" One fatal eve
My ſon, as wont, drove his accuſtom'd charge
To Tweed's pure current. Limpid was the ſtream,
And all ſerene the ſky: the ſetting ſun
Stoop'd from the crimſon'd cloud, and pour'd his beams
Full on the amber pool; the cryſtal ſtream,
Reflecting back the rays unto his eye,
Diſclos'd its pebbled bed; the vocal choir
Melodious thrilling thro' the quiv'ring trees,
Chear'd all around; e'en Nature's ſelf conſpir'd
To pleaſe and tempt him in the cooling ſtream
To bathe his wearied limbs — Lur'd by the ſcene,
He plung'd amid the wave, and fail'd awhile
Triumphant o'er its ſurface, till at once
Red ruſh'd the river down, and o'er the plains
Spread deſolation. Thrice his nervous arm
Repell'd the ſwelling ſurge, and thrice the tide
Broke o'er him: ſnatch'd at once from life, from joy,
His much-lov'd parents, and his eager hopes,
He ſunk precipitate, till rous'd again
By Death's dread ſtruggles (for the angry flood
Guſh'd from his noſtrils, and his heart beat thick
Within his pent-up cheſt) he graſp'd for breath,
And made a faint eſſay: eaſting his eyes
O'er the extending deluge to the plain,
In ſilent agony, he gaz'd for aid;
Alas! how vain! for no relief was near.
Ye fathers, who have felt the throbs of woe
For a beloved ſon, O pity me,
While I relate, that from a diſtant mount
I ſaw afar his ruin. Swift as the wind
I left the cliff, and haſt'ning on to ſave
My fondling from the ſtream, met greater woe:
His aged mother, and his beauteous bride,
Unknown to me, had climb'd a riſing hill
To view the rolling deluge; when at once
A breaking wave unto their eyes diſclos'd
A bulky object, whirling round and round
With the tempeſtuous billows, till at laſt
They daſh'd it on the ſhore. Both ſtooping down
To eye it nearer, ſtarted with amaze
To view their darling's corpſe; aghaſt they look'd
At other ſpeechleſs, while convulſions ſhook
Their quiv'ring frames, and with a hollow ſhriek
They downward fell, and mix'd the frothy ſtream."

O ye whoſe tender boſoms pity thrills,
Shed ſoft'n'd anguiſh; ye who feel the hand
Of ruthleſs want, bereav'd of all ye lov'd,
Give me the feeling tear, and guide your ſteps
To yonder lonely vale, where their lov'd duſt
Adds to the mould'ring ruins. Oft at eve
I ſpeed my way, and wet the peaceful graves
With tears of poignant pain. For now to earn
A ſmall ſubſiſtence, theſe weak, feeble hands
Manure the rugged glebe; and my grey hairs
Sink to the duſt with anguiſh, pain and woe."

T. P.

To Miſs F——D.

LET other Bards attune their lays,
And ſing whom they eſteem;
A F——d claims my Muſe's praiſe,
A F——d is my theme.

But, ah! howe'er ſhall I diſcloſe
The beauties of her face,
Where blends the lily with the roſe
To heighten ev'ry grace.

Her coral lip, and azure eye,
Ten thouſand charms impart;
And while they draw from each a ſigh,
They ſteal from each a heart.

Her ſoft attractive winning air
By ev'ry art's refin'd;
Her converſe open and ſincere,
Reveals a ſpotleſs mind.

Then long may virtue hold a place
Within her tender breaſt;
For virtue is, of ev'ry grace,
The nobleſt and the beſt.

And let each nymph, whoſe beauty may
Unnumber'd praiſes gain,
Remember ſoon 'twill fade away,
But virtue will remain.

N——h. ALCÆUS.

The Bleſſings of SLEEP.

SLEEP, like death, does all on level bring,
The beggar then is equal to the king;
Fancy, in ſleep, may repreſent
The poor man ſplendour and content;
Fancy may cauſe the monarch toils,
Continual tumults, cares, and coils.
Sleep quiets all the poor man's grief,
Affords him comfort and relief,
Say can the rich, with all his ſtore,
Deſire, or aſk of heaven more?

THOMAS R——N.

Tranſlation of an EPIGRAM *in our laſt.*

O God! look down on poor John Calf,
His fate with pity view,
Whom death cut down too ſoon by half,
E'er to a bull (or ox) he grew.

PHILOMUSON.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Conſtantinople, Feb. 24.

AS ſoon as the new Armenian Schiſmatic Patriarch was reinſtated in the poſſeſſion of his dignity, he began again with more virulence than ever his perſecutions againſt the Armenian Catholics, upon whom he exerciſed the barbarities of the age of Nero. Thoſe of higher rank were exiled; ſome have ſuffered impriſonment for many months, in the moſt infectious gaols; others were put on board the galleys, where they were continually beaten and tormented. The Grand Sultan, who now honours the Ottoman throne, is a clement, pacific, and compaſſionate prince, and has nothing of the cruelty of the Patriarch, but condemns his horrible proceedings; for which reaſon an European miniſter touched with compaſſion for thoſe unfortunate people, having found means to lay an exact relation before his Sublime Highneſs of the manner in which that part of his moſt faithful ſubjects were treated, the ſultan teſtified the deepeſt regret, and immediately ordered that they ſhould be ſet at liberty, and put in poſſeſſion of all their effects; he moreover ſent inſtructions throughout his empire, to notify his intention, that no perſon be perſecuted on account of their religion, and particularly the Roman Catholics, whom he would have reſpected, and that they ſhould enjoy the full liberty of exerciſing their religion.

Liſbon, Feb 24. The decree by which our ſovereign grants the inhabitants of the United States of America a free trade with this kingdom was publiſhed on the 15th of this month. In conſequence of which Mr. Dorman, who has ſome time ago received his credentials as agent from the States of North America, will have his firſt audience of the ſecretary of ſtate for foreign affairs in a few days.

Warſaw, Feb. 16. They write from Conſtantinople, that it is the intention of the divan to oblige the Ottoman troops to change the apparel which they have hitherto worn, for the European dreſs, in order that they may be better able to perform their military evolutions. The ſame letters add, that one of the ſultanas is brought to bed of two princes, twins.

Rome, March 5. We have accounts from Sicily, that the earth in thoſe parts is by no means quiet yet, and that on the 25th of February it ſhook violently. At Naples all is dread and apprehenſion, particularly as ſome imprudent monks have pretended to foretell the day when that city ſhall ſhare the fate of the unfortunate Meſſina.

Naples, March 12. The long expected authentic accounts from Sicily are at laſt arrived; the ſubſtance of which is, that altho' a great part of the city of Meſſina is deſtroyed, yet it may ſtill be repaired; the number of perſons who periſhed cannot be exactly aſcertained, but does not exceed 600; ſeveral who were thought to have been killed, only fled, and are daily returning. Although the former accounts from Meſſina were much exaggerated, yet thoſe from Calabria were by no means ſo as by the late received authentic accounts it appears that thirty towns, villages, and diſtricts have been deſtroyed, and 26,740 perſons periſhed, beſides five towns and eighteen villages, of which the returns have not yet been made. At Scilla, beſides thoſe who were deſtroyed by the fall of buildings, at leaſt 200 perſons, among whom was the prince of Scilla, were drowned in attempting to eſcape in boats. The city of Reggio, a ſpot called Soriano, and another called Serra, beſides ſeveral other diſtricts, are deſtroyed or greatly damaged, ſo that (theſe accounts add) it will be no exaggeration to reckon the number of perſons, who have periſhed by the late dreadful earthquakes, 60,000. and one of the fineſt and moſt fertile ſpots in all Italy is now laid entirely waſte.

Bourdeaux, March 16. The overflowing of the Garonne has occaſioned the moſt rapid current's before this city; their violence carried off in the night of the 8th inſtant ſeveral pontons, uſed for the repairing of veſſels; they were driven with impetuoſity againſt ſeveral ſhips, the cables of which were broken, and the anchors loſt. Two ſhips were ſunk, one belonging to the Boſtonians with a cargo on board, ready to ſail for America, and the other the property of a merchant of Charles-Town.

The river Iſle, at Perigueux, hath ſwept away four bridges, and near 50 houſes; the bridge of Bergery, built of ſtone, has alſo been deſtroyed: we are this moment informed, that along the river, on the ſide of Blaye, very great damages have been ſuſtained.

Paris, March 23. All the French troops employed in the war in America are actually embarked to return to France.

The legion of Lauzun will not be reduced, as had been given out before the peace. They are to be garriſoned in the towns of Alſace. All the other regiments will be quartered in Languedoc, or in Bern.

Madrid, March 24. It is reported here, that our court has ceded to France all Louisiana and the country of the Illinois, where it is computed upwards of 2000 French families have eſtabliſhed farms on that fine ſoil which are become very lucrative, as the Illinois live in a kind of independence, paying only a ſmall tribute to our government. The French conſider the Illinois as one of the moſt valuable poſſeſſions of America, and whoſe product anſwers beſt to the activity of the cultivators.

Hague, March 27. We learn from Stockholm, that the treaty of amity and commerce between Sweden and the United States of America was ſigned on the 9th of February.

Amſterdam, March 31. We have juſt received an authentic letter from Conſtantinople, to the following purport: "Though every thing is not yet ſettled between Ruſſia and the Porte, we however can aſſure you, that the principal difference between thoſe two courts, namely, that of the Crimea, is abſolutely terminated, and that the Chan being reinſtated, every thing is reſtored to order.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THIS *month has been chiefly engaged in ſettling a new miniſtry; and lord John Cavendiſh as chancellor of the Exchequer has opened the budget, for raiſing twelve millions for the ſervice of the current year, the terms of which are as follow:*

10*l.* 3 *per Cent.* - -	£. 66	10	0
25*l.* 4 *per Cent. at* 83½ -	20	17	6
6*l.* 13*s.* 4*d. Annuity for* 77 *years, at* 20 *years purchaſe.*	13	6	8
Four lottery tickets to every 1000*l. valued at* 13*l.*	1	4	0
	£. 101	18	2

Such is the nature of the loan, which has created warm debates in the Houſe of Commons, Mr. W. Pitt, in particular, inſiſting that much better terms might have been obtained for government: but as the reader will find theſe diſcuſſions, in their proper places, we ſhall not dwell upon them here. The diſagreeable news from Aſia has greatly alarmed the proprietors of India ſtock; they being apprehenſive that Hyder Ally will continue purſuing hoſtilities, notwithſtanding the Olive branch that is held out to him by the preſent pacification. The negociation with the States-general is not yet concluded, though we are informed it is in a very advanced ſtate, but there are ſome obſtacles concerning the iſland of Ceylon, that are not yet ſurmounted. With regard to the ſtate of affairs in the reſt of Europe, they ſeem to remain in ſtatu quo.

March 26. THIS day the right rev. father in God John Moore, D. D. lord biſhop of Bangor, kiſſed the king's hand, on his promotion to the See of Canterbury.

28. On Wedneſday morning, about four o'clock, the officers of the guards received an unexpected order from the War-office, to hold the men then on duty under arms, ready to turn out at a moment's warning. The above order is ſuppoſed to have been occaſioned by the diſperſion of a number of hand-bills about different parts of the town, inviting the populace to meet yeſterday morning, armed, in St. George's Fields. The City Aſſociation were likewiſe ordered to hold themſelves in readineſs on the ſame account.

29. The number of effective men for the peace eſtabliſhment in Ireland, is in future not to exceed 10,000, viz. 12 regiments of horſe and dragoons, 3,400; 11 ditto infantry, 6,600. The officers are included in the above computation.

Rotherham, April 1. On Sunday night there was a mutiny amongſt the ſoldiers quartered here, being about 280 (the remains of the 91ſt regiment), who alledged that they had been entitled to their diſcharge for above ten days, but had been ſold by their officers to the Eaſt India company, for ten guineas a man. They ſeized their arms, beat up and about ten o'clock marched off to Sheffield, from whence they returned at ſeven o'clock yeſterday morning, with about 200 Sheffield rabble at their heels, broke open the guard-room, and ſecured 30 rounds of powder and ball each man, and continued ſo riotous during the day, that the market could not be held, all buſineſs was ſtopped, and the inhabitants were under the greateſt apprehenſions for the conſequences: the officers, however, conſented to diſcharge them, and they are moſt of them diſperſed, or diſperſing, for we have been pretty quiet all night, and we hear of no diſturbances this morning.

6. On Wedneſday fe'nnight the town of Wakefield was in one cont nued uproar from one o'clock in the afternoon till ten at night: early in the morning general Tottenham's regiment (the 40th) marched out to the field to perform their exerciſe; and when the commanding officer came to the words "Ground your arms," they all to a man left them, and refuſed taking them up again, declaring that they were determined immediately to have their diſcharges. The adjutant told them they

they should be dismissed in a few days, but that it was not in his power to grant any man a discharge till he had acquainted the general, and therefore requested them to carry their arms back to the town, and they should have redress. This solicitation the men complied with, and upon their arrival they were met on the parade by general Tottenham, and several others of their officers, who reasoned much with them, and the men departed to their quarters seemingly satisfied; but at one o'clock they assembled again, broke open the storehouse, released the guard and prisoners, and having provided themselves with ammunition, and placed a guard over the store, went and surrounded the general's house, and made him prisoner, not suffering any person to speak to him, and declaring with the most horrid imprecations, that if he did not sign their discharge that night, his house should be about his ears before morning; after a variety of language of this sort, the general was obliged to comply with their demands, and set them all at liberty that evening.

7. About half past eleven, Mr. Fox came to the Hustings at Covent Garden, accompanied by lord Surrey, Mr. Byng, Dr. Jebb, Messrs. Sheridan, Sawbridge, Howse, and some other gentlemen, the procession being preceded by two men carrying a blue silk banner, fringed with gold, and with an inscription in gold letters, of "The Man of the People," and two men carrying each a blue flag, ornamented with gold, on which were the words, "Freedom and Independence."

Mr. Fox had no sooner ascended the Hustings, than a most violent clamour ensued,—hissings, hootings, cat-calls, whistling, &c.—To give an idea upon paper, of this strange complication of villainous sounds, is not possible, nor could the utmost art and ingenuity of man contrive instruments by which such violence and extravagance of discord could be expressed.

Dr. Jebb, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Sawbridge, and Mr. Byng, each made repeated efforts to appease the tumult, and obtain attention, but all their perseverance of endeavour was in vain, the insultant clamour drowning every word they uttered.

Mr. Fox coming forward, the undefinable noise became more outrageous, if possible, than that with which he was saluted at first, and the more urgent he was to be heard, the more violent was the opposition. The candidate retired, and several other gentlemen solicited attention, but with no better success than before. Mr. Fox again addressed himself to the electors, when hundreds of Stentorian voices exclaimed, "Off, off; no Fox; no North; no turncoat; turn down that Fox to be hunted by the people." The little that could be collected of what the new secretary said, went to justify his coalition with lord North, and regulate his public conduct by those independent principles, which, on former occasions, had procured him the honour of the suffrages of the electors of Westminster, whose interests, he said, next to those of the community at large, it would be always the first wish of his heart to promote. No other candidate being proposed, Mr. Fox was declared duly elected, and, after bowing, he retired, amidst every possible expression of disapprobation, and presently afterwards he was chaired, and carried to Wood's Hotel, where he dined with a numerous company of his friends.

8. Last week one Andrew Donnan, a seaman, belonging to Whitehaven, arrived there. He was one of the sixteen who were saved out of the Seaford tender, lieutenant Johnson, commander, which was lost the 19th of February last, between the Lizard and Plymouth. She was bound for Liverpool, Whitehaven, and Glasgow, and had on board near 400 seamen (who had been discharged from different ships of war), all of whom unfortunately perished, except the small number above mentioned.

9. Richard Neave, Esq. was elected governor, and George Peters, Esq. deputy governor of the Bank of England.

The same day came on the election of six directors for the East India company, when on closing the ballot the numbers were as follow:

John Michie, Esq.	644
William Mills, Esq.	556
Lau. Sullivan, Esq.	540
Sir W. James, Bart.	529
Thomas Parry, Esq.	524
S. Smith, jun. Esq.	507
J. Woodhouse, Esq.	502
T. Pattle, jun. Esq.	455
Culling Smith, Esq.	450
John Grant, Esq.	448
John Webb, Esq.	381
Jos. Hurlock, Esq.	299

12. The duke de Chartres, a prince of the blood of France, and his duchess, arrived on Wednesday at the Royal Hotel, Pall-mall. They have engaged 30 English servants in their suite, and intend residing here for two months.

The following is the arrangement of the new ministry, with the establishment of some of the inferior offices,

Duke of Portland first lord of the treasury. The right hon. lord North, and the right hon. Charles Fox, secretaries of state. Lord John Cavendish chancellor of the exchequer. Lord Stormont president of the council. Earl of Carlisle lord privy-seal. Lord Keppel first lord of the admiralty. Lord Townshend master-general of the ordnance. The right hon. Edmund Burke paymaster of the forces. The right hon. Charles Townshend treasurer of the navy. Colonel Fitzpatrick, secretary at war. Earl of Surrey, Sir Grey Cooper, F. Montague, Esq. lords of the treasury.

Lord Duncannon, adm. Pigot, Sir J. Lindſay, W. Reeve, Eſq. W. Joliffe, Eſq. hon. J. Townſhend, lords of the admiralty. The right hon. C. Greville treaſurer of the houſehold. Earl of Dartmouth ſteward of the houſehold. Earl of Hertford chamberlain of the houſehold. R B. Sheridan, Eſq. and R. Burke, Eſq. ſecretaries to the treaſury. Hon. col. North, and John St. John, Eſq. under-ſecretaries of ſtate. Earl Mansfield ſpeaker of the houſe of lords. Lord Loughborough, Sir W. H. Aſhhurſt, and Sir R. Hotham, court of chancery. Wm. Adam, Eſq. treaſurer of the ordnance Earl Shannon, lord C. Spencer, and the right hon. Wm. Eden, vice-treaſurers of Ireland. Right hon. F. Carteret, and lord Foley, Poſtmaſters Duke of Manchester ambaſſador to France. Lord Cholmondeley captain of the yeomen of the guard. James Wallace, Eſq. attorney-general. John Lee, Eſq. ſollicitor-general.

The duke of Manchester has hired the foreign ſervants belonging to the marquis of Carmarthen, and is preparing to ſet out on his embaſſy to the court of France.

16. This day lord John Cavendiſh, the new chancellor of the Exchequer, opened his budget in the Houſe of Commons. His loan is to be of twelve millions, eight of which are ſubſcribed for by eleven bankers; the other four are to be kept in the hands of the miniſters, as douceurs for their friends.

The ſame day David Hartley, Eſq. ſet off for Paris, as a commiſſioner on the part of Great Britain, to negociate a treaty of commerce with the United States of America.

Extracts of letters from vice-admiral Sir Edward Hughes, K. B. and commander in chief of his majeſty's ſhips employed in the Eaſt-Indies, to Mr. Stephens.

Superb, off Negapatam, July 15, 1782.

I mentioned in my letter of the 15th ult. my intention to embark, in a few days after, all ſuch men from Trincomale hoſpital as could be any ways ſerviceable on board, and proceed with the ſquadron to this coaſt, to watch the motions of that of the French under Monſ. Suffrein; and, accordingly, I ſailed from Trincomale Bay on the 24th of laſt month, and anchored in Negapatnam Road the day following.

At this place I was informed that the French ſquadron was then at anchor off Cuddalore, which had ſurrendered before to their land forces; and that his majeſty's armed tranſports, the Reſolution and Raikes, on their paſſage to join me at Trincomale with ſtores and ammunition, had very unfortunately been fallen in with by the French ſquadron, and captured; and the San Carlos, another of his majeſty's armed tranſports, with the Rodney brig, were chaced, and very narrowly eſcaped being alſo captured, and had returned to Madraſs Road.

I continued with the ſquadron at an anchor in Negapatnam Road till the 5th of this month, when at one P. M. the French ſquadron, conſiſting of 18 ſail, 12 of which of the line came in ſight. At three P. M. I weighed with his majeſty's ſquadron, and ſtood to the ſouthward all that evening and night, in order to gain the wind of the enemy.

On the 6th, at day-light, the enemy's ſquadron at anchor, bearing N. N. E. diſtant about ſeven or eight miles, Wind at S. W. At 50 minutes paſt five A. M. I made the ſignal for the line of battle a-breaſt, and bore away towards the enemy. At ſix, obſerving the enemy getting under ſail, and ſtanding to the weſtward, hauled down the ſignal for the line of battle a-breaſt, and made the ſignal for the line a-head, at two cables length diſtance. At ten minutes paſt ſeven, our line being well formed, made the ſignal to bear down on the enemy; each ſhip in our line againſt the ſhip oppoſed to her in the enemy's line. At forty minutes paſt ten the enemy's line began to fire on ours. At forty-five minutes paſt ten I made the ſignal for battle, and at the ſame time the ſignal for a cloſe engagement.

From ten minutes after eleven till thirty-five paſt noon, the engagement was general from van to rear in both lines, and moſtly very cloſe; the enemy's ſhips appeared to have ſuffered ſeverely both in hulls and maſts, the van ſhip had bore away out of their line; and the Brilliant, the French admiral's ſecond ſhip a-head, had loſt his main-maſt. At this time the ſea breeze ſet in at S. S. E. very freſh, and ſeveral of the ſhips in our van and center were taken a back, and paid round with their heads to the weſtward, while others of our ſhips, thoſe in the rear in particular, which had ſuffered leſs in their rigging, paid off, and continued on their former tack. Some of the enemy's ſhips were alſo paid round by the ſea breeze with their heads to the weſtward; the admiral's ſecond a-head in particular, which I ſuppoſed to be the Ajax, but proved afterwards to be the Severe, fell long ſide the Sultan, and ſtruck to her; but, whilſt the Sultan was wearing to join us, made what ſail he could, fired on and engaged the Sultan, without ſhewing any colours, and then got in amongſt his own ſhips. Fifty minutes paſt noon, finding the Worceſter, Eagle, and Burford ſtill continuing on their former tack, and nearing the body of the enemy's ſquadron very faſt, I made the ſignal to wear, and hauled down the ſignal for the line, purpoſing to make the ſignal for a general chace; but the captain of the Monarca having hailed, and informed me that all his ſtanding rigging was ſhot away, and the ſhip otherwiſe ſo much diſabled as to be ungovernable; and the Hero on the contrary tack, hauling in with the land, with the ſignal of diſtreſs out; and the enemy's ſhips having wore and come to the larboard tack, thoſe leaſt diſabled forming to windward to cover their diſabled ſhips, and endeavouring

vouring to cut off the Eagle, I made the signal, at twenty minutes past one, to wear, and stood to the westward, the engagement still continuing partially, wherever our ships were near the enemy's, and the Eagle hard prest by two of the enemy's ships. At half past one I made the signal for the line of battle ahead on the larboard tack, and made the Exeter's signal to come within hail, and directed her to take her station astern of the Sultan. At two P. M the enemy's squadron were standing in shore, and collecting their ships, which I was also endeavouring to do, as our squadron was very much dispersed, and continued on different tacks, the ships being greatly disabled, and in general ungovernable.

At half past four I hauled down the signal for the line of battle ahead, and made the signal to prepare to anchor; and at half past five I anchored with the Superb in six fathom water, between Negapatnam and Naporee; the other ships of the squadron anchoring as they came in with the land, and the Worcester next day.

The enemy, having collected their ships into a close body, anchored at six P. M. about three leagues to leeward of our ships; during the remainder of the day, and all night, our ships were closely employed in securing their lower masts, almost all their standing rigging being shot away; splicing the old and reeving new rigging, and getting serviceable sails to the yards.

On the 7th in the morning the damages sustained by the several ships of the squadron appeared to me so great, that I gave up all thoughts of pursuing the enemy; and at nine, A. M. the French squadron got under sail, and returned to Cuddalore road, their disabled ships a head, and those less so, covering their retreat in the rear.

At ten A. M. I sent captain James Watt, of his majesty's ship the Sultan, in the Rodney brig disarmed, with a flag of truce, and a letter to Monsieur Souffrein, containing a demand of the surrender of the French king's ship the Ajax. Captain Watt came up with the French squadron the same evening, and my letter was forwarded to M. Souffrein, who returned an evasive answer, saying it was the French ship Severe whose head the halliards of his ensign shot away, as frequently happens in action, by which means it came down, but was never intended to be struck.

I am extremely happy to inform their lordships, that in this engagement his majesty's squadron under my command gained a decided superiority over that of the enemy; and had not the wind shifted, and thrown his majesty's squadron out of action, at the very time when some of the enemy's ships had broken their line, and were running away, and others of them greatly disabled, I have good reason to believe it would have ended in the capture of several of their line of battle ships. I am happy also to inform their lordships, that the officers and the men of the squadron behaved to my satisfaction, and have great merit for their bravery and steady conduct.

Total killed and wounded.

Ships names.	Killed.	Wounded.
Superb	7	19
Hero	12	23
Magnanime	2	23
Monmouth	—	12
Monarca	8	46
Burford	7	34
Eagle	4	9
Exeter	11	24
Sultan	16	21
Worcester	1	9
Isis	9	19
Total	77	239

Superb, in Madrass Road, Sept. 30, 1782.

In my letter of the 12th of last month, I mentioned my intention to proceed to sea, when the squadron was refited, for the purpose of covering the arrival of the expected reinforcements under the command of Sir Richard Bickerton, and to oppose the enemy's squadron; and accordingly, on the 20th, the squadron having completed its provisions, and being in a tolerable condition for service, I left the road with the squadron under my command, and used all diligence possible to get to the southward to Trincomale, being apprehensive the enemy would endeavour to make themselves masters of that harbour in the absence of the squadron; but the wind blowing strong from the southward, I did not arrive with the squadron off Trincomale till the night of the second of this month; and in the morning following I discovered French colours on the forts, and their squadron reinforced by the Illustre, of 74 guns, the St. Michael, of 64, and the Elizabeth, formerly a company's ship, of 50 guns, with several transports, in all 30 sail, at anchor in the several bays there.

On the appearance of his majesty's squadron on the morning of the 3d, the French squadron, consisting of 14 line of battle ships, the Elizabeth, three frigates, and a fire ship, got under sail, and about six, A. M. stood out of Back Bay to the S. eastward, the wind blowing strong at S. W. off the shore, which placed them to windward of his majesty's squadron. At ten minutes past six A. M. I made the signal for the line of battle ahead at two cables length distance, shortened sail, and edged away from the wind, that the ships to form the van of our line might the more speedily get into their stations. At 20 minutes past eight the enemy's squadron began to edge down on our line, and then formed in good order. From that time till half past eleven A. M. I steered under top-sails in the line E. S. E. with the wind blowing strong

at

at S. W. in order to draw the enemy's squadron as far as poſſible from the port of Trincomale; they ſometimes edging down, ſometimes bringing to, and in no regular order, as if undetermined what to do.

At noon the enemy's ſquadron appeared to have an intention to engage. At half paſt two P. M. the French line began to fire on ours, and I made the ſignal for battle. At five minutes after, the engagement was general from van to rear, the two additional ſhips of the enemy's line falling furiouſly on our rear-moſt ſhip the Worceſter, were bravely reſiſted by that ſhip and the Monmouth her ſecond a-head, which backed all her ſails to aſſiſt her. About the ſame time the van of the enemy's line, to which five of their ſhips had crouded, bore down on the Exeter and Iſis, the two headmoſt ſhips of our line, and by an exerted fire on them, forced the Exeter, much diſabled, out of the line; then tacked, keeping their wind, and firing on the Iſis and other ſhips of our van, as they paſſed. In the mean time the centers of the two lines were warmly engaged, ſhip to ſhip. At 28 minutes paſt three the mizen-maſt of the French admiral's ſecond aſtern was ſhot or cut away, and at the ſame time his ſecond a-head loſt her fore and mizen top-maſts.

At 35 minutes paſt five the wind ſhifting from S. W. to E. S. E. I made the ſignal for the ſquadron to wear, which was obeyed inſtantly in good order, the enemy's ſhips either wearing or ſtaying at the ſame time; and the engagement was renewed on the other tack cloſe and vigorouſly on our part. At 20 minutes paſt ſix the French admiral's main-maſt was ſhot away by the board, and ſoon after his mizen-maſt; and about the ſame time the Worceſter, one of our line of battle ſhips, loſt her main top-maſt. At about ſeven P. M. the body of the French ſquadron hauled their wind to the ſouthward, the ſhips in our rear continuing a ſevere fire on them till 20 minutes paſt ſeven, when the engagement ceaſed; and our ſhips had apparently ſuffered ſo much, as to be in no condition to purſue. About eight P. M. made the night ſignal for the line of battle a-head on the larboard tack: but the night being dark, and ſeveral of the ſhips not being to be ſeen, at twelve P. M. I made the ſignal for the ſquadron to bring-to, and lie by on the larboard tack. At day-light no part of the enemy's ſquadron was in ſight; and the Eagle, Monmouth, Burford Superb, and ſeveral other ſhips making much water from ſhot holes, ſo very low down in the bottom as not to be come at, to be effectually ſtopped; and the whole having ſuffered ſeverely in their maſts and rigging; and for theſe circumſtances, and Trincomale being in the enemy's poſſeſſion, and the other parts of the weſt coaſt of Ceylon unſafe to anchor on at this late ſeaſon of the year, when the N. E. winds often blow ſtrong there, I was under the neceſſity of ſteering with the ſquadron for this coaſt to get anchoring ground, in order to ſtop the ſhot holes under water; and, from the diſabled ſtate of the ſeveral ſhips, I fell in with the land a very few leagues only to windward of this port, on the 8th of this month, and anchored in this road on the 9th, and am now cloſely employed in repairing the damages the ſeveral ſhips have received.

By the account of the killed and wounded their lordſhips will obſerve, that although we have been fortunate enough in loſing few of our men, we have ſuffered moſt ſeverely in officers. The honourable captain Lumley, of the Iſis, a very good officer, and promiſing young man; captain James Watt, of the Sultan, a moſt worthy officer, died of his wounds; and captain Charles Wood, of the Worceſter, a moſt deſerving officer, dangerouſly wounded, with little hopes of his recovery.

As the change of the monſoon is now near at hand, and the line of battle ſhips in their preſent ſtate cannot remain on this coaſt; and as the lateneſs of the ſeaſon may have induced Sir Richard Bickerton to remain at Bombay, in hopes of joining me there; I am preparing the ſhips of the ſquadron for ſervice; and, ſo ſoon as they are in a condition, I ſhall proceed to ſea with them, and make the beſt of my way to Bombay, and there uſe every poſſible diligence to get the ſquadron in a condition to come early on this coaſt.

I have not been able to procure the leaſt intelligence of the French ſquadron ſince the engagement of the 3d of this month, but ſuppoſe they are refitting at Trincomale.

Incloſed is the account of the killed and wounded in the late engagement.

Total number killed and wounded.

Ships Names.	Killed.	Wounded.
Superb		52
Hero		17
Sultan		43
Magnanime		17
Monmouth		3
Monarca		22
Burford		38
Sceptre	2	23
Eagle	8	14
Exeter	6	19
Worceſter	6	16
Iſis	7	19
Total	51	283

Extract of a letter from Admiral Pigot, commander in chief, of his majeſty's ſhips at the Leeward Iſlands, to Mr. Stephens, dated Formidable, Gros Iſlet Bay, St. Lucia, March 3, 1783.

On my arrival in this bay, I learned the Triton, Amphion, and one or two frigates, were ſailed from Martinique; I immediately diſpatched captain Inglis in the St. Alban's,

Albans, with the Prudent, Magnificent, and Barbadoes sloop, to range along the islands as far as Eustatius. I have received a letter from him, acquainting me, that, off Sandy Point, St. Christopher's, he discovered the Amphion, and Concorde frigate; that they hauled close under the batteries; but, not liking their situation, they weighed and pushed for St. Eustatius; that the Amphion got in security under that island; but that the Magnificent had taken the Concorde, and that she was now in English harbour. She is a very fine frigate of 36 guns, wants nothing but a main and fore-mast. Captain Pasley, in his way from lord Hood to Antigua, (where he was going to heave down his ship) fell in with and captured a large storeship belonging to Monf. Vaudreuil, and has carried her into English harbour. She is loaded with large masts, yards, boltsprits, jib booms, oak standards, oak plank, great numbers of spars of all sorts, and bar iron; with many other articles which the French had collected from Portsmouth, while they were at Boston.

Extract of a letter from rear-admiral Rowley, commander in chief of his majesty's ships at Jamaica, dated the 9th of February, 1783, to Mr. Stephens.

His majesty's ship the Magicienne, of 32 guns, and 220 men, arrived here the 17th ult. after having had a very severe action with a French frigate, supposed to be the Sibyl, in which the Magicienne lost all her masts, and was thereby prevented from pursuing the enemy. The Endymion, who was in sight, could not get up with her from her superiority in sailing.

List of killed and wounded on board the Magicienne in the above action.

Seamen killed	13	Seamen wounded	26
Marines killed	3	Marines wounded	7

Extract of a letter from rear-admiral Rowley, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels at Jamaica, to Mr. Stephens, dated Feb. 10, 17[illegible].

Since my letter to you of yesterday, his majesty's ship [illegible] arrived here; and you will please to inform their lordships, that captain Stoney brought in with him a Spanish frigate of 22 guns and [illegible] men, named the Santa Catalina.

N. B. The Eox had [illegible] men killed and one wounded in the action.

Extract of a letter from rear-admiral Digby, commander in chief of his majesty's ships and vessels in North America, to Mr. Stephens, dated Feb. 8, 1783.

I take the opportunity of the Maria, bound to Glasgow, to acquaint their lordships, that captain Russel of the Hussar has this morning brought into port the Sybil, a French frigate of 36 guns and 350 men, after an action that does him, his officers, and men great credit, as she is more than double his force. Captain Russel had only two men killed, and five or six wounded. What number the Sybil has lost I am not certain; she was under jury-masts, having had an action some time before with a frigate.

The greatest part of the Sybil's convoy from Cape Francois, with a corvette, were brought in about ten days ago by the Amphion and Cyclops; and there are now three or four sail of prizes off the Hook.

17. This day the royal assent was given by commission to the bill to indemnify persons who have omitted to take the oaths to qualify themselves for offices and employments, &c. —the bill for granting a bounty on the exportation and importation of stained or printed linens, callicoes, &c.—the bill for allowing further time for the inrollment of deeds and wills made by papists—the bill to remove certain difficulties occasioned by the attainder of David Ogilvie, Esq.—Hankey's divorce bill—the bill to repeal the acts of the 16th and 17th of his present majesty, which prohibited the trade and intercourse with America—the bill for punishing mutiny and desertion—the bill to obviate all doubts which have arisen, or may arise, concerning the exclusive rights of the parliament and courts of Ireland, in matters of legislature and judicature, and for preventing any writ of error or appeal from any of his majesty's courts in that kingdom from being received, heard, or adjudged, in any of his majesty's courts in the kingdom of Great Britain; and to several other public and private bills. After which both houses adjourned for a few days.

18. The treaty with Holland is nearly closed; and Sir Joseph Yorke has received orders to hold himself in readiness, to return to his former situation at the Hague.

19. On Tuesday afternoon William Wynne Ryland, who stands charged with forging acceptances to two bills of exchange, with intent to defraud the East India company of 7114l. was apprehended by two constables attending the public office in Bow-street, in a private house at Stepney, in consequence of information given to them at the Brown Bear, in Bow-street, by a shoemaker, purporting, that he suspected the man, for whose apprehension a reward of 300l. had been offered, to be then at Stepney, from the circumstance of a shoe, with the stamped impression of Ryland, having been that day sent him to mend. When the officers entered the room, they saw Ryland sitting at a table, in a serious posture, with a book in his hand, and upon turning his head and seeing them, he seized a razor which lay before him, and cut his throat. The wound was sewed up, and the unhappy man put to bed; and in the mean time an express was sent to Bow-street. In consequence of which Sir Sampson Wright, and —— Gilbert, Esq. immediately set off for Stepney, where they found

found the prisoner in a very improper state for examination, both on account of the extreme agitation of his mind, and the danger attending the wound he had given himself.

23. Monday morning a duel was fought between lieutenant Riddel of the horse guards, son of Sir James Riddel, and lieutenant Cunningham of the Scots Greys. The quarrel between the gentlemen above named, took its rise about three years since from a difference at play. Mr. Riddell conceiving himself ill-treated, challenged Mr. Cunningham, who agreed to a meeting. Mr. Riddell went to the ground at the appointed time, and waited upwards of an hour for Mr Cunningham, who declined coming. Mr. Cunningham afterwards endeavoured to justify himself by declaring he was disappointed by his second. The above circumstance occurred at Durham; at which time both gentlemen were in the Scots Greys. Mr. Riddell from this period appeared to regard Mr. Cunningham in a very indifferent light, and on many occasions canvassed his conduct merely on points of duty with great freedom; he even proceeded so far as to exhibit a list of charges against him, and had him brought to a court-martial. The court, after hearing the evidence on each side, perceived Mr Riddell was influenced in some degree by a spirit of passion against Mr. Cunningham, rather than attention to the service; they therefore acquitted Mr. Cunningham, and reproved Mr. Riddell for having so acted from the heat of temper. Mr. Riddell soon after sold out of the Scots Greys, and went into the horse-grenadiers. Many of the gentlemen of the Greys, at intervals, reviving the circumstance of Mr. Cunningham having declined the duel, it was deemed necessary, for the full restoration of his honour, that he should call upon Mr. Riddell; this appeal Mr. Riddell conceiving out of season, declined attending to, till he had consulted his brother officers; when they agreed there was no obligation on him to answer Mr. Cunningham. This being their determination, Mr. Cunningham resolved upon forcing him to the point, and meeting him at Mr. Chrislie's, the agent, spit in his face. Mr. Riddell observed, that this being a fresh affront, he should take notice of it, and took his departure. He then immediately proceeded to make a few arrangements in his affairs; but before he had completed them, he received a billet from Mr. Cunningham reminding him of the affront he had passed upon him, and declaring his readiness to give him satisfaction. This note coming while the water was yet wet, to the hand of Sir James Riddell, who was under some apprehensions of his son's situation, he opened it, and having read it, closed it, without taking any other notice of the contents, than providing, in consequence of it, the assistance of several surgeons of the first abilities. The meeting was fixt for Monday morning, and the ground agreed upon, a little beyond Tyburn turnpike. They were attended by their seconds, lieutenant Topham of the horse guards, and captain Cunningham of the 69th regiment. Mr Riddell taking the first fire, his ball entered Mr Cunningham between the fourth and fifth rib, on the left side, and passed across the lungs, a little below the left arm, where it lodged. Mr. Cunningham then returned the fire, and the ball entering about two inches below the left hip, on the exterior part of the body, took an angular direction to the opposite side. In this situation they were found by Mr Tomkins, who dressed Mr. Riddell's wound, and had him conveyed to capt. Topham's lodging in Bryanston-street, where he afterwards visited him, and extracted the ball. Mr Tomkins extracted the ball from Mr. Cunningham's side before he left the field. The coroner's inquest was held on Wednesday afternoon on the body of Mr. Riddell, who expired the morning of the preceding day, and brought in their verdict—*Manslaughter.*

26 The reports lately given out of commodore Sir Richard Bickerton's arrival at Madrass, on Oct. 19, are every way erroneous. Advices are however received, not officially, that the commodore anchored off Fort St George on the 30th of that month. Sir Edward Hughes sailed from Madrass Road on Oct. 23, in his way to Bombay to repair his squadron, taking every ship of the line along with him. The admiral's route from the coast of Coromandel being very different from that of Sir Richard Bickerton's fleet, they of consequence did not fall in with each other, nor would it have been of the least utility if they had. The commodore is at Madrass with five ships of the line and five frigates, which are quite sufficient (in the present state of Suffrein's fleet) to protect Madrass and the other settlements on the coast, and also to keep the navigation open from Bengal for the company's ships, as well as for the supply of provisions for the use of the inhabitants of the district of Madrass. When commodore Bickerton sailed from England, every ship was partially well provided with stores, and among the rest with corn and flour, which must not only be acceptable, but prove a great relief to the people at Madrass.

List of Births, Marriages, and Deaths in our next.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For MAY, 1783.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Lady B-NT-N 2. A strong Likeness of the IRRESISTIBLE CAPTAIN. And, 3. An elegant historical Picture of Maternal Affection.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

J. O. B—n muſt certainly have thought the Editor a very *Ignoramus* had he inſerted the Epitaph, beginning *Alia, Salia, Criſpis*, as it has been inſerted in at leaſt twenty Publications, twenty Years ago.

The Editor is as much hurt as the *Lady*, who ſigns *Honi ſoit qui mal y penſe*, as he finds that Leter came from a fair Hand; and, in Atonement for his Cenſure, promiſes to inſert her former Letter, if ſhe will ſend a correct Copy.

In Anſwer to an anonymous Correſpondent, who requeſts being informed, who is meant by Lord S—— in our January Magazine; let him recollect we are under ſuch a Predicament as impedes our entering into perſonal Explanations at large.

The Adventures of an Impure ſur le haut ton, though upon the *haut ton*, are too *impure* to be inſerted.

The Tête-à-Tête from Groſvenor-ſquare is inadmiſſible, as we are certain it is not founded in Fact.

That of Miſs F—— and Lord ——— will be taken proper notice of.

Memoirs of a Bunch of Carrots are by far too indelicate.

The Excurſions of a Night are under the ſame Predicament.

Wonders! Wonders! Wonders! are *wonderous Things*, only calculated for Doctor Katerfelto, the Manufacturer of *Wonders*; the greateſt of which is, that any Body will liſten to him.

The Character of ſome noble Foreigners upon a Viſit here are, in one Reſpect, too perſonal, in another, too unpoliſhed.

The Hiſtory of Every Thing is, in Fact, the *Hiſtory of Nothing*.

Politeſſe may fancy himſelf *very polite*; but we will venture to pronounce, he never ſtudied Lord Cheſterfield.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *An Old Soldier. Edward Candid. An Advocate for Junius. Love-a-la-Mode. Centaur. Half and Half, or Epicene. A Quaker. Ditto. Quere. How do you do? or Maſquerade Intelligence. Labour Loſt. Subſtantial. Ah! mon Dieu, or the French Lover's laſt dying Speech and Confeſſion. Specious. T. C—bre. Another under the ſame Signature. F. A. G. R. L. S. W. W. O. O. D. R.* and many without Signatures.

The Town and Country Magazine;

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For MAY, 1783.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

I Muſt beg leave to complain to you of a grievance, not only peculiarly diſagreeable, but, as it appears to me, ſubverſive of morality—I mean the perpetual reference to the FEELINGS. Our young girls are in horrors and tremors, or in raptures and extacies, when they ought only to expreſs diſapprobation and pleaſure. Nay, my ſervant told me lately, in excuſe for a perſon who had been guilty of a moſt atrocious robbery, *that he had a good heart.* To ſet up the feelings as ſovereign judges of the propriety of actions, may ſuit with the principles of a modern deiſt, who, with Square in Tom Jones, talks of the rectitude and fitneſs of things, yet it is a certain diſguiſe for deceit and malice. It is at all times ready to excuſe breaches of friendſhip; and the man, who cannot cover his deſigns by diſſimulation, may yet pretend that his heart ſhudders at treachery; and, when detected, the horrors of guilt may be explained by thoſe, which, in a *feeling mind*, are excited even by ſuſpicion. I have obſerved that the diſeaſe is moſt frequent among our faſhionable gentlemen, and thoſe ladies who being juſt able to read, are fond of employing this precious privilege, in devouring the crude traſh of novels and romances. I am not certain whether the one may not have learned of the other; but it is at leaſt clear, that neither can derive credit from the ſociety. I was once witneſs of very bad conſequences from theſe ſources: if the ſtory be not uncommon, it is yet ſtrictly true.

Maria was a clergyman's daughter—her mother was an *appendage* to a woman of faſhion, who had ſpelled through the voluminous collections of the quondam Noble or Lowndes; and was married in the hopes, which were not diſappointed, that her intereſt might advance her huſband in the church. She endowed her daughter with all the trifling accompliſhments which catch the attention, without engaging the reaſon; with the faſhionable taſte, which for a time allures without any real attraction. Nature had done her part for Maria: ſhe was tall and exquiſitely ſhaped; her eyes blue and expreſſive, her complexion delicate; but the former were roiled by affectation, and the latter diſguiſed by rouge. Her voice was ſweet, but her words were ſeldom articulated; and her *nerves* were ſo delicate, that the ſlighteſt ſound produced

buſineſs of the toilette employed the whole time which was left from ſleep, meals, and diverſion; and ſhe deſcended from it an angel, if refinement, and attempts to improve what was already nearly perfect, had not blemiſhed the whole work. Flattered by her mother, adored by the frivolous coxcombs of the age, Maria thought herſelf charming; to be ſeen and to conquer were ſynonymous—ſhe felt, or at leaſt ſhe thought ſo, compaſſion for the victims of her beauty; but declared, that ſhe was not to be won without years of ſervice, and that the man who wiſhed to gain her ſmiles, muſt poſſeſs a delicacy of mind, and tenderneſs of heart, congenial to her own. This imprudent declaration marked her out as the prey of diſſembled ſenſibility, as the victim of pretended tenderneſs. The crowds who followed her were perpetually in horrors and extacies; but no one diſtinguiſhed himſelf in this way ſo much as Sir James M'Lauchlin. Sir James was the moſt handſome and engaging of all her attendants—his honour was indiſputable; his fortune, for ſo he told her, independent and conſiderable. In ſhort, he was the hero of her affections; but ſhe thought fit to refer him to her father, whoſe rank in the church was conſiderable, and whoſe fortune, together with that of his ſiſter, would at laſt enrich the only offspring of the family. Sir James talked of cold delays, which the ardor of his paſſion could not ſupport; of bargains, which his delicacy could not endure. In ſhort, all the uſual efforts were made to induce her to conſent to a private marriage, and then the whole was to be a continued ſcene of love and duty—reconcilement and forgiveneſs—ſplendor and faſhion. The heart of Maria was not able to withſtand the bewitching repreſentation; ſhe had read of ſimilar attempts with the ſame ſucceſs—indeed ſhe had ſcarcely read of any thing elſe: but a natural good ſenſe, which no affectation could always obſcure, and a real delicacy, which amidſt pretended refinements was ſometimes felt and liſtened to, for a time defended her againſt the attack. In this interval of doubt and horror, willing, yet fearful of complying, ſhe one day ſaw in the ſtairs a note, which ſhe picked up, and found addreſſed to herſelf. She retired to read it, with a perturbation which ſhe could not account for. It contained the following words:

"Dare Madem,

"Theſe comes to let you now that you are much empoſed upon: Sur James is neither more nor leſs than corpural in an iriſh regmen, and has aready made a bargin to divide your fortin with too peple that ar to help him; wan of them is aready acquented with you, and ſays, that he is a nobelman. Take care of yourſelf, my dear lady, from your frend, unknown."

Maria carried this letter to her father, for her feelings had not totally extinguiſhed her prudence. He commended her for this, tho' late, mark of her attention to his advice; pointed out, in the ſtrongeſt light, the conſequence of this intrigue, and the total loſs both of her character and her happineſs. Maria liſtened to his harangue, yet ſhe wiſhed to hear Sir James's apology, and ſhe obeyed the dictates of her heart, in again attending at the uſual rendezvous, at the houſe of a milliner in Taviſtock ſtreet. Sir James arrived with his uſual punctuality, and ſhe ſoon reproached him with his infamous deſign. Struck dumb by the ſudden detection, even his aſſurance was for a time at a loſs, when ſhe concluded him guilty, from his inability to reply. At laſt he recovered himſelf: "My angel! he rejoined, can you truſt the malice of a diſguiſed enemy, before the honour and truth of your adorer?—My feelings for a time, I own, checked my utterance; for I leave you to conſider what they muſt be, when, at one fatal moment, I found both my honour and my love at ſtake—I could ſurvive the loſs of neither. Judge then how I muſt feel this complicated ſtroke, which levels all, that my ſoul holds dear, in one common ruin!" He might have purſued this ſtrain, and probably with ſucceſs: the love which ſtated the deſire for another interview, muſt already be more willing to acquit than condemn. It is dangerous to truſt the conſequences of an aſſault, when the fidelity of the garriſon is already ſuſpicious. But, in the midſt of his harangue, his feelings were at once deranged by the appearance of an elegant young woman, apparently emaciated with diſeaſe, and her ſoul depreſſed by continued calamity, which had not admitted a ray of hope; yet her face was intereſting, and the calm reſignation which ſat on every feature, would have fitted her for the character of "Patience

tience on a monument." If she did not smile at grief, it was because, unused to the cheerfulness of better days, her countenance had forgotten the marks of pleasure; *her* days were under a continued cloud, from which she could not hope to emerge. At the sight of Sir James, the hectic of a moment passed across her cheek, and she sunk into an easy chair. Maria, alarmed at her appearance, flew to her assistance: Sir James attempted the same; but the sight of her face soon equally affected him: and, under pretence of fetching some water, he disappeared, without again returning.

A few moments restored the fair sufferer to life and to misery. Maria, at once, perceived the connection of the whole; but, unwilling to increase her trouble, she endeavoured to soothe her by her caresses, and to relieve her by promises of assistance. A flood of tears soon found their way, and restored the calm resignation which both reason and religion had concurred originally to produce. "Excuse, Madam, said she, the intrusion of a stranger—believe me, my best assistance was intended for you—Wretched as I am! it is almost impossible that my miseries should be augmented or lessened. That wretch—who has just left us—who has probably left us for ever.—" Maria started and turned pale—she almost wanted that assistance which she had so liberally afforded—but she recalled the little resolution which luxury and dissipation had left her, and begged her companion to proceed. "I cannot, returned the fair sufferer, enter now on a story which will so much distress you. The man, who has cozened your favour under a borrowed title, is, in every respect, an impostor—in short, he is my husband, who has left me, for many months, without assistance or support, to struggle, at the same time, with his infidelity, with poverty, and with the pains of an excruciating disease." Maria could support the tale no longer—she fainted at once, into a state of insensibility. Her companion soon recovered her—but she would hear no more. She, however, addressed the fair sufferer in the most affectionate terms—called her, her guardian angel, and her friend. At present, she said, the providential escape which she herself had had, was too great to leave her any recollection or calmness; but on the morning she would, with pleasure, attend to her relation, and assist her as far as her power could extend. "I will at least, says she, endeavour to soothe the sorrows which I cannot heal, and pour the balm of attention and consolation on the wound which rankles in your heart. In the mean time you must accept of this assistance—a portion of my income is always dedicated to the unfortunate—your situation seems to require it—do not decline it—(for the unfortunate young woman had turned from her to conceal her tears)—I mean not to recompense the service you have done me—the attention of my whole life is insufficient for this purpose. I wish only to assist distress, as is my duty, and which a feeling heart, like mine, longs to perform." The woman receiving the purse, with the conscious dignity of virtue, replied, "It would be the most contemptable affectation in me to say that I did not want your assistance; and it would be an ungrateful return for your intended kindness to despise it—but the benefit I intended you, madam, was pure and unsullied in its object—though poor and in distress, I preserve the sensibility which has been my ruin; but *that* sensibility is not a genuine feeling of the heart, which can oppose the wishes of either gratitude and benevolence. In the situation in which I have been, I should have been glad to dispense the bounty which I now receive."

The new friends now separated; but Maria insisted on her previous visiting her, the next morning, at breakfast. The night was spent in revolving the occurrences of the evening. She had every reason to suppose, that Sir James was guilty of this complicated deceit; yet the loss of his agreeable flattery, the shame of having been the dupe of his art, rendered her situation by no means comfortable. The danger she had been in, the terrors of the lucky escape which she had experienced, awakened some real tenderness in her bosom for her benefactress: but the moments of reflection seemed to tinge her generous conduct with selfishness, and the consciousness of commanding beauty, with the vanity of possessing so considerable a share of discernment, induced her to overlook the benefit, because she felt a pain at recollecting her own deficiency. In fact, Maria, though momentarily affected, was not really changed; and the next morning, when brought her new visitor, did not bring the proper disposition to receive her.

Educated in the circle of fashion, Maria yet knew how to dispense smiles, while care rankled in her heart; and her

tongue

tongue was long since taught the tale of gratitude, though the heart did not vibrate in the ſtricteſt uniſon. After the uſual compliments, and the tea things were removed, the ſtranger begun; "You wiſhed, madam, to know my little ſtory. The incidents are indeed few and trifling; yet if they ſave you from thoſe pangs which I have long felt; if they can teach you the ſalutary leſſon of caution and diffidence, they will not be entirely fruitleſs. I am the daughter of a farmer near the county town of ——ſhire. The only child of a numerous family, and the heireſs of a competency, if not of a ſplendid fortune, is eaſily flattered into beauty. Youth and health, with an eaſy ſhape, were, however, my chief recommendations. My dreſs was rather more ſplendid than my ſtation would allow; and a childiſh vanity added thoſe little ſhewy decorations, which, while they diſcover the diſpoſition to be admired, attract the attention of the moſt frivolous and trifling of the other ſex. My education had been little attended to; the ornamental accompliſhments were not forgotten; but my mind was left almoſt as uncultivated as nature left it. A young lady at —— ——, my neareſt female relation, was fond of novels. She ſoon taught me to admire the romantic deſcriptions of the principal heroes, and to ſigh for an imaginary lover, with accompliſhments, perhaps, incompatible with humanity; at leaſt uſeleſs in the retired and rational ſtate of life for which I was deſtined. Many ſleepleſs nights have I ruminated on this viſionary proſpect, and daily have I wandered through the retired lanes, in full expectation that a fall from a horſe, or the depredations of a highwayman, would bring the enchanting Strephon to my view. My fate was to be determined at an aſſembly at ——. I went, flushed with the hopes of conqueſt, and eager for the ſpoil—My couſin and I were early at the uſual ſcene: "Lucy, ſays ſhe, look at that agreeable young man, who is juſt now at the head of the room, he has been eagerly looking at you, and will probably be your partner." I own that he had not been entirely unobſerved; but the adjuſting of ſome looſe ornaments had prevented my ſufficiently attending to him. I turned off her raillery, for ſo I pretended to conſider it, with my uſual vivacity; but, at the moment of chuſing the partners for a country dance, he advanced with the uſual compliment. My heart beat with pleaſure, and my countenance glowed with an anticipated triumph. He was ſkilled in the trifling converſation ſuited to the occaſion; but took care to learn my ſentiments, my uſual haunts, and employments. The evening was I own delightful, and you will confeſs it, when I tell you that it was ſpent with the ſame gentleman, who had almoſt become the arbiter of your fate. From that period we were inſeparable; he appeared in all my walks; he was at the milliner's, at church, and at every viſit which I paid. Flattered by behaviour ſo ardent, ſo reſpectful—in fact, ſo very conformable to the heroes of my fancy, I wanted little more to be all he wiſhed. In one favourable moment he owned his love, and extorted a ſimilar confeſſion—I referred him to my father. He, as uſual, pleaded his family, whoſe conſent was abſolutely neceſſary—the delays of ſo many arrangements—the miſconduct of his guardian, by which his eſtate, tho' in itſelf conſiderable, was not capable of bearing the ſcrutiny of age and prudence. In ſhort, why ſhould I delay you, by enumerating the uſual arts of the deceivers? I fatally conſented to a private marriage, leſt my father might oppoſe what I ſo eagerly deſired.

We met at the end of the village—a poſt-chaiſe ſoon appeared, and I was hurried away to a diſtant place, in the road to Scotland. We waited for a few days to reſt, as he ſaid from the fatigue; but, I believe, with a deſign to obtain the poſſeſſion of my perſon on eaſier terms then thoſe of marriage. Thoſe infatuated with love, I yet knew how to reſiſt; but I was ſo *much* infatuated, that after a moſt daring and indecent attempt, I accepted his excuſes, and proceeded on the journey. Our arrival in Scotland put him in poſſeſſion of all his wiſhes, and our days rolled on in happineſs too delightful for duration. We returned ſlowly to London, from whence I wrote to my father, and received the fatal anſwer, that he had entirely renounced, and would endeavour to forget me. This anſwer excited the higheſt indignation in my huſband; and, when I hinted at his own eſtate, his expreſſions of the moſt diſintereſted love, and the neceſſary equivalent of a domeſtic economy—with the harſheſt expreſſions, and the moſt frightful violence, he ruſhed out of the houſe. It was two days before I again ſaw him: his eyes were then red, his countenance bloated, and his aſpect furious. "Lucy, ſays

says he, I am undone—what money have you?" I scraped together the little presents of my relations, the savings of better days, and gave him the whole. "This is not enough," said he. "Can you not draw on your guardian?" I replied. He cursed my folly and credulity; told me the dreadful tale, that he was in an Irish regiment; thought my fortune independent, and had already squandered the sums which his creditors had entrusted him with, to repair his fortune by marriage. From that moment, till yesterday, I never saw him. I left my lodging, and retired to an obscure part of the town, resolving to pass my days in penitence for my fault, and earn my bread by labour. My only confident was the servant of the house. At her sister's I resided for a time, when I found that I had many reasons, which I had not before suspected, to regret my former connection. I found myself with child, and, at the same time, affected with diseases, the consequences of the licentious conduct of my husband. It is useless to relate my distresses. Happy at being under the protection of virtue and humanity, I worked, while I was able, for a neighbouring milliner, and the fancy, which had been cultivated to adorn my person, was now useful in supporting it. Amidst the most violent pains, and a slow consuming fever, I was delivered of a dead child. I have laboured while I could sit up, and wept when I was no longer able; but a good constitution supported the attack, and the religion, with which my parents inspired me, taught me resignation. I slowly recovered my strength, and again pursued my works, though almost without hope of repaying the debts, which my illness had contracted—yet I resolved to labour, in hopes that my patience and good conduct might expiate my errors, and that my friends might some time forgive them, when they found that my future conduct had not been unworthy their attention and approbation. The servant who had first assisted me, had left since for another mistress; and, from her conversation with your domestics, discovered that the pretended Sir James was the villain to whom I owed my ruin. She concerted the scheme of the letter, which I am told you found; she discovered the scene of your intrigue, and gave me the necessary information. It has given me more pleasure than I thought I was capable of feeling, to have preserved you—and you will now permit me, with my best wishes for your safety, and thanks for your assistance, to take my leave."

Various were the feelings of Maria during this story; but shame, mortification, and disappointment prevailed more than contrition, or a resolution of amendment: yet she soothed the unfortunate Lucy; thanked her, as if her heart had felt the full force of the obligation; and offered her any farther assistance, to repay her debts. "I thank you, madam, said Lucy, you have already relieved my mind from a load of distress. If I at once escape all the sufferings which my folly has brought on me, I may be still imprudent. Your bounty has much lessened my debts, I ought not to intrude farther on it: it is by my own efforts that they must be entirely satisfied."

They then separated, but Maria insisted on knowing Lucy's lodging, that, on any future occasion, she might apply to her, if circumstances, which might be favourable to her, should occur; but, in the round of gaiety and dissipation, she forgot the escape she had experienced; she forgot her benefactress, and pursued pleasure, as if it had been the only end of her life. The adventures of Lucy would, however, sometimes recur, and Maria would resolve to send to her; but her heart was not yet sufficiently softened; it required somewhat still more interesting to subdue her passion for admiration, to set free the good sense she possessed, and to give full scope to the goodness of her heart. Her future adventures we may, at some future period, detail. They may well be styled the Triumph of Reason over Feeling; but, at present, we must give room to different subjects.

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXIX.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

PERMIT a female correspondent to attract a little of your attention, upon a subject that you will, doubtless, think deserves some small animadversion.

It is a cruel privilege that men (or rather monsters) often assume of assailing the ears of decent women, with the most indelicate, the most offensive, and frequently the most indecent discourse that can be uttered; and they generally do this

this in the moſt poltroon manner that can be deviſed, by taking advantage of peculiar circumſtances and ſituations, when the devoted ſacrifices can produce no champion to protect them.

I ſpeak this, Sir, from late experience. About a week ago I was coming to town with my ſiſter in the ſtage from Richmond. Two young fellows were, unfortunately, our companions. We had ſcarce come a mile before they began to converſe in the moſt intolerable manner. One related an adventure he had had a night or two before with a common proſtitute, which he ſet forth in, what he doubtleſs judged, a very picturesque manner. It was indeed very picturesque, but it was ſuch a *tableau* as ſhould have been exhibited only in a brothel, or amongſt ſuch company as he deſcribed. The other blade, not to be out done by his companion, began to relate his amours, or rather fulſomely vicious exploits for near a twelve month paſt. It is true, if he might be credited, he had been intimate with all the impures upon the *haut ton*; but he not only told his bragging ſtories in the moſt indecent words, but interlarded them with the vileſt oaths and imprecations that can be deviſed.

Thus tortured with the moſt excruciating diſcourſe that ever eſcaped the lips of human beings, we rode on till we came to Hammerſmith. Here luckily we met our brother, who was on horſeback. We gave him a hint, in French, that we had got into very diſagreeable company, and begged of him to quit his horſe, and come into the carriage, which he accordingly did. No ſooner was he ſeated by us, than the two roaring ſwaggerers were ſtruck dumb, ſhammed being aſleep, and never opened their lips till they reached town.

Theſe inſolent impertinents are pretty well known, and they are cautioned to be more careful for the future, as they may probably meet with that chaſtiſement which they ſo juſtly merited, and which they certainly would have received, had the magnitude of their offence been then explained. My brother ſwore revenge againſt them as ſoon as he was acquainted with their turpitude; but I endeavoured to do away their criminality by reminding him of the poet's obſervation, that,

"Immodeſt words admit of no offence,
For want of decency, is want of ſenſe."

However ſenſeleſs theſe puppies may be in one reſpect, they may, probably, like other puppies, of the canine ſpecies, diſcover a ſenſe of feeling in a corporeal, or rather brutal ſenſe, if ever they repeat their inſults in my hearing.

If this letter ſhould work a reformation in theſe pretended gentlemen, it will afford me no ſmall degree of ſatisfaction; or, if it ſhould prevent other young men from erring in the ſame manner, it would ſtill more gratify my ambition, which will be increaſed by finding this ſcrawl inſerted in the Town and Country Magazine, under the ſanction of the Man of Pleaſure, whoſe moſt obedient ſervant

I remain,

A conſtant Reader.

☞ The Man of Pleaſure is greatly obliged to this lady for her preſent favour, and ſhall conſider himſelf highly honoured by her future correſpondence.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

PRAY, Sir, what is the world all about? Does a general influenza prevail? Has inſanity extended its dominion over all the world? We have made peace, and now we are cutting one another's throats all over the world. In Aſia Hyder Ally and Sir Eyre Coote are ſlaying thouſands for a little private vanity, ambition, or lucre. In Ireland they are cutting one another's throats *pour paſſer la tems*; and here we are fighting duels like prize fighters, but without fee or reward.

In both Houſes there is a deal of clamour about venal boroughs, bribery, and corruption, and the [illegible]e; and what does it all end in?—Juſt where it began—in the previous queſtion, [illegible] the order of the day—though the day [illegible]d; been completely *diſorderly* from the beginning to the end.

I ſay, Sir, are not theſe ſtrong proofs of univerſal inſanity? And pray, Mr. Man of Pleaſure, have you [illegible] any ſtrokes of this general influenza? Probably you may think I have caught the contagion by theſe queſtions I have put to you, and ſhall, therefore, only add, I am

NOBODY.

☞ Nobody's interrogatories are whimſical; but they are ſuch as the Man of Pleaſure cannot anſwer, and therefore refers him to doctor Munro, as a gentleman perfectly qualified to ſatisfy his doubts.



N°. XIII.



Lady B_nt_n.

N°. XIV.



The irresistible Captain.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* IRRESISTIBLE CAPTAIN, *and Lady* B—N. (No. 13, 14).

WE are always happy when we have it in our power to preſent our readers with ſuch memoirs, in this department, as are at once indiſputably authentic, and at the ſame time equally intereſting. In the preſent inſtance we are peculiarly ſucceſsful in both reſpects. The amours of the hero and heroine of theſe pages are already upon record, as the archives of Doctors Commons will evince. Such is the ground work of this *Tête-à-Tête*, which we are ſo fortunate as to be enabled to illuſtrate with a variety of anecdotes that have not yet tranſpired.

The hero of theſe memoirs is nephew of the lady's huſband, with whom he has been convicted of *crim. con.* and is, therefore, neceſſarily related to Sir Edward B—n, a gentleman of an ancient and opulent family, father of the Captain's uncle. Young Mr. C—— received a very genteel education at one of our moſt polite ſeminaries, where, beſides his claſſical ſtudies, he engaged in thoſe which conſtitute the accompliſhed gentleman. Dancing, fencing, and riding the great horſe were amongſt the number, in which he made a very rapid proficiency; and being a very genteel and handſome youth, was ſoon diſtinguiſhed by the ladies, and pronounced on all hands a *beau garçon*.

It cannot be ſuppoſed that a young gentleman advancing towards maturity, thus accompliſhed, was entirely diveſted of the vanities of ambition, true or falſe, of making ſome progreſs in intrigue; and, indeed, we find that at a very early period he had diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his good fortune with the fair-ſex, and that he could boaſt of ſome amours with the firſt rate demi-reps upon the *ton*, who ſtyled him the young Adonis.

Our hero now ſhone at Ranelagh, and the gay public places, *en militaire*, having ere this obtained a commiſſion in the army; and as it is well known there is nothing ſo captivating with the beautiful part of the creation as a red coat, we may naturally conclude, that his conqueſts increaſed with his commiſſion, which may be pronounced a commiſſion of bankrupts for female hearts.

Soon after he had diſtinguiſhed himſelf at the Pantheon, and the opera, where, notwithſtanding his juvenile years, he was conſidered as a formidable rival to ſome of the fineſt fellows of the age, his regiment was ordered to America. Here he alſo obtained laurels in the field of Venus as well as that of Mars, as many American ladies can teſtify; it is even ſaid that he rivalled ſome of the Cherokee and Catawba chiefs; and that the daughter of the celebrated Little Carpenter (not of Shire-lane, but who diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the former war by many celebrated feats) was amongſt the number of his admirers.

It was our hero's lot to ſerve under the brave but unfortunate Burgoyne, and was devoted with the general's troops on the fatal day at Saratoga. Here he remained priſoner for ſome time, but returned to England in the year 1781.

He almoſt immediately waited upon his uncle to pay him a viſit at Br—m. The captain was not at firſt an inmate in the houſe; but was, in a ſhort time, invited by Mr. B—— n to reſide with him, where he continued for ſeveral months. In the abſence of Mr. B—n a very ſtrict intimacy commenced between lady B—— and the Captain.

Now we have introduced her ladyſhip, it may be neceſſary to give ſome outline of her hiſtory and character. Lady B——n is the daughter of the celebrated Miſs G——g, afterwards lady C——y, whom ſhe greatly reſembles. The reader may probably recollect that the levities of that lady were very publicly talked of, and ſome gallantries aſcribed to her which were generally believed. However, they never were brought home to her, and if ſhe were guilty ſhe eſcaped with

only a little private ſcandal, which generally falls to the lot of every woman of uncommon beauty, who is envied by the reſt of her ſex.

Before Lady Maria had yielded her hand to Mr. B——n, ſhe was, if not ſo great a toaſt as her mother had been, at leaſt much admired by men of the firſt fortunes, and the gayeſt part of the male *beau monde*. She had a number of ſuitors; but, like moſt beauties, ſhe was fickle, and thought that none of her admirers was equal to her pretenſions. Her mother obtained an earl's coronet; her aunt blazoned more ducal coronets than any woman in Europe. With ſuch family examples before her, ſhe could not think of ſtooping beneath a peer; and, for this reaſon, ſhe coqueted for ſome time with a number of danglers, whom ſhe played off one againſt the other, and enjoyed frequent merriment at their expence: but we muſt do her the juſtice to add, that when any diſpute aroſe upon her account, ſhe had the good nature to intercede, and prevent its coming to extremities.

Our heroine was one night at Ranelagh, when Sir Harry T—— and captain L—— were in her ſuite. Her female companion did not in the leaſt attract the attention of either: Maria was the ſole object of their wiſhes, to whom they addreſſed all their converſation; as to Miſs V——, ſhe was a plain girl, and ſerved only as a foil to her friend. Whilſt they were at tea, a converſation took place on the ſubject of love, and one of the gentlemen touched pretty ſeverely upon the fickleneſs of the fair ſex, and their natural proneneſs to coquetry. Sir Harry thought this a fine opportunity of diſplaying at once his paſſion and his proweſs, in vindicating the character of the ladies, ſeeming to interpret the obſervation as an affront to our heroine. The knight accordingly called out the captain, and they were upon the point of drawing, when Maria followed, ſtept in between them, aſſuring Sir Harry, ſhe did not judge what the captain had ſaid as any way perſonal; but that if Sir Harry choſe to put that conſtruction upon it, ſhe ſhould conſider the affront to come from him. This well timed ſtroke had the deſired effect, the expected champions returned into the rotunda as good friends as before, and the reſt of the evening paſſed very agreeably.

Notwithſtanding Maria's diſpoſition to prevent bloodſhed, ſhe ſaw the force of the captain's ſatire in its full glare; and it began to open her eyes with reſpect to her conduct, which ſhe now thought very reprehenſible. At the ſame time her faithful glaſs began to tell her, that her lilies and roſes would not bloom for ever; late vigils, and other diſſipations, had already made ſome impreſſion; and ſhe, for the firſt time, ſeriouſly contemplated matrimony: coronets no longer dazzled, and ſhe reſolved to accept of the firſt good offer that preſented itſelf from a man of family and fortune.

Having come to this reſolution, ſhe ſoon after made acquaintance with Mr. B——n, about the year 1776; and after a courtſhip of near a twelvemonth ſhe yielded her hand to him, with the approbation of her father, the ceremony being performed by ſpecial licence at his lordſhip's houſe.

This matrimonial alliance was by moſt of their acquaintance conſidered as a very happy union, notwithſtanding the diſparity of their years, Mr. B——n being conſiderably older than her ladyſhip. However, they lived together very cordially till the year 1781, in which time ſhe bore him two daughters.

We now arrive at the fatal period which occaſioned their ſeparation. We have already mentioned that Mr. B——n gave our hero an invitation to reſide at his houſe at Br—m, where he remained for near ten months, during which period Mr. B——n was frequently abſent; when the captain had repeated opportunities of being alone with his wife, who became deeply ſmitten with his perſon.

She

She declared, in a penitential letter to her husband *, "No woman ever endeavoured to check that most unfortunate passion for his nephew, more than she did;" but it is plain our hero was so *irresistible* that she could not surmount it.

Their familiarity was observed by the servants, who having great cause to suspect an improper intimacy, watched their motions so attentively, that they frequently detected the captain repairing to her ladyship's bedchamber, and remaining there all night, whilst his bed in the morning was found unrumpled. Mr. B——'s brother, who came on a visit during that gentleman's absence, became acquainted with these transactions, and had the fortitude to put a question to our heroine of a very extraordinary nature, which was to inquire if the child, with which she appeared pregnant, was her husband's or the Captain's; to which she very ingenuously answered, it was the latter's. He then said, he thought she should return Mr. B——n his wedding ring, which she voluntarily did, taking it off her own finger and putting it on her husband's little finger.

Notwithstanding all these transactions and confessions, her ladyship thought she had still influence sufficient over Mr. B—n, to induce him, by a very extraordinary letter (with which we have already presented our readers) to recover his affection, and be restored once more to his arms; but this device proved ineffectual, as well it might, after such glaring proofs of her infidelity had appeared. He, accordingly, exhibited a libel against her in the Consistory for *crim. con.* and obtained a divorce from bed, board, &c.

Finding her situation desperate, and that she was still as deeply enamoured with our hero as ever, she threw off all reserve, and they have since renewed their amorous connection, which is likely to be of long duration, as their passion has hitherto appeared mutual, and the Captain has followed the request (extraordinary as it was to come personally from Mr. B—n) of behaving well to her, which he never fails testifying upon every occasion.

* See last Magazine, p. 211.

The THEATRE.

Number CLXI.

A Farce, taken from the Comedy of Beaumont and Fletcher of the same name, called the Spanish Curate, has been performed at Covent Garden theatre.

Persons of the Drama.

Lopez, the Curate,	Mr. Wilson.
Diego, the Sexton,	Mr. Quick.
Leandro,	Mr. Whitfield.
Bartolus,	Mr. Fearon.
Millanes,	Mr. Booth.
Arsino,	Mr. Davies.
Amarinta,	Mrs. Whitfield.
Egla,	Mrs. Morton.

The scene lies in Spain.

Leandro being enamoured with Bartolus's wife, bribes the curate, Lopez, to introduce him as one who wishes to study the law as his pupil. Lopez's poverty induces him to consent; and by this means he gains admittance into Bartolus's family. Whilst Leandro is pursuing his plan, and he finds Amarinta inclinable to promote it, Millanes and Arsino, two companions of Leandro, think this a good opportunity of being revenged of Bartolus, for the impositions he had put upon them in the exercise of his profession. They accordingly wait upon Lopez, and also bribe him to consent to the following project. It is reported that Diego is at the point of death, and sends for Bartolus, under pretext of leaving him the greatest part of his possessions, previously binding him by an oath to see his will faithfully executed. Diego then begins to bequeath his legacies to a great amount, which much surprises Bartolus, who inquires, where the cash is to come from to pay them? Diego then laughs at him, and answers, Wherever it can be got.

Bartolus, enraged at being thus imposed upon, returns back vowing revenge. On his arrival at home, he finds Leandro and his wife have decamped together, and that Millanes and Arsino had pursued him to insist on his fulfilling the

oath he had made respecting Diego's will. In this embarrassment on all sides, he promises to atone for the injuries he had done, and has his wife returned him under promise of laying aside his jealousy and covetousness.

This Comedy was reduced to a Farce in 1749, when notwithstanding it was supported by the assistance of Messrs. King, Taswell, Yates and Shuter, with Mrs. Green, it met with so unfavourable a reception, that Mr. Garrick dismissed it from his stage after the first night's representation. We need not, therefore, be surprised that it did not gain much applause upon this occasion.

A new Comedy, entitled Imitation, or the Female Fortune Hunters, has been performed at Drury-lane theatre for Mr. Waldron's benefit.

Persons of the Drama.

Frank Millclack,	Mr. Palmer.
Old Rackrent,	Mr. Parsons.
Young Rackrent,	Mr. Brereton.
General Fairlove,	Mr. Aickin.
Timothy,	Mr. Baddely.
Manager,	Mr. Wrighten.
O Sock,	Mr. Moody.
Other strolling Players	Messrs. Suett, Chapman, Wright, Alfred.
Charlotte Fairlove,	Mrs. Bulkley.
Maria,	Miss Farren.
Mrs. Millclack,	Mrs. Hopkins.
Dorothy,	Mrs. Wrighten.

The scene lies at Litchfield. Charlotte Fairlove, upon the supposition of her being an orphan, in company with Maria, who has displeased her father, struck with the fable of the Beaux Stratagem, repair to Litchfield in pursuit of adventures, in imitation of Archer and Aimwell. In this pursuit, Charlotte becomes enamoured with Rackrent, disguised as a peasant, and Maria falls in love with Millclack, son of the hostess where they put up. The embarrassments of the tender passion of course interfere. General Fairlove pursues Charlotte, and finding she is smitten by Rackrent, he avows her his daughter, and gives her a fortune of 30,000 l. pounds—Poets are always very generous! At the same time, he acquaints Maria with the death of her father, by whose demise she becomes [illegible] fortune.

The piece was received by Mr. Waldron's friends with the same good nature [illegible] bought his tickets.

The Prologue was spoken by Mr. Bannister, the Epilogue by Miss Farren.

As Sadlers Wells have lost their late comptroller, Mr. King, and come under the management of Mr. Wroughton, it may not be out of our province to take notice, that the latter gentleman has spared no expence or attention to render that place worthy of the public favour: it is now opened with some new exhibitions, and several additional performers; particularly Mr. Goostree, in the vocal line, whose claim to merit, we think, few candidates for applause have lately surpassed, and we congratulate the public upon this acquisition to the stage.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLIII.

Having lately received the following address from a friend in the country, I send it to the Printer just as I received it from his pen; encouraged to believe that it will afford amusement to many of my readers; assured that it can justly prove offensive to none.

An Address to a certain Number of Soldiers in the ——— Militia, on the Cessation of Hostilities.

THOUGH you are now released from the duties of the camp, and are no longer to be considered as soldiers, you have still numerous duties to perform as men, as Christians: and I shall think myself very happy while I am pointing out the most material ones, your attention, to see by your looks that what I say makes the wished-for impression on your minds.

Whatever may be your situations, occasioned by your being released from your military engagements, the right conduct of your lives should be, at all times, an object highly deserving your consideration. You cannot, indeed, be too careful, too circumspect, in your passage through a warring world, surrounded with enemies, far more formidable than any you could have met with in the field of battle: enemies who, if they prove victorious, will not only drive you to destruction, but to death—ignominious death. To die in the service of our country, is to die crowned with honour: but what glory can be gained by those who die

die in the ſervice of ſin! They muſt cloſe their eyes with infamy: but what is even that, compared with the wrath of an offended Deity; with the puniſhment in another world, decreed for thoſe who boldly ſet virtue and religion at defiance in this!

Sobriety is a virtue of ſuch importance, that you cannot, with too much care, keep yourſelves from drinking more liquor than you can ſafely bear, without intoxication: it is a virtue, indeed, on which many others immediately depend. Who can do that buſineſs, whatever it is, agreeably to his engagements, if he drinks a ſufficient quantity of liquor to make a confuſion in his mind; to throw him into a condition abſolutely uſeleſs; to render him unable to give the ſlighteſt proofs of thoſe abilities, thoſe talents, which, in a ſober ſtate, in the full poſſeſſion of his faculties, he powerfully and laudably diſcovered. He who is ſo inattentive to the conſequences of intoxication, as to get a habit of drinking (for a habit it is, and, like other habits, may be broken), not only abuſes his underſtanding (a gift from the hands of his Creator not to be deſpiſed, not to be ſported with), but plunges himſelf into a ſituation in which he may be very offenſive, if not a dangerous member of the community. But if theſe conſiderations have not force enough to deter you from intemperance in drinking, reflect upon the riſque you run of impairing your health, of deſtroying your conſtitution, of bringing on a numberleſs of diſorders—painful diſorders, which, if they do not hurry you to an early grave, may render life almoſt inſupportable, by covering your bodies with diſeaſes too loathſome to be named, too acute to be borne with patience; to be endured with the patience of a man, and with the reſignation of a Chriſtian. Your minds alſo may be thrown into ſuch a ſtate of confuſion, that you muſt be always in the power of others, never in your own; a ſtate of miſery of which I cannot find words to deſcribe; a ſtate mournful beyond conception, and wretched paſt expreſſion.

That honeſty is a virtue of no ſmall importance to ſociety, the experience of every hour is ſufficient to convince us; but as even that experience is, unluckily, by no means ſufficient to make thoſe men practically honeſt, who feel themſelves ſtrongly diſpoſed to invade the property of others, in any ſhape whatever, I ſhall not think my time miſemployed in making a few obſervations on the neceſſity of being honeſt, in order to be happy; though I may be told by ſome daring, diſhoneſt perſons, of the preſent age, who ſeem to carry all before them by the largeneſs of their poſſeſſions, that their happineſs ariſes from their riches, and that the unjuſt manner in which they acquired them gives them no concern. Such boldneſs is quite conſiſtent with ſuch diſhoneſty; but I will venture to inform theſe boaſters, proud of their iniquitious proceedings, that however they may now preſume on their wealth, and brag of their happineſs, they will not, if they have any ſenſibility, talk in ſo unbecoming a ſtrain when the hour of death approaches: if they are capable of feeling the approach of that awful, that tremendous hour, they will, it is highly probable, feel it in ſuch a manner as to excite horror in thoſe who attend them. Such a ſcene as this preſented to a man whoſe mind is tottering between honeſty and diſhoneſty, would fix him more powerfully on the ſide of the former, than the ſtrongeſt ſermons written or preached againſt the latter.

As the happineſs of human life depends entirely on the keeping our paſſions within proper bounds, I ſhall point out a few which are entitled to your particular conſideration: and I will alſo venture to aſſure you, that you will find yourſelves the happier by preventing them from riſing in rebellion againſt you, and carrying all before them uncontrolled.

In the firſt place, I ſhall beg leave to recommend a vigilant attention to thoſe who diſcover a choleric diſpoſition. Anger is a paſſion of ſo deſtructive a nature, and has been productive of ſo many fatal events, that I think it neceſſary to requeſt your being attentive to its firſt motions in your boſoms, that you may, by ſuppreſſing them, before they are capable of making a formidable appearance to reaſon, become ſtrong enough to render all reſiſtance ineffectual. You have, I doubt not, often heard of the ill effects reſulting from an indulged propenſity to anger; and you have often been told, that men hurried away by this inflaming paſſion, have committed follies, and have been guilty of crimes, of which they would not have thought themſelves capable a few moments before their wrath was kindled: kindled, perhaps, by the ſlighteſt provocations, but attended, by very ſerious conſequences; in its beginning weak, in its concluſion wicked. Let

me

me conjure you, therefore, to keep a ſtrict guard over this paſſion, as you would over an enemy who has it in its power to do you an infinite deal of miſchief, to drive you into dangerous difficulties, and diſtreſſes without number: a paſſion which may not only haſten your departure from this world, but exclude ſalvation in the world to come. Can I ſay any thing ſtronger upon the ſubject?

Malice is another paſſion which cannot be too ſoon rooted out of your hearts, as it naturally prompts thoſe who are under its direction, to take every opportunity to injure the characters, to diſturb the peace, and, perhaps, to aim at the deſtruction of all on whom they look with evil eyes. How oppoſite are theſe to the men who, full of benevolence to the whole human race, never feel themſelves happy but when they are ſaying or doing ſomething to contribute to the felicity of every living creature within the circle of their acquaintance; who are not content, indeed, with ſo narrow an indulgence of the benevolent diſpoſitions, but go about doing good, not only to abſolute ſtrangers, men known to them only as beings formed by the great Maker of mankind, but even to their enemies, to thoſe who have deſpitefully uſed them. If we are ſincere Chriſtians, if we have any deſire to receive the rewards held out to thoſe who act agreeably to the divine rules for our conduct, laid down by the Saviour of the world, we cannot, without deviating widely from thoſe rules, behold even our enemies in diſtreſs, without ſtretching out the hand of beneficence, ſtimulated by the feelings of compaſſion, to afford them the requiſite relief. If we harbour the leaſt malice in our hearts, againſt one individual of the human ſpecies, we are not, however loudly we may call ourſelves Chriſtians, the true followers of Chriſt who went about giving relief to all without exception: and, ſurely, in that part of his ſacred character he may be, without any want of reverence, pointed out as an object of imitation.

As envy is generally accompanied with malice, and is indeed very often the firſt cauſe of its operation within our breaſts, it cannot be too ſeverely condemned in an addreſs which is immediately calculated to mark the certain road to Chriſtian perfection. It is indeed, utterly impoſſible for thoſe who take the moſt pains to govern their lives by the precepts of Chriſt, to be "perfect as he was perfect," but we ſhall certainly find our account, in the preſent ſtate, the nearer we come to the ſtandard of purity; and in a future one may reaſonably expect a ſhare of happineſs as Chriſtians, proportioned to our merit as men.

To return to envy: it is a paſſion ſo contemptible, as well as ſo deſtructive of our peace, (for who can be entirely at reſt, while he is wiſhing with anxiety for any thing in the poſſeſſion of another?) that we cannot make too much haſte to get the better of it, by reflecting upon all the bleſſings which we ourſelves enjoy, and directing our attention to thoſe who are hardly able to procure the meaneſt neceſſaries of life, while we have the comforts of exiſtence in our power, for which we ſhould frequently offer up our ſincereſt thankſgiving to the Lord of all, in whom we live, move, and have our being; inſtead of giving way to the language of diſcontent, inſtead of murmuring at our lot, inſtead of repining at the ſight of thoſe whoſe circumſtances enable them to purchaſe many things which we cannot with our ſmall income command; but are we ſure that the things we wiſh for, at the inſtigation of envy, would be any addition to our felicity? Have none of you to whom I now addreſs myſelf been diſappointed by the attainment of the very things which you envied in the poſſeſſion of your more proſperous neighbours? The anſwer may, eaſily, be made: and I dare ſay, you have already made it yourſelves. Envy, viewed in another light, muſt be condemned with ſtill more ſeverity: it not only contributes to the diſcompoſure of our minds, but prompts us to actions, the gratification of which cannot be juſtified by any mode of argument, by any rule of reaſoning: it drives us daily into the moſt ridiculous, as well as the moſt reproachful ſituations; and crimes, as well as follies, have been committed by us during its powerful ſway over our minds.

Frugality is a virtue, from an adherence to which, the courſe of a domeſtic life, ſo many advantages are derived, and ſo many ſatisfactions are enjoyed, that I cannot refrain from ſaying a few words in its favour.

Thoſe who pay no regard to frugality may be induced to bid defiance to the bounds preſcribed by juſtice, and, in conſequence of embarraſſed circumſtances, may be puſhed on to proceedings, not only injurious to their characters, but of ſuch a nature as to endanger their lives. When once the barrier ſet up by economy

my againſt the invaſions of expence is thrown down, ruin comes upon us like an armed man, and carries all before it. We are no longer maſters of ourſelves; we grow more and more involved in difficulties; we grow leſs and leſs able to diſcharge our debts; and when the patience of our creditors is quite exhauſted, what have we to expect from their compaſſion? Totally incapable of anſwering their demands, a priſon muſt be our habitation, and poverty our companion upbraiding us every moment for our folly, I might add, criminality; for ſurely, if we are thrown into a jail for ſpending more than our incomes produced, we have broke into the property of others, to keep up a falſe fire; and by having lived upon borrowed ſupplies, we are not quite clear of the imputation of guilt. The truly prudent are ſeldom thus embarraſſed; the truly honeſt will be, rarely, thus diſtreſſed.

To point out all the ill conſequences ariſing from the paſſion for gaming, would be to write a volume. They are, indeed, innumerable; but a few of the moſt ſtriking ones ought not to be omitted in my preſent, and my laſt addreſs.

That gaming is a conſiderable check to all lawful induſtry, every man, who is not a ſlave to it, muſt own; for though gameſters may be ſaid, on the one hand, to "labour in their profeſſion," their profeſſion, on the other hand, muſt be deemed an idle one; and the idlers of the age who are too proud to gain a livelihood by any laudable occupation, are in general the men who take moſt pains to make gaming turn to account, by availing themſelves of all the deceitful, illegal arts they can think of, while their ingenuity is on the ſtretch, to draw the unwary into the traps laid for them, and to make them pay in a capricious manner for their credulity.

The length of this addreſs having prevented me from inſerting letters from ſeveral correſpondents, received ſince the publication of my laſt Number, I ſhall, with great pleaſure, bring them forward to the public view, in my next. D.

FOREIGN TRAVEL.

THE rage of viſiting foreign parts, which has ſeized our countrymen of all ranks, and which, for the moſt part, only ſerves to lighten their pockets, and expoſe their perſons to ridicule, may have occaſioned many to conceive prejudices againſt the practice of travelling; but we muſt diſtinguiſh between the wild excurſions of gaping emigrants, and the regular progreſs of an inquiſitive traveller. To roll with rapidity over foreign ground, and to take a tranſient view of foreign faces, does not deſerve the name of travelling. The frame of government, and the genius of a people, are not to be learned from an acquaintance with a poſtilion; and our modiſh fugitives, who pique themſelves on the vanity of breathing French air, know no more of the conſtitution of the country, or the manners of the inhabitants, than a courier who rides full ſpeed with an expreſs.

An Apology for the Repreſentation of our national Faults and Vices.

By Dr. LELAND.

I Am ſenſible, that it hath been uſual in all nations and ages to complain of the corruption and degeneracy of the times; and it is probable, that ſuch complaints have ſometimes proceeded rather from a diſcontented temper, and a peeviſhneſs of ſpirit, ever prone to find fault, and give the worſt turn to things, than from a pious and generous concern for the honour of God, and the intereſts of religion and virtue. It is not a wiſe thing to be always extolling former times, and always deſpiſing or condemning our own. But yet it cannot be denied by any one that is acquainted with the hiſtory of mankind, that in different nations, and in different ages and periods of the ſame nation, there is often a great difference obſervable as to the prevalency of religion and virtue, of good order, and true public ſpirit; and that there are times in which there is a more general defection from all theſe, and more of an abandoned diſſoluteneſs, luxury, and effeminacy, than in others; and where it is apprehended, that this is really the caſe, or that there is great danger of its being ſo, no man can be blamed, who, from an earneſt deſire to awaken men to a juſt and lively ſenſe of the evil of their ways, and to promote, as far as in him lieth, a national repentance and reformation, and endeavoureth not in the bitterneſs of a ſatirical ſpirit, but with a ſerious and deep

concern

concern of mind, to represent the national vices and corruptions.

On the Spirit of Controversy.

IT is much to be lamented, that the pride of opinion, and the obstinacy of the human heart, should prove such fatal obstructions to the advancement of real knowledge. But it is the misfortune of men in general, that they rather contend for the sake of victory than of truth; and, consequently, dispute with acrimony, instead of arguing with candour. There are so few who reason with decency, who are patient of contradiction, and open to conviction, that the poet might ask

"Whom shall I find, unbiass'd in dispute,
Eager to learn, unwilling to confute?"

It is the more to be regretted, that the spirit of controversy is not properly supported among us, since the liberty of the press, so peculiar to this nation, gives us a distinguished opportunity of facilitating the progress of useful science. It is shocking to observe men of letters attack each other in print, with all the licentious malice of invective, which they would be ashamed, or afraid, to indulge in private conversation. Disputes so conducted, may beget animosities on both sides, but will never work conviction on either. Taunting language, and sarcastic reflections, may gratify ill natured spleen, but they add nothing to the force of argument.

PRINCES.

SOME men, especially great men, would never hear of their faults, were it not for their foes; and princes might often have learned better lessons of government from the satires made upon them, than from their many panegyrics. Their panegyrics consecrate their worst actions, and never find any thing to be mended; but in satire there is always some truth, and often a great deal; and where there is no truth, there is no instruction.

It is the interest of a prince to know what his subjects think of him and his government: it is a duty which he owes to himself as well as to them; and tho' he may hear of many evils and grievances which are fathered upon him, and yet not owing to him, he will probably, at the same time, hear of many that he has power to remove, or to mitigate. Let him do his best, he will have many enemies; but this is no reason why he should not lessen their number, by lessening the cause all he can.

It is a hard matter for a prince to learn his true character at second hand; his surest way is to learn it from himself, from the measures which he pursues, and from the effects which they ought to have upon the minds and fortunes of men. His friends will sanctify or palliate his greatest faults: and his foes will make crimes of his greatest virtues.

This is the situation of the best arbitrary prince, as to his conduct and popularity. He is often hated for his best deeds, and slandered for his noblest qualities. If he rule by soldiers, he must oppress his people, and if he favours his people he is in danger from his soldiers. Where there are factions, he is sure of one of them for foes. As to limited princes, who have the laws for the rule of their actions, and rule their actions by those laws, and study in all things the happiness of their people, they may be secure from the convulsions which are scarce separable from absolute monarchy; nor are they necessitated to exercise the violence and fraud by which the others subsist, unless they have the misfortune to govern a people mad with enthusiasm and bigotry: and there is no remedy but to overcome the enthusiasm, or to be carried away with it; to comply, in some instances, with reigning and popular prejudices; to elude their force by seeming to yield to them; and in time, and by patience and by prudent management, wholly to destroy them.

CHRISTIANITY.

CHRISTIANITY, truly believed and practised, tends to the advantage of society, to promote the welfare of kingdoms and states, and to preserve good order in the world. It is astonishing to think there should be persons found among us, who seem desirous to extinguish this glorious light, and to return to the antient darkness of Paganism again; who seem weary of the Gospel, and, with a preposterous zeal, endeavour to subvert its proofs and evidences, and to expose it, as far as in them lies, to the derision and contempt of mankind. Christianity is not a bare system of speculative opinions, but a practical institution. The most effectual way we can take to promote its sacred interests, is to shew the happy influence it has upon our hearts and lives.

To the EDITOR *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

Two accounts of the Lord Advocate for Scotland have appeared in different Magazines, that ſeem to have been dictated by faction and malice, and therefore have been totally diſregarded by him and his friends; ſuch accounts, however, may impreſs multitudes, to whom his lordſhip's true character is perfectly unknown. The following is, therefore, ſubmitted through the channel of your Magazine, to the impartial judgment of his countrymen in London, who are the beſt judges of its truth.

Edinburgh. I am, Sir, &c.
NESTOR.

An Account of the LORD ADVOCATE *for* Scotland.

THE right honourable Henry Dundas, Lord Advocate for Scotland, is deſcended of a family of great antiquity in Weſt Lothian; who derive from a younger ſon of Goſpatrick, earl of Dunbar, in the twelfth century. The branch of the Dundaſſes of Arniſton, in Mid Lothian, (the ſhire of Edinburgh) his immediate anceſtors, which ſprang from the 16th baron, or laird of Dundas caſtle, has furniſhed four judges in ſucceſſion to the ſupreme court of law in Scotland. His lordſhip's father, the late lord preſident Dundas, was the moſt diſtinguiſhed lawyer of his age; and was not leſs eſteemed for his integrity and public ſpirit, than for his firſt-rate genius and ability. His lordſhip's conſanguinean, the preſent lord preſident, fills his father's place with the greateſt reputation. The family of Arniſton have always been Preſbyterians; and ſince the year 1588, warm Revolution Whigs. The only inſtance of a departure from theſe principles in one perſon of the family, who was diſinherited on that account, affords the moſt ſtriking proof of their zeal.

Mr. Dundas gave early preſages of uncommon abilities. He was the beſt ſcholar of the ſchool where he was educated; and, for his open and ingenuous temper, was much beloved by all who knew him. The ſame marks of diſtinction were beſtowed on him during his academical ſtudies in the Univerſity of Edinburgh, where he was the beſt proficient in every branch of ſcience. As he was the youngeſt ſon of many who were born to the late preſident Dundas by his ſecond lady, a daughter of Sir William Gordon, of Invergordon, his patrimony was not opulent, and he was hurried to the bar at the age of twenty-one, which was as early as the forms would admit. In two or three ſeſſions after his appearance there, he far ſurpaſſed his contemporaries in practice, and even outdid many able lawyers who were his ſeniors. This rapid ſucceſs in his profeſſion may, perhaps, in ſome degree, have been owing to the countenance of his brother, the lord preſident; but at the ſame time was juſtified by ſuch ſhining parts and liberal manners, that it created no envy.

In his early youth, Mr. Dundas gave one remarkable proof of a liberal mind that deſerves to be narrated. His family was, on account of certain political circumſtances, much alienated from the moſt diſtinguiſhed literati of this country: but Mr. Dundas no ſooner approached to man's eſtate, than he overcame all thoſe prejudices he had by that means imbibed, and courting their ſociety, ſoon became the friend and favourite of all the men who were eminent for learning or fine talents in his country. The ſame generous ſentiments which he diſcovered on this occaſion, have invariably guided him in his connection with men of all different parties, the invidious diſtinctions of which he has always been forward to abo-liſh.

Mr. Dundas's laborious and extenſive practice at the bar, for ten or twelve years, exerciſed his ready talents, and filled his capacious mind with great ſtore of law, but muſt of courſe have interrupted thoſe ſtudies that are of moſt uſe, for the embelliſhment of the mind, and the improvement of taſte. His employment was even ſo great, as to leave him but little time for acquiring as much knowledge of hiſtory, public law, and the conſtitution of Britain, as ſeemed neceſſary to qualify him for any ſhining part out of his own profeſſion. The annual meetings of the clergy of the church of Scotland indeed, gave him ſome opportunities of exerciſing his talents in a popular aſſembly; for taking the ſide of law and order with the liberal, againſt the fanatical party in that church, he diſplayed great ingenuity of argument upon general principles, and applied himſelf with ſucceſsful addreſs to ſway the paſſions, and overcome the prejudices of

men. This, however, was but a tranſient and narrow theatre for his abilities, though bearing ſome reſemblance to that where he has of late been ſo conſpicuous. An ardent ambition, and a vigorous mind, have enabled him to overcome his profeſſional diſadvantages.

By the time Mr. Dundas was promoted to the office of Lord Advocate, from that of Solicitor General, which he had for ſome time filled, his character was well known and eſtabliſhed. That he was an acute and profound lawyer, and a powerful and perſuaſive advocate, all men confeſſed; and it was ſanguinely expected, that when the time came for him to have a place on the bench, he would prove an able, upright, and liberal minded judge. With theſe limited expectations, and without any precedent of the kind in their remembrance, it was no wonder that his countrymen did not foreſee the career he was to run in the Houſe of Commons; that after a few years experience in that ſcene, he would riſe to ſo much eminence there, as to be almoſt the only pillar of an able and honeſt, though falling miniſter; that he would retain his place in the ſtate, without forfeiting the public opinion after the fall of his party; that he would be courted by the new miniſtry and truſted by the old; and that he was looked upon by all ranks in the metropolis, as one of the few members of Parliament who were ſuch brave, diſintereſted, and able men, as to be fit to ſave their ſinking country.

It belongs only to philoſophers to know, that great objects enlarge the mind, and that the capacity of a fine underſtanding for human affairs, is unlimited but by the extent of thoſe affairs. They only underſtand, that exceſs of refinement is a certain impediment to ſucceſs in the buſineſs of life, and that the greateſt force, and the fineſt poliſh, can ſeldom be united. That high ambition, joined to perſevering labour, is ſure of attaining eminence; and that the greateſt and moſt flattering of all the objects of ambition, is an aſcendant over the minds of men.

The Lord Advocate's talent of public ſpeaking, though it cannot be called eloquence in the ancient ſenſe of that word, which includes elegance of diction and elocution, as well as arrangement; yet is of a ſtrain ſo nervous, and is ſo copious and acute in point of argument, as ſeldom to fail of the moſt important effects of eloquence, which are to command attention and carry perſuaſion along with it. There is a certain openneſs and boldneſs in his manner, approaching to raſhneſs, which freeing him from the ſuſpicion of deſign, gains him the good-will of his audience; and as he has never abuſed their confidence with falſe facts, or falſe arguments, their minds are open to the force of his reaſonings.

To a ſuperior underſtanding and great acuteneſs, his lordſhip adds the moſt indefatigable application. He is indebted to the hard profeſſion of his youth, for this uſeful habit, which he poſſeſſes in ſuch a degree, that no labour is a toil to him. When the end of his induſtry, however, is attained, he can mix with the young and the gay in their feſtive hours: and being of a convivial temper, and open to thoſe free communications which create mutual friendſhip and eſteem among men of good principles, and having beſides an engaging countenance, and a figure that commands reſpect, he finds ready acceſs to the hearts of his acquaintance.

The Lord Advocate's political principles are perfectly known. His education, his ſtudies, his family, and let me alſo ſay his magnanimity, all conſpire to make him zealous for liberty, and a friend to the conſtitution, as it was defined and ſettled at the Revolution. His lordſhip's appearances in Parliament have hitherto been ſteady and uniform. To defend the rights of the executive power againſt the pretenſions of the Houſe of Commons, and the authority of that Houſe againſt the arrogant dictates of party aſſociations, or in other words the uſurpation of the moment and to ſupport the ancient conſtitution againſt dangerous or impracticable ſchemes of reformation, are ſurely acts of patriotiſm, in the opinion of ſenſible Whigs who have ſupported the American war, till wretched bad conduct on our part, or a ſiniſter courſe of events had rendered it no longer practicable to reduce the colonies to obedience, can only be reckoned culpable by thoſe who are guided more by faction and party-ſpirit, than by principle and the love of their country.

Such has hitherto been the Lord Advocate's parliamentary conduct; but who can anſwer for the effects of uninterrupted ſucceſs, of the ſmiles of a court, of the faſcination of royal confidence on an ardent and ambitious mind? or who can anſwer for his not being infected with the contagion of party-ſpirit in ſuch times as

as the present? Time only can prove the stability of his lordship's principles. It must be allowed, however, that he has secured himself against those temptations, as far as human frailty can be secured; for he has made so many open professions, and engaged in such arduous, though noble undertakings, and obtained such a character for integrity, and has felt the effects of it so much in the faith and confidence of the public (the highest of all rewards to a virtuous man) as altogether form a sacred pledge to his country, that he will not deviate from the high path of honour, which he has trod so long.

Were it proper, on this occasion, to mention the Lord Advocate's private character, I might assert, that it seems to promise a course of rectitude, to all those who are well acquainted with him, for whatever aspersions ignorance or envy may throw upon him, or whatever real imperfections he may have, it is impossible to conceive on what account so many people were warmly attached to him, long before there was any prospect of his political importance, if he had not possessed those qualities that conciliate the hearts of men. It is believed, that, as his character is strongly marked, whatever faults or defects may be in it, are fully compensated by the largest portion of those virtues, that are usually found blended with such defects. If he is in any degree haughty, or presumptuous, or impetuous, or rash; he is also generous, brave, and candid, and frank, and forgiving in the extreme. With respect to money, he seems to have a contempt for it beyond the state of his fortune; for he is careless in the acquisition, and lavish in the use of it. He is warmly attached to his friends, and not implacable to his enemies.

Such is the present Lord Advocate for Scotland, whom the voice of faction may depreciate and calumniate as it will, but who it is believed, by those who know him best, will send his name down to posterity, no less conspicuous for unbiassed integrity than for great talents.

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addressed to a LADY.

LETTER III.

YOUR thoughts on freedom correspond exactly with my own. With all their boasted freedom men are only machines in our hands. They move upon the pivot of some favourite passion. Let us have but what is sufficient to discover the foible of their hearts, and we may guide them at our pleasure, we may make their every motion subservient to our will. What is power but the art of rendering the weakness of others serviceable towards the execution of our designs? Virtue is the bane of all government (every politician from Machiavel to S—— will tell you so): it is a libel on the state, and should, on no account, be tolerated: it is a detestable—I was going to add, damnable quality; it starts against the rein; it kicks at the spur. Virtue—Those who plume themselves on their virtue, and are proud of the name of patriot, stand up as rivals to their sovereign. Here I draw my political line—I go not a step farther.

From politics to love, the transition is abrupt; but I am writing to a friend—a bosom friend, who will, I know, readily excuse all the irregular movements of my pen in the epistolary field.

How various are the effects of love! It never fails to produce some kind of change in the soul: a virtue or a vice which it had not before. By love the daring hero is sunk into degradation; and by love the timorous dastard is spurred to the atchievement of gallant deeds. When it rushes into a youthful heart, susceptible of the tenderest impressions, and unable to make the least resistance, it carries all before it, rages with unbounded sway; and every effort which virtue can make to oppose its rapid progress proves totally ineffectual. But enough of love—I must leave, to return to the political line.

To what purpose is all the toil and labour of the ploughman, if the rising grain is choaked by tares and brambles? To what purpose are laws made to render the people happy, if the state is infested by men of factious dispositions, whose great joy is to ride in the whirlwind of opposition, and to direct the storm?

As the tender brain happens to be moulded by education, we are strongly addicted to the doctrines inculcated by freedom, on the one hand, and slavery on the other. By every Briton born, not only personal freedom is dearly prized; freedom of thought also is valued as a privilege, "profuse of bliss, and pregnant with delight," a privilege of which we cannot speak in terms too high: a privilege——I leave you to pursue this

subject as I find myself insensibly impelled to start another of a very different kind—but as I am very well acquainted with your passion for variety, I do not intend to hunt it down.

Those who look upon mirth and satisfaction as synonymous terms, have not critically considered the meaning of those two words. Mirth is often carried to an excess which throws the mind into disorder, and totally excludes contentment—another word for satisfaction. Who is satisfied with his thoughts, when those thoughts are in the utmost confusion? Chearfulness, on the other hand, if it is not attended with all the transports of joy which mirth excites, which seize the soul by surprize, "and set the table in a roar," lights up the countenance in so agreeable a manner, and communicates such pleasing sensations to all within its reach, that too much cannot be said in its favour: besides, chearfulness is so steady in her operations, that she is, on that account, a more valuable companion than mirth, upon the whole, whole movements, in general, are so very irregular, that you are much more agitated, I might say convulsed, than pleased with his excursions: not to mention the noise with which his flights are generally accompanied, and which cannot give felicity to those who being, constitutionally, of a calm disposition wish to be undisturbed by those ebullitions of joy, so highly welcome to the sons of the sock, who are too lively to look upon chearfulness as a comic character.

Striking into a path this morning, in a little rural excursion, between two hedges, I could not help stopping in the middle of my walk to take in the conversation of a couple of originals, in a field very near me, in hopes of hearing something which might furnish matter for the amusement of us both. I listened with attention, and was not disappointed. The colloquy, indeed, was not in the highest style, with regard to language, nor did the personages concerned in it distinguish themselves by the sublimity of their ideas, or the graces of their elocution. In a very short time I discovered that the principal figure was a collector of shells, that his companion was an humble hearer, and that a rich old maid in the neighbourhood was the subject of the dialogue. I found also that the collector, having an eye to the lady's fortune, in order to furnish him with fresh supplies for the gratification of his ruling passion, had been much disconcerted and disturbed at the slowness of his progress, which his friend, with a dryness in his manner which marked him, compared to the siege of Gibraltar, adding, with an archness which I did not expect, "You have thrown *shells* enough at her to make her surrender, but she seems to be impregnable." This stroke was greatly relished by the collector, who had just taste enough to relish a play upon words. "True, true, replied he, rubbing his hands, but when I get possession of her at last, I shall not only have my presents back again, but money enough to enrich my collection with new curiosities."

J. H.

Extracts from Mr. Burke's *celebrated Speech, on presenting to the House of Commons a Plan for the better security of the Independence of Parliament, &c. relating to the Sovereign Jurisdictions.*

"FIRST, with regard to the sovereign jurisdictions; I must observe, Sir, that whoever takes a view of this kingdom, in a cursory manner, will imagine, that he beholds a solid, compacted, uniform system of monarchy; in which all inferior jurisdictions are but as rays diverging from one centre. But on examining it more nearly, you find much excentricity and confusion. It is not a monarchy, in strictness of speech, but, as in the Saxon times this country was an heptarchy, it is now a strange kind of pentarchy. It is divided into five several distinct principalities, besides the supreme. There is, indeed, this difference from the Saxon times, that as in the itinerant exhibitions of the stage, for want of a complete company, they were obliged to cast a variety of parts on their chief performers; so our sovereign condescends himself to act, not only the principal, but all the subordinate parts in the play. He condescends to dissipate the royal character, and to trifle with those light, subordinate, lackered sceptres, in those hands, that sustain the ball representing the world, or which wield the trident that commands the ocean. Cross a brook, and you lose the king of England; but you have some comfort in coming again under his majesty, though "shorn of his beams," and no more than prince of Wales,

Wales. Go to the North, and you find him dwindled to a duke of Lancaster; turn to the west of that North, and he pops upon you in the humble character of earl of Chester. Travel a few miles on, the earl of Chester disappears, and the king surprizes you again as count palatine of Lancaster. If you travel beyond Mount Edgecombe, you find him once more in his incognito, and he is duke of Cornwall. So that, quite fatigued and satiated with this dull variety, you are infinitely refreshed when you return to the sphere of this proper splendour, and behold your amiable sovereign in his true, simple, undignified native character of majesty.

"In every one of these five principalities, duchies, palatinates, there is a regular establishment of considerable expence, and most domineering influence. As his majesty submits to appear in this state of subordination to himself, so his loyal Peers and faithful Commons attend his royal transformations, and are not so nice as to refuse to nibble at those crumbs of emoluments, which console their petty metamorphoses. Thus every one of these principalities has the apparatus of a kingdom, for the jurisdiction over a few private estates; and the formality and charge of the Exchequer of Great Britain, for collecting the rents of a country 'squire. Cornwall is the best of them; but when you compare the charge with the receipt, you will find that it furnishes no exception to the general rule. The duchy and county palatine of Lancaster, do not yield, as I have reason to believe, on an average of twenty years, four thousand pounds a-year clear to the crown. As to Wales, and the county palatine of Chester, I have my doubts whether their productive Exchequer yields any returns at all. Yet one may say, that this revenue is more faithfully applied to its purposes, than any of the rest; as it exists for the sole purpose of multiplying offices and extending influence.

"An attempt was lately made to improve this branch of local influence, and to transfer it to the fund of general corruption. I have, on the seat behind me, the constitution of Mr. John Probert, a knight-errant, dubbed by the noble lord in the blue ribbon, and sent to search for revenues and adventures upon the mountains of Wales." The commission is remarkable, and the event not less so; the commission sets forth, that, "upon a report of the deputy-auditor (for there is a deputy-auditor) of the principality of Wales, it appeared, that his majesty's land revenues in the said principality, are greatly diminished;' and that upon a report of the surveyor-general of his majesty's land revenues, upon a memorial of the auditor of his majesty's revenues within the said principality, that his mines and forests have produced very little profit either to the public revenue, or to individuals: and, therefore, they appoint Mr. Probert, with a pension of three hundred pounds a-year from the said principality, to try whether he can make any thing more of that very little which is stated to be so greatly diminished. 'A beggarly account of empty boxes.' And yet, Sir, you will remark, that this diminution from littleness (which serves only to prove the infinite divisibility of matter) was not for want of the tender and officious care (as we see) of surveyors general, and surveyors particular; of auditors and deputy auditors; but for want of memorials, and remonstrances, and reports, and commissions, and constitutions, and inquisitions, and pensions.

"Probert, thus armed, and accoutred—and paid, proceeded on his adventure; but he no sooner arrived on the confines of Wales, than all Wales was in arms to meet him: that nation is brave, and full of spirit. Since the invasion of king Edward, and the massacre of the bards, there never was such a tumult, and alarm, and uproar, through the regions of Prestatyn. Snowdon shook to its base; Cader Edris was loosened from its foundations. The fury of litigious war blew her horn on the mountains. The rocks poured down their goat-herds, and the deep caverns vomited out their miners. Every thing above ground, and every thing under ground, was in arms.

"In short, Sir, to alight from my Welsh Pegasus, and to come to level ground; the preux chevalier Probert went to look for revenue, like his masters upon other occasions; and, like his masters, he found rebellion. But we were grown cautious by experience: a civil war of paper might end in a more serious war; for now remonstrance met remonstrance, and memorial was opposed to memorial. In truth, Sir, the attempt was not less than an affront upon the understanding of that respectable people, than it was an attack on their property. The wise Britons thought it more reasonable, that the poor, wasted, decrepit

revenue

revenue of the principality, ſhould die a natural than a violent death. They choſe that their ancient moſs grown caſtles ſhould moulder into decay, under the ſilent touches of time, and the ſlow formality of an oblivious and drowſy Exchequer, than that they ſhould be battered down all at once by the lively efforts of a penſioned engineer. As it is the fortune of the noble lord to whom the auſpices of this campaign belonged, frequently to provoke reſiſtance, ſo it is his rule and his nature to yield to that reſiſtance in all caſes whatſoever. He was true to himſelf on this occaſion. He ſubmitted with ſpirit to the ſpirited remonſtrances of the Welſh. Mr. Probert gave up his adventure, and keeps his penſion—and ſo ends the famous hiſtory of the revenue adventures of the bold baron North, and the good knight Probert, upon the mountains of Venodotia.

"In ſuch a ſtate is the Exchequer of Wales at preſent, that, upon report of the treaſury itſelf, its little revenue is greatly diminiſhed; and we ſee by the whole of this ſtrange tranſaction, that an attempt to improve it, produces reſiſtance; the reſiſtance produces ſubmiſſion; and the whole ends in penſion."

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

THE learned have never yet agreed, whoſe birth Virgil has celebrated in his fourth Eclogue. It was generally believed that a ſon of Pollio, called Salonius, was the child alluded to, till it was proved that Pollio had no ſon of that name; and that, although the name Salonius was granted to one of his grandſons, yet he could not have borne it at the time when his father was conſul, which happened about the 714th year of Rome, becauſe the town of Salonum was not taken till a year after that conſulate. Another ſon of Pollio therefore has been thought of, named C. Aſinius Gallus. This perſon died in the time of Tiberius, about the year 789; and it is pretended that he was born during the conſulate of his father: but the difficulty of applying to a ſon of Pollio many pompous expreſſions uſed by Virgil in this poem, has produced other conjectures. Virgil has been ſuppoſed to celebrate the birth of Druſus, the ſon of Livia, who was afterwards adopted by Auguſtus; but as this opinion is inconſiſtent with chronology, Druſus being born in 716, and the child celebrated by Virgil in the conſulate of Pollio, which was two years ſooner, it has been ſuppoſed that the ſubject of this Eclogue was Marcellus. This Marcellus was the ſon of Octavia, who was eſpouſed by Marc Anthony the very year that Pollio was conſul; and who, according to Dion, was then pregnant of a ſon by her firſt huſband Marcellus, of whom ſhe was delivered during the feaſts of her ſecond marriage. Thoſe who ſuppoſe Marcellus to have been the ſubject of this Eclogue, rely upon what Servius tells us, that he was eighteen years old when he died at Baia, and that, according to Dion, he died in the year 731. Now if ſeventeen years be reckoned backward from 731 incluſive, it will bring us to the end of the year 714, which was the conſulate of Pollio; and thus it will appear that Marcellus, if he was in his 18th year when he died, and died in 731, was born in the conſulate of Pollio. It might alſo happen, ſuppoſing him to be born very early in the year 714, and to live to the end of 731, that he lived to be very near entering his nineteenth year: and thus the paſſage of Propertius, lib. iii. Ecl. 17th is explained, in which, ſpeaking of this prince, it is ſaid,

"Occidit, et miſero ſterterat Vigeſimus annus:"

which is ſuppoſed to ſignify that Marcellus had not ſeen his twentieth year, but that it was, as it were, interrupted in its approach to him.

Upon the whole, I am of opinion that Virgil, in this Eclogue, celebrated the birth of Pollio's ſon, Aſinius Gallus. The poem was probably written near the end of the year 713, or at the beginning of 714; and it is alſo probable, that Aſinius Gallus was born at Rome in December 713, while his father was only conſul *elect*; and that the news of his birth not having reached Mantua, where was at a conſiderable diſtance from Rome, till ſome time after, Virgil, in the month of January 714, compoſed this Eclogue to make his court to Pollio, who was then conſul *in office*; in this view the ſenſe of the following words is obvious:

"Sylvæ ſint conſule dignæ."

The title of conſul, might, however, without impropriety, have been given to Pollio in 713, though he was then only conſul

conſul elect; for Cicero, in a like caſe, does the ſame with reſpect to Muræna: "A quo eſt æquius conſulem defendi quam a conſule." And among other notes in the manuſcript copies of this author, there is the following one: "Conſule id eſt Pollione, qui erat deſignatus."

I think with ſome others, that by the verſe,

"Jam nova progenies cœlo demittitur alto,"

Virgil did not intend to ſay, "A child of a new order deſcends from heaven to earth," but that he is to be underſtood only of a new race of virtuous men, of the reign of Innocence, of the age of Gold, which was about to return after that of Iron, under the conſulate of Pollio, and at the birth of his ſon. I think too, that although the poet ſpeaking of this child, ſays,

"Ille Deum vitam accipiet, diviſque videbit
Permixtos heroas et ipſe videbitur illis:
Pacatumq. reget patriis virtutibus orbem."

The words muſt not be taken in a ſenſe ſtrictly literal, as promiſing the empire of the world, but only that he ſhould one day become conſul, as in fact he did, in the year 746, and the conſular dignity was always mentioned in ſuch terms as might well juſtify this language. Livy calls it, "Summum imperium, regum majeſtas." Themiſtius, "dignitatum omnium humanarum faſtigium." Libanius, "ornamentorum auguſtiſſimum;" and according to the expreſſion of Theodoſius, "Nihil eſt his altius dignitate."

The general turn of this Eclogue will be much illuſtrated by conſidering the character of Pollio, who was animated with that ſpirit of freedom which firſt made the Romans great; and inſtead of ſeeking to aggrandize himſelf by oppreſſing the people, he was zealous to reſtore them their ancient liberties. He was alſo a Stoic philoſopher, tho' leſs rigid than Cato; and as Virgil, when he addreſſed Varus, who was an Epicurean, in his ſixth Eclogue, inſerted in it ſeveral principles peculiar to that ſect, both phyſical and moral; ſo when he writes to Pollio the Stoic, he ſcatters in his piece ſeveral maxims of the Portico, which were well known to the Romans, and approved of by Octavius himſelf. Now this ſect had great faith in oracles and divinations, and above all in the predictions of the Sibyl; and we are told by Lactantius, that the fate of the republic was contained in the books of the Cumæan Sibyl. Servius alſo acquaints us, that this Sibyl had diſtinguiſhed the ages by metals, and had predicted, that at the end of theſe ages there ſhould be a renovation of all things: "Sæcula per metalla diviſit. Dixit etiam finitis omnibus ſæculis rurſus eadem renovari;" and Probus alſo bears teſtimony, that ſhe had predicted the palingeneſia, or regeneration of the world after the revolution of the four ages. And this doctrine very much reſembled that of the Platonics, which was in a great meaſure adopted by the Stoics concerning the great year; after which the ſtars would begin the firſt courſe anew, and the ſcene of the world would again change with the ſame ſucceſſion of events. Now at the time when Pollio was inveſted with the conſular dignity, the reeſtabliſhment of the ancient Roman liberty was ardently deſired, not only by the conſul and by Virgil, but by the whole Roman people. The triumvirs had promiſed it, and it was the pretence of their union, which was honoured with the title of Triumviratus Reipublicæ conſtituendæ, as appears by the inſcriptions on many medals; and the Romans had inſiſted on the marriage of Octavia and Anthony, only to put an end to the reciprocal jealouſies and ſuſpicions of the two triumvirs. In theſe circumſtances, Virgil, in order to intimate to Pollio that the end of the triumvirate, and of the civil contentions, approached, tells him, that he would ſoon ſee the prediction of the Sibyl accompliſhed, which had promiſed that the Iron age, the ſeverities of which the Romans had then ſo long felt, ſhould be ſucceeded by an age of Gold, and a new Saturnian reign; and, by an elegant compliment, he fixes the epocha when this age ſhould commence, at the birth of Aſinius Gallus. In favour of this opinion we have the authority of St. Jerome, Macrobius, Pædianus, and Aſinius Gallus himſelf, which muſt ſurely outweigh the authority of thoſe commentators who think differently. St. Jerome, after having, in lib. ii. Chron. Euſeb. ſaid, "Cornelius Gallus de quo Virgilius ſcripſit in Bucolicis," adds, "Caius Aſinius Gallus, Aſinii Pollionis cujus etiam Virgilius nominavit." Now, as St. Jerome refers the 6th and 10th Eclogues to Cornelius Gallus, he muſt have had the 4th in view, as to what reſpects Aſinius. And as to Aſconius Pædianus, Gallus him-

himself told him, that this Eclogue was made in honour of his birth.

But this Gallus had been born some time when Virgil wrote this poem; yet he feigns, that his mother was in labour while he was writing, and thus finds an occasion to invoke Diana, and to pray that she would favour a birth, which was to be the epocha of a new golden age to the world:

"Casta fave Lucina; tuus jam regnat Apollo."

By Apollo in this verse, I think Virgil meant Pollio himself; the consul being a man of genius, and a known patron of the liberal arts, and such allusions to names being frequent at that time, as well as in the earlier ages of the world, of which many instances might be given: but it is sufficient to observe, that there is a silver medal of Pollio, on which there is the head of Apollo, surrounded with a radiance, or glory, and under it the word Pollio.

The description of the gifts which Nature bestows upon this infant at its first birth, is manifestly intended to express, in an allegorical manner, that civil discord and the tyranny of the triumvirate were coming to an end; that peace should be re-established, and the arts of peace flourish. If the poet says, that the flocks shall no longer fear the fury of the lions, "Nec magnos metuent armenta leones," he means that the poor shall no longer dread the oppression of the great; but, perhaps, in this passage, there is yet a more delicate allusion to Antony, who is said to have harnessed lions to his chariot; and, according to Pliny, affected this ridiculous pageantry during the Civil War. The desire of appearing to have descended from Hercules, probably induced him also to put the figure of a lion upon his medals; and nothing appears more analogous to the expression of Virgil than that of Cicero: "Tu Antoni leones pertimescas cave." Lib. x. Epist. xiii. ad Attic. The poet continuing his allegory, declares the birth of the infant, whom he celebrates, would not be the epocha of perfect felicity, but that there would still continue some remains of the Iron age; that there would be still wars, naval expeditions, new Argonauts, and that a new Achilles would set out to take a new Troy. In these passages he certainly alludes to the war against Sextus Pompeius, who was driven out of Sicily, where he supported the remains of the republican party. Agrippa is concealed under the name of Typhis, and under that of the Argonauts the illustrious Romans who accompanied him in his expedition. And Dion testifies that Agrippa, in the portico of Neptune, which he built in memory of his naval victories, took care to represent the Argonauts. The new Troy is the Alexandria of Egypt; and the new Achilles Augustus himself, who is known to have affected to imitate that hero, in revenging the death of Cæsar, as he had done that of Patroclus. To understand the meaning of the following verse,

"Incipe, parve puer, risu cognoscere matrem;"

it is necessary to know that the smiles of an infant after his birth, were, by the Stoics, considered as a happy presage, as appears from a note which is to be found in a manuscript of the twelfth century, which is in these words: "Signum felicitatis est, si intra 40 dies quibus natus est infans, rideat, contra moriturum est signum." Some have supposed that Virgil exhorts the infant to distinguish his mother, by the tender smiles with which she accompanies her caresses; but this opinion seems not to be well founded. I would also chuse to read, Qui non risere parentes, &c. instead of Cui non risere parentes. And a celebrated Italian author, from whose work many of these observations are taken, has thus rendered it:

"Non degno quei chi'o Genitor, non risero
Ne il Deo di mensa, ne la dea di letto."

I am, Sir, your humble &c.

THOMAS C——BRE.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

The following Observations on the Art of Painting, I think, may be acceptable to your Readers. By inserting them you will very much oblige,

Sir, your's,

New Bond-street,
April 12. PICTORTÆ AMATOR.

PAINTING, in all ages, has been honoured with the patronage of the great. In its very infancy it was cherished by the fostering hand of wealth; and, in

in its progreſſive ſtate, met with favours from the moſt illuſtrious characters, from heroes, legiſlators, and kings. No wonder then, in latter times, all men, who have the leaſt feeling for what is truly excellent, ſhould be proud to be conſidered as judges and adepts in this moſt delightful art. Its riſe, progreſs, and maturity, have employed the inveſtigation of eminent men in every age; nay, ſeveral of the Roman emperors have not thought it beneath the majeſty of the purple, to employ their leiſure hours in the exerciſe of poetry and painting.

This country has ſome individuals, who are neither wanting in fortune or inclination to encourage every thing that is truly ingenious; but the rage of war has, in ſome meaſure, abated that foſtering influence they were wont to ſhed on the liberal arts: but it is to be hoped this is merely temporary; and we may with reaſon expect, now peace is reſtored, a return of that proſperity which is alone capable of giving vigour to the works of ingenuity. This country is not, by any means, wanting in men of talents: Engliſhmen are capable, as well as the Greeks, of moſt attainments, either in arts or arms; and ſome of our countrymen, I am proud to ſay, have greatly excelled them in the ſciences.

The republic of Athens, that eye of Greece, has riſen to an excellence in thoſe arts, which add dignity and ſplendor to a ſtate, beyond which modern cities ſcarcely dare aſpire; and the reaſon is obvious, that country, happy in romantic fictions, profeſſing a religion whoſe very principles were the production of poetic genius, a religion which firſt filled the ſkies and groves with ideal beings, and endeavoured to impreſs upon the mind forms of ſomething perfectly beautiful and great. The exact ideas of the poet can never be imparted; each individual fancies he has caught it in his own imagination, and corrupted taſte; but when the painter takes a flight into the regions of fancy, and pierces into the ſecret receſſes of the gods, he realiſes his own conceptions, and exhibiting them to the eye, not the ear, gives to the world models which cannot be miſconceived, and fixes a ſtandard of beauty. Hence their very groves and common walks teemed with the moſt beautiful ſtatues of gods and men, genius awoke at every ſtep, treading the mazes of ſuch enchanted ground. Delightful ſcenes, the nurſe of the Muſes and every liberal art, how often does imagination wander on the banks of the Iliſſus, in the green retreats of Academus, and in the painting-rooms of her illuſtrious artiſts! The air of Athens, like the genius of her citizens, pure and unclouded, contributed its happy influence in refining the inventive powers. Where beautiful nature had beſtowed ſo much, and cultivation ſpread before them the moſt flattering ſcenes of honours and rewards, her citizens ſeized on perfection, and in elegance and purity of taſte have ever been, and always will be, the ſovereign judges of conſummate perfection.

I am afraid the Muſes will never eſtabliſh a permanent abode on the barks of the Thames; but I could wiſh to kindle in the breaſts of my countrymen ſome little portion of Attic fire; and, although it may never blaze with that ſplendor it was wont to do in Greece, it may nevertheleſs keep up to a certain mediocrity of light, and not be wholly extinguiſhed! Reſpectable in the ſcientific world, Great Britain once bid fair to aſſert an univerſal ſway; but, alas! thoſe times are paſt, and her glory is, I fear, no more: her ſword fell unavailing on her enemies, and the neglected Muſes pined, unnoticed, in obſcurity. The time, I hope, is not far removed, when this country, though now humbled and depreſſed, will puſh forward to her former conſequence and greatneſs. She has been declining with advanced paces, but I hope not ſo wholly loſt, but ſhe may emerge from her preſent diſtreſſes, and lend her arm for the ſupport of the drooping ſiſters. The eſtabliſhment of the exhibition is an inſtitution truly laudable, well calculated to promote the ſpirit of emulation in the minds of young artiſts. Appealing to that ever candid public from their own private judgment, improves the artiſts, and flatters the generoſity of that great body, by throwing themſelves entirely on their protection.

In the early ages, it was with painting, as with all other arts, rude and imperfect in its beginnings, and advancing with ſlow and painful ſteps. What gave riſe to its firſt eſſay, the learned are not agreed upon, nor who were its firſt inventors. The Egyptians and Greeks, each in their turn, challenge the honour of its invention. It moſt likely owes its origin to the Egyptians; but the Greeks brought it to perfection, it is thought, poſterior to ſculpture, and was not much known in the days of Homer. Love is reported to be the inventor in the perſon of a woman,

tracing with charcoal the outline of her lover by lamp-light. That it was diſcovered by accident is the moſt probable.

Painting made its firſt appearance amongſt the Greeks in Sicyon, then went to Rhodes, and afterwards to Athens and Corinth.

After flouriſhing for ſeveral ages, it roſe to ſo high a pitch of excellence, about the time of the foundation of the Roman empire, that, in the opinion of the beſt judges, it has never been equalled ſince.

How it flouriſhed in the Roman republic, and the night of Stygian woof which followed, attended with its baleful train of ſuperſtition, barbariſm, and ignorance, which blaſted every bud that was left upon the laurel tree, is not to my ſubject. I ſhall paſs over the dark ages, and poſt on to the reſurrection of painting in Italy, from the time of Cimabue, to its laſt finiſhing under the influence of the Julian Star, and the glorious age of Leo X. when painting, and every Muſe, roſe, as it were, from leaden ſlumbers to a glorious life. Their regeneration was even more brilliant than their firſt creation. The harmonious language of Tuſcany mellowed into perfect muſic, and the banks of the Tyber became once more the ſeat of elegant refinement.

Painting made its ſecond appearance in Italy about the year 1240, in the perſon of Cimabue, of the noble family of the Cimabui it being nearly extinguiſhed in Florence, and in every part of Italy. It happened at that time the magiſtrates of Florence took a fancy to ſend for a few miſerable painters from Greece. They made their firſt eſſay in the Cappella di Gonda, the remains of which were ſcarcely viſible when I was laſt at Florence. Cimabue, fired with their productions, ſtood whole days in looking at them: they took notice of the ſtripling. He got the conſent of his father to become their ſcholar, and, even in his firſt eſſay, ſhot far beyond his teachers. Cimabue became a very excellent painter, and had many good diſciples, amongſt whom was Giotto, who not only obſcured his maſter in every part of painting, but opened a gate, as it were, to lead others through to perfection. Giotto ſhook off the ſtiff manner of Cimabue, and gave a fine air to the turn of his heads, and aimed at expreſſing the paſſions of the mind, but he never could imitate the ſoftneſs of nudities. He painted ſeveral pieces at Padua, Parma, Rome, &c. I have ſeen ſeveral bold and animated expreſſions of Giotto: I have particularly remarked a picture of his repreſenting the death of the Virgin, exceedingly great and noble, which was much approved of by Michael Angelo.

He drew a portrait of Dante, which I have ſeen. He had, in honour of his great deſerts, a ſtatue of marble erected to him by the city of Florence. His diſciple, Taddeo Gaddi, excelled Giotto in the ſoftneſs of his carnations, and in the beauty of his drapery. There were numbers of very excellent artiſts contemporary with Giotto, who added little perfection to the art of painting, where it ſlumbered for a while, or advanced by ſlow degrees, till the riſing genius of Maſſaco, a Tuſcan, ſhone forth, in the year 1470, and carried the chromatic part of painting to a high degree of excellence, and, joining along with it a copious invention, gave a flowing elegance to his draperies, and a certain eaſe of attitude extremely becoming. This great maſter died young, being poiſoned. Painting began in the above-mentioned æra to aſſume a new form, and to appear with peculiar graces, but it ſhone not with that effulgence of day which diſtinguiſhed the age of Raphael. Some of the painters, about the time of Maſſaco, copied too much after the marble, which gave their works a certain dryneſs, and ſtiffneſs, unlike the living beauty ſhewn by nature. It is true, the copying ſtatues with too much ſervility, eſpecially in the folds of draperies, leads into a littleneſs of guſto, and gives a certain formality not to be found in nature.

About this time appeared a prodigy in nature, Leonard da Vinci, who was born with a mind capable of attaining the whole circle of the ſciences. Leonard was not only a painter, but an architect, anatomiſt, poet, muſician, and naturaliſt. So quick were his conceptions, and ſuch wonderful ſtories are related of him, that one might be led to believe nature was particularly partial, and took more than ordinary pains in completing this her greateſt favourite. The pencil of Leonard was rather ungraceful, and his colouring too black, for what individual, be his powers ever ſo great, was known to arrive at perfection in the early ſtages of the arts! Painting is progreſſive, and requires the accumulated efforts of ſucceeding artiſts to bring it to maturity. In this it is quite different from poetry; for

for the firſt poets on record in moſt nations have been generally eſteemed the greateſt. Leonard was reckoned the maſter of the ſecond age of painting. In the year 1477 appeared Titian, the moſt univerſal of all the Lombards, and the greateſt colouriſt any age ever produced. Titian was bred up in the ſchool of the Bellino with Georgione. His guſto in colouring was uncommonly ſweet and harmonious, and no man ever painted with a pencil ſo true to nature. His mind was capable of the greateſt flights of fancy, but he had a ſoul above imitation. Titian would have rivalled Raphael in deſign, but diſdaining to be a copier, he opened to himſelf a new path in painting. He ſtole from nature her fineſt complexions, and moſt enchanting hues, and he diligently followed her through all her gay variety of colours, inſomuch that his pictures are the moſt pleaſing of any maſter.

Painting had now attained her greateſt degree of excellence, Raphael gave the laſt finiſh to her graces, and Titian the higheſt burniſh to her blooming charms. Paulo Veroneſe decked her with the moſt reſplendent draperies, Coreggio with his ſofteſt touches. The goddeſs of painting thus finiſhed, ſhone with irreſiſtible light and gaiety, pontifical ſunſhine beamed on her, and ſhe was courted by every prince of Europe. Thus flouriſhing in the combination of every excellence in Italy, and attracting every eye; but, alas! ſuch is, and ever will be the fate of fem[illegible] beauty, attainment ever cloys the appetite, and palls the ſenſes; the very object w[illegible] moſt adored unpoſſeſſing, poſſeſſing loſe[illegible] all its allurements: painting at leng[illegible]h became neglected, and longing to travel, in all the bloom of apparent health and vigour, ſuddenly took her laſt farewel from the ſchool of the Carracchi, and entirely left the claſſical ſhore.

Painting was in great eſtimation in Fra[illegible] under the reigns of Louis XIII. [illegible] XIV. Cardinal Richlieu eſtabliſhed an academy of painting in Paris, under the auſpices of Louis XIV. and cultivated with ſucceſs the belles lettres, and all the arts which humanize mankind. France produced many great and renowned painters, particularly Pouſſin, the prince of the Gallic ſchool. He was wonderfully well verſed in almoſt every department of the art; and his country may boaſt of being the next in hiſtory painting to Italy. Le Brun falls ſhort of him in many reſpects, though he was a moſt accompliſhed painter. The Low Countries carried the imitative parts of painting to a greater degree of perfection than the Italians; her colours were rich beyond conception, but her taſte heavy and inelegant: if we except Rubens, there were few of the Flemings fruitful in invention. Rubens had an imagination more copious and abundant than Raphael himſelf. The fertility of his invention was inexhauſtible; he had a fund of ideas never to be worn out; and if he had been more correct in his deſign, his pictures would have been truly invaluable. His ſcholar, Van Dyke, was more correct in his carnations than his maſter, and painted portraits in a moſt exquiſite manner; but his taſte was too formal, owing, in a great meaſure, to the faſhions of the times. Sir Peter Lely was a moſt delicate painter, ſome of his whole lengths are extremely elegant, and there is a ſerenity and ſtillneſs in his attitudes not to be ſeen in other maſters. Sir Peter's pencil was ſoft and flowing, and wonderfully adapted for the graces. I have ſeen eyes of his painting, which extorted an involuntary adoration from every beholder.

Painting, in her retreat from Italy, was partly invited over to this iſland. There were here a few lovers of art, but the number was few who had a genuine reliſh for her beauties. It is true Charles the Firſt and Second were fond of painting almoſt to a degree of exceſs; and likewiſe Buckingham, miniſter to the firſt. Van Dyke was at the court of the one, and Rubens at that of the other. Hiſtoric painting never flouriſhed much in England. In the reign of queen Anne and George I. painting endeavoured to make ſome progreſs; but Lely and Kneller were Germans. England had no painters of great note; but it was otherwiſe with poetry, which the Engliſh cultivated with the happieſt ſucceſs. Poetry flouriſhed in all the vigour of her conſtitution, and aroſe to the higheſt ſummit of excellence. About this time we had many and moſt excellent bards. In every ſpecies of verſe the Engliſh have excelled, for they have rivalled the ſweetneſs of Tibullus, and the majeſty of Virgil. In dramatic writing the Engliſh ſtand foremoſt in the perſon of Shakſpeare. In painting they have produced few or none, I mean hiſtoric painting. If we except Sir James Thornhill, I think we can boaſt of no epic painter;

Greenwich hospital will ever be a monument of his excellence; I do not know if I have seen any thing in Italy superior; he has displayed a most copious and manly invention, joined to a happy disposition and arrangement of colours. The English nation has never encouraged history painting; she is a Muse they have suffered to droop for want of cultivation. In history painting we are beaten by the French, for they have always triumphed over us in this most noble department of the arts; a nation we have mostly conquered by our valour, but, like the Greeks, they have asserted their empire over us in the liberal arts. The exhibition of painting established these late years, has contributed somewhat to its advancement; but the Academy is a mere puny institution, scarcely equal to the munificence of a private gentleman, it is a disgrace to royal patronage: but it is the best we have, and if it cannot perfect, it may contribute to keep an art alive, destined to be perfected in some future age. In portrait painting we have excelled our neighbours: Reynolds has stole many graces, and given a new turn to the beaten track. Gainsborough has very great merit, considered as a likeness painter; he has a free and various pencil. There are many very excellent painters in London in the line of portraits, and some in the country of no small merit. It would be swelling this essay to too great a size, to dwell upon the excellencies of particulars; but as I spent some time in Liverpool last summer, I cannot refrain from mentioning the Caddicks, it is a tribute I owe them for the pleasure I received in frequenting their room, where I saw some portraits, which I am sure our modern Apelles would not be ashamed to own. They excel in strong resemblances, and have added a certain richness to their decorations, and have a taste of drapery exceeding elegant. Their colouring is bright and glowing, and I have seen portraits of theirs finely fancied and well executed. Of all the masters which Italy has produced, Guido pleases me the most. The graceful airs of his heads are beautiful in the extreme; one would almost think he had been admitted to the conversation of the angels themselves, and had stole from them that air so often imagined, but never expressed. All his pictures seem as if the Graces had set their last hand to them; they presided at his birth, and were his companions in his life-time. He was the peculiar favourite of Nature, and the very Muses wove garlands for him in their own Aonian grove; his heads are even better than those of Raphael.

Now Mr. Editor, why cannot our countrymen raise up Guidos and Raphaels equal to Italy? We boast of being a free people, the arts have ever been fond to pursue the footsteps of liberty. It is true, they have sometimes flourished under the protection of arbitrary princes, but such a situation has always been precarious, as they are liable to perish with their protectors; but when their prosperity is founded on the national taste of a free and enlightened people, their progress will be steady, uniform, and uninterrupted, nor likely to be overturned by the fall, or caprice of princes. Such was their situation in the free states of Greece; and it is under the auspices of freedom alone, they can ever flourish in security, and have time to ripen into perfection. If we survey their progress through the various states in which they have sojourned, we shall be able to discover the truth of this assertion, and find them carefully avoiding the unhappy plains of Asia, which from time immemorial have been scourged by the unceasing hand of despotism. Man, in those regions, seems unconscious of his powers; he seems a being of an inferior species, totally ignorant of the extent of his own faculties, and exists in a state of the darkest ignorance and depravity: such are the effects of Asiatic politics. Even the proud satrap, who commands the crouching multitude, is himself as despicable as any in the croud, and looks up to the throne with the same fearful solicitude. How can the bosoms of such men, dead to every noble sentiment, be alive to the feelings of elegant refinement, or relish those arts that give dignity to human nature, and have given those countries, where they have been cultivated, a privilege to stigmatize the rest of the world with the name of barbarians? Europe, where the arts have always fixed their residence, liberty has never been totally extinguished, it has only lain dormant, and has sometimes shot forth with a violent vigour, fully sufficient to teach princes an useful lesson of moderation, and to convince them they have every thing to fear from men who are determined to be men. The prosperity of the arts is a sure indication of the prosperity of a state, and the ruin of the one always presages the overthrow of the other.

"Ye

" Ye gods what justice rules the ball,
Empires and arts together fall !"

It always proceeds from one of these two causes, the extinction of liberty, or the depravity of manners. Heaven forbid this should be the fate of England!

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from p. 197.)

IN the House of Commons, March 10, lord Newhaven moved, that there be laid before the House copies of the last dispatches from Sir Guy Carleton, relative to the state and particulars of the negociation between him and the Congress, on the subject of the Loyalists. His lordship said, that he had restrained a considerable time from making this motion, from the consideration that it might be improper to introduce any important discussion into the House at a time when there was no ministry in the country; but he was no longer swayed by that consideration, as he saw matters of the greatest moment agitated in that House; but most particularly, he saw the American intercourse bill in its progress; and from this very circumstance he thought himself justifiable in making his motion at present. By that bill we were going to do a great deal for the Americans; it was fit to see, before the bill should be passed, whether they intended to do any thing for us, or for the Loyalists.

Mr. Orde observed, that as there was no minister in the House, it would not be proper to proceed in so material a business; the noble lord might at some other period, when ministers would be in their places, make his motion.—Lord Newhaven said in an under-voice across the House, whom he meant by the word Ministers? Mr. Orde answered, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Commander in Chief: and as neither of these were present, he said he would move the order of the day; and he moved it accordingly.

Lord Newhaven said, he would not press the motion then, but would withdraw it; wishing to have it understood at the same time, that he postponed the question but with an intention to bring it forward again. The order of the day was then read, for referring the ordnance estimates to the committee of supply.

Mr. Courtney afterwards rose to vindicate the conduct of lord Townshend, when he was master of the ordnance, which he did in a very masterly manner. Mr. Pelham spoke in reply. Mr. Adam vindicated the late board of ordnance. General Conway spoke, and moved the previous question, that the Speaker do leave the chair. Lord North justified Mr. Courtney's defence of lord Townshend. Mr. Hussey, in reply to lord North, said that all shadow of blame was not done away from the old board of ordnance, saying the salt petre contract would have lost 19,000l. to the nation, if that House had not interfered. Mr. Fitzherbert, contractor for the artillery horses, defended himself in a very judicious manner, and proved that he lost 30l. per week by the contract.

After this business passed over the Chancellor of the Exchequer was called upon, respecting the dismission of two officers from the Pay-office; when the Chancellor replied, that the Paymaster-general had, in consequence of a communication from the treasury, dismissed two persons from his office, and that he had no manner of objection to the minutes being laid before the House.

In the same House, March 11, lord Newhaven rose, he said, for the third time, to call the attention of the House to the consideration of the treaty with America. In that treaty the Congress had bound itself to use its influence in behalf of the Loyalists; he wished therefore to know what effect that influence had as yet produced, or was likely to produce; and he was desirous to know it, before the American intercourse bill should pass the House: in order, therefore, to come at the desired information, he moved for a copy of the last dispatches received from Sir Guy Carleton.

Mr. Rosewarne seconded the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that there ought to be some probability that such a paper would be productive of public good, before the House should call for it: now as the end the noble lord professed to have in view in moving for it, was to gain information, he would assure him that the last dispatches from Sir Guy Carleton contained no information on the subject alluded to by the noble lord; for when these dispatches came away, the preliminaries of peace had not reached America. The question was put, and lord

New-

Newhaven inſiſted on dividing the Houſe, when there appeared

For the motion,	2
Againſt it	80

The report from the committee of ſupply on the ordnance eſtimates, was brought up.

Mr. Roſewarne objected to the eſtimates; he ſaid that the ground on which he had heard the peace defended, was that our finances were in a ruined ſtate; from this information one would naturally have expected a great reduction of the military eſtabliſhments; but inſtead of this, a very ſmall, if any reduction, was to take place, as he had underſtood from the commander in chief, who had ſaid, on another day, that the country was in ſo very *whimſical* a ſituation, that he could not diſarm to a great extent. The eſtimates for completing the fortifications of Portſmouth amounted to between 4 and 500,000 l. it would therefore take near *ten* years to complete them, at the rate of 50,000 l. a year, the ſum mentioned in the eſtimate; but if the country was in a whimſical ſituation; if there was no certainty that the peace would laſt ten years, and if additional works were neceſſary for the ſecurity of the dock-yards; why ſhould not every effort be uſed to complete them in a couple of years? He obſerved, that there was no eſtimate for the ſum that it would coſt to purchaſe the grounds on which the additional works were to be erected, which he believed would be very conſiderable. He knew that in front of one of the works deſigned to be raiſed, there was a very fine houſe belonging to an honourable friend of his, which he was ſure that gentleman would readily ſacrifice to the public ſafety, whenever it ſhould be neceſſary; but ſtill a compenſation ought to be made to him.

Sir Cecil Wray compared the eſtimates for the ordinary of ordnance for the year 1763, with thoſe of the preſent year, which he found ſurpaſſed the former in the ſum of upwards of 112,000 l. The number of troops belonging to the artillery was to be double in this year of peace to what it was in 1763; and this was the more ſurpriſing, as we now had fewer dominions to defend. He complained of the enormous expence of Gibraltar, and wiſhed it had been given to the enemy in exchange for ſome other poſſeſſion. He moved that the report be recommitted.

Mr. G. Onſlow took up the laſt idea: he greatly regretted that Gibraltar had not been exchanged; for it was idle to expect, that in every future war the Spaniards would employ 40,000 men in endeavouring to reduce it. They had lately received a leſſon, which they would never forget, as England had written in moſt bloody and legible characters, on the walls of Gibraltar, STEEL TRAPS FOR SPANIARDS: the inſignificance of the port, to us, was diſcoverable from the ſituation of the St. Miguel man of war, which could not ride there in ſafety. In the eſtimates before the Houſe, there was an immenſe ſum for works to be done at Gibraltar; but this appeared to him abſurd, for he was convinced that no new works would be erected there; becauſe none were neceſſary; and it was very well known that there were ſo many there already, that if our garriſon was withdrawn to-morrow, the Spaniards could not rightly get into the place over the various works in leſs than three days.

Mr. Steele accounted for the difference between the eſtimates of this year, and thoſe of 1763, by ſaying that Nova Scotia lying now at the door of what might be called an enemy's country, forts and fortifications which were not neceſſary in 1763, were now become neceſſary, from a change of circumſtances. As to the lands on which fortifications were to be erected at Portſmouth, the eſtimate included every thing, the purchaſe-money, as well as the expence of building the works.

Mr. Burke paid the noble duke at the head of the ordnance many compliments for his zeal, activity, and attention to the public welfare, and ſaid that he deſerved highly of his country for his conduct in office. He alſo thought lord Townſhend not unworthy of praiſe for his care and induſtry while in power. He afterwards adverted to Gibraltar, which he abſolutely declared ſhould never be given up, as the retention of it had an influence on the Barbary ſtates, and ſecured our trade up the Mediterranean.

The queſtion was then put on the motion for recommitting the report, which was negatived without a diviſion; and the Houſe, without any farther debate agreed to the report.

The order of the day for going again into a committee on the American intercourſe bill, was read.

Mr. D. Hartley expreſſed his diſapprobation of the bill, and read to the Houſe a com-

a commercial treaty, and heads of another bill, which he himself had drawn up.

Mr. Eden, on the other hand, read a bill which he had drawn up; and, at last,

The Lord Advocate read a bill that he had sketched out, and which he thought would answer the end that gentlemen had in view. But he thought that it would be impossible to prevent the Americans from becoming the carriers of the West India trade, unless we should totally prohibit all intercourse between the islands and the continent; a step that no one would wish to take; an American would not send his ship with lumber to the West Indies, if he should be obliged to bring her back in ballast; and if he was to be permitted to load her with the produce of our islands, he might send her, of course, to any part of Europe. His plan therefore would be, to treat the Americans still, as far as possible, as British subjects.

Sir Grey Cooper recommended, that the House go into a committee upon the bill. He repeated his argument of Friday, that in his opinion, if the prohibitory acts were repealed, the trade would fall into its old course. With regard to what the Lord Advocate had said of the American ships, that went to the West India islands, not returning with ballast only, Sir Grey declared, that they never had, and that most certainly they never would, while they could get a freight back; but that formerly this trade was restrained by certain legal checks, which no longer existed. There were no bonds, no certificates, no oaths to be expected from the Americans now, and therefore the case was widely different from what it had been heretofore. Sir Grey answered an argument of the Lord Advocate, that before the last war America did not injure us in the carrying trade. He said it was true. The Americans built ships, freighted them with tobacco, brought them to Liverpool, Hull, or Glasgow, and there sold them hull and cargo, and then went home passengers. They would no more sell their ships; their interest was altered, and they would continue the carrying trade, certainly the most advantageous to them.

Sir Robert Herries said he disliked the bill, though it would greatly promote his own fortune, and that of some other individuals; he had a house at Barcelona for thirty years, and another at Ostend; and by means of these houses, and this bill, he might make an immense fortune; but, as a member of that House, and a good citizen, he must condemn a bill, which, while it would increase his fortune, would be injurious to the country: he did not, with the learned lord, see the necessity of throwing the carrying trade into the hands of the Americans, unless all our own ships were lost; for as we were to have liberty to trade to the American ports, we could there sell our ships cargoes, take in lumber for the West Indies, and afterwards bring home the produce of the islands. It might be said, indeed, that the Americans might refuse to sell us lumber; but such a refusal he would deem a breach of the treaty of peace, which allows the ships of Great Britain to trade to the American ports: but he was so little afraid of any such refusal, that he would pledge himself to find persons who would contract to supply our islands with as much lumber as they could possibly have occasion for: that the intercourse between the colonies and the islands, was not necessary to the latter, appeared clearly from this circumstance, that during the war the latter had been supplied with lumber, and all other necessaries, entirely by British ships. The Speaker at last left the chair, and the House went into a committee, in which various alterations were made in the bill.

In the House of Lords, March 12, a motion having been made, that the bill allowing heads of colleges, &c. at Oxford to marry, be read a second time on Friday next, the Lord Chancellor desired to call the attention of the House to the bill. His lordship observed, it was brought in as a private bill, and ordered to be printed *eo nomine*, although it differed in the forms under which it had been introduced, and in its consequences, essentially from such bills as were usually deemed private bills. It behoved the justice of the House, therefore, to consider a little the nature of the bill, so extraordinarily urged, before they proceeded to give their sanction to it. His lordship called upon the House to recollect, that the purport of the bill was to change an estate settled upon express condition of the celibacy of those who enjoyed and shared its income, into an estate free from any such restriction or condition. That all the colleges of Oxford were apparently involved in the effect of the bill, if it passed, although upon an investigation it would perhaps appear, that two colleges only were in

the view of those who had set the bill on foot. That it was neither consistent with the usual practice of the House, with the dignity, the honour, or the justice of their lordships, to pass a private bill, without hearing the parties interested, and who were to be chiefly affected by its operation, as far as they could be heard; and without enquiry whether their interests, upon fair and honest considerations, ought to be suffered to be so affected, as the bill was likely to affect them if it became a statute. In the instance of the bill just moved to be read a second time on Friday, their lordships had not heard a syllable on the part of those to be affected by it, nor enquired at all into the justice of so changing the nature of the estates settled upon the colleges in Oxford, as they were by the bill desired to change it. Before, therefore, they proceeded farther, it behoved their lordships to have the statutes of the colleges, the construction of the visitors of those colleges upon such statutes, the bye-laws of the visitors, and every document that had grown out of the college statutes upon their table. If the present motion was carried, he desired to be understood as giving notice, that he would, on Friday next, move, "That all the statutes, bye-laws, and papers, should be laid upon the table, previous to the House's proceeding to read the bill." His lordship made a distinction between the statutes of the university, and the statutes of the colleges, declaring that their constitutions were separate and distinct; and as the bill was likely to affect the colleges individually, he would not move for the statutes of the university. After dwelling upon this for some time, his lordship urged the extreme delicacy and attention that private bills called for, and said, he feared that æra was in the womb of time, when a practice, so derogatory to the honour and the justice of their lordships, and which had never yet been chargeable to them, as the suffering themselves to be applied to by cards, to entreat their attendance on private bills, would obtain. The moment that shameful æra arrived, it would at once put an end to the possibility of any private bills passing under that sort of scrupulous investigation and nice enquiry in that House, without which it was impossible for their lordships to do equal justice to all the subjects of this realm. Having added various other remarks, in order to urge the House to pay the bill that degree of attention which it indisputably required, his lordship said it was highly necessary to come at the true purport of the bill, and to distinguish the two colleges, really its object, from the rest of the eighteen colleges of Oxford, who certainly would, in some degree, be affected by it. For which reason, their lordships would have occasion to see the statutes, bye-laws, &c. that he had mentioned. He was himself, he said, master of those statutes, and of all the observations that occurred upon them, and should be ready to go upon them on Friday; for the present, however, he would content himself with negativing the motion, as far as his single voice would go.

Upon putting the question, the Lord Chancellor said, the not contents have it; which not being objected to, the motion was lost, and the bill remains *sub silentio*, till some lord shall move for the second reading of it on some future day.

In the House of Commons the same day, Sir Henry Fletcher brought up the report of the committee, to whom the East India Company's petition had been referred, which having been read a first and second time, Sir Henry rose and said, had there been any settled administration, he should have moved to have had the report referred to a committee of the whole House the first open day; but that not being the case, he knew no other step at all adviseable for him to take at present, but to move that the report do lie on the table. At the same time he thought it necessary to state, that if the report was not taken into consideration, and some resolution come to upon it, before the 1st of April, the whole circulation of the company, amounting to the sum of between three and four hundred thousand pounds would be stopped; a circumstance that could not fail to produce consequences of the most serious nature in the city of London, and therefore he trusted it would be a circumstance, the fatality of which, the wisdom of that House would avert. Should an administration be settled shortly, which he much wished, he hoped whoever should be the minister, would, in a few days at farthest, take up the report, and submit it to the consideration of the House.

General Smith said, such was the importance and urgency of the state of the East India company's affairs, that the chair would recollect he had on a former occasion said, the subject would force itself on the attention of the House, whether

ther the Houſe was willing to attend it, or not. His honourable friend, near him, had ſo fully ſtated the nature of the caſe, that he had not only verified the obſervation he had juſt alluded to, but left him nothing ſcarcely to add, to enforce the neceſſity of taking the report into conſideration in a very few days. If ſome reſolution was not forthwith come to, the Eaſt India company would be reduced to a ſtate of bankruptcy. Not immediately, it was true, but in effect. Had he not therefore heard, ſince he came down to the Houſe, ſomething like a rumour that an adminiſtration would ſoon be arranged, inſignificant as he was, he ſhould himſelf have moved to refer the report, that had been juſt read, to the conſideration of a committee of the whole Houſe.

Mr. Burke ſaid, the report certainly claimed their earlieſt and moſt ſerious attention; for that to ſay the Eaſt India company was in a ſtate of diſtreſs, was neither more or leſs than ſaying the country was in a ſtate of diſtreſs. Their intereſts, whether right or wrong, had been ſo interwoven, that it was utterly impoſſible to ſeparate or diſentangle them. The intereſt of the company was the intereſt of the public: the former being the child of the latter, nurſed and cheriſhed in its boſom, it muſt therefore be prevented from ſtarving at all hazards. At the ſame time, however great and preſſing as the neceſſities of the company were, it behoved that Houſe to do ſomething more than barely relieve them. The relief and reformation of the company muſt go together. The company had flown in the face of Parliament, and that, not when Parliament was making an attack upon the company's charter, not when Parliament was taking any meaſures hoſtile to the intereſt of the company, but when Parliament was radically applying a remedy to the evil that had been one great cauſe of the company's diſorder, infirmity, and diſtreſs. He meant the company's reſiſting the opinion, and flying in the face of the proceedings of this Houſe, by obſtinately oppoſing their judgment to that of the Commons of England in Parliament aſſembled, and inſiſting upon the ſole and uninterrupted controul over their ſervants in India, whoſe reprehenſible conduct had not only endangered the commercial intereſts of the company, but put their territorial acquiſitions in great danger, and conſiderably ſullied the national character. This conduct in the company, Mr. Burke thought extremely wrong, and therefore, he ſaid, their diſtreſs and their unjuſtifiable proceedings muſt be taken into conſideration together, ſo that while ample relief of the one was adminiſtered, it might be attended with complete correction of the other. Mr. Burke ſaid, his particular application to the enquiry into the ſtate of the company's affairs for theſe three years, that had been agitated by a committee of that Houſe, of which committee he had been a member, added to his general obſervation upon the ſame ſubject for near twenty years, enabled him to ſpeak upon it with certainty and confidence. He knew the conduct of the company required reformation, as much as the particular ſtate of their finances in circulation required relief; he truſted therefore that both would be conſidered together, and he was perſuaded that it would be as much as all the wiſdom, ability, and power of Parliament, was equal to accompliſh.

The report being ordered to lie on the table, Sir Henry Fletcher moved, that the report be printed, which was ordered accordingly.

The order of the day being read, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole Houſe, farther to open an intercourſe between Great Britain and the United States of America, Mr. Orde took the chair, and the Solicitor General propoſed a new clauſe. The committee then proceeded with the bill, and after an infinite variety of obſervations from different ſides of the Houſe, the chairman, at half paſt eight, was directed to report a progreſs, and aſk leave to ſit again the next day.

The Houſe then adjourned without proceeding to any other buſineſs.

In the ſame Houſe, March 13, general Roſs, after an elaborate ſpeech concerning the provincial corps, concluded with moving,

'That there be laid before this Houſe a liſt of all the officers of the lately eſtabliſhed American corps; as likewiſe copies of the ſtipulation under which thoſe American corps were originally formed.'

Sir Cecil Wray roſe to ſecond the motion, which he did on the ground, that putting the five provincial corps on the Britiſh eſtabliſhment was an injuſtice to the officers of the army; at the ſame time he reminded the Houſe of Mr. Huſſey's remark in a late debate, viz. "that a few days ſince, it had been argued, that proper care was not taken of the Loy-

assists, whereas now too much care seemed to be taking of them." Sir Cecil added, that in his opinion the *active* refugees deserved more of this country, than those who had been *passive*.

Sir Cecil Wray seconded the motion.

After general Conway, Sir P. Clerk, and Mr. Burke spoke upon the motion, the Secretary at War proposed to leave out the words *lately established*, and to insert after the words "American corps" *lately put on the British establishment*. This amendment was accepted, and at length the motion was agreed to.

[*To be continued*]

The History of the Empire of Indostan, *with the Rise and Progress of the* Carnatic War.

[*Continued from p.* 201.]

THE French interest was very severely affected by this calamity, as all the advantages that were obtained by the assassination of Nazir-jing, as Bussy lost all his pretensions to interfere in the affairs relative to the Decan. He, however, penetrated into all the consequences that must result from this event without losing his coolness, and a presence of mind that always accompanied him. He, accordingly, convened the ministers and generals, and they all agreed to adopt any probable expedient to repair the losses of the king their master. Murzafa-jing's son, an infant, and three brothers of Nazir-jing, were then under strong confinement in the Carnatic. They had been brought into the Carnatic as prisoners by Nazir-jing, to prevent their revolting; and Murzafa-jing, after his death, ordered them to remain in the same constraint. It was proposed by Bussy that the vacant dignity of soubah should be conferred on the eldest of these brothers, called Salabat-jing, rejecting Murzafa-jing's son, on account of his being a minor. This measure was approved of by the generals, and carried into immediate execution. The three princes were, in consequence of this resolution, immediately released from their confinement, and the eldest proclaimed soubah of the Decan, with the general approbation of the army.

Sallabat-jing consented to confirm all the advantages agreed to by his predecessors, in favour of the French, and to make still greater concessions to that nation. M. Dupleix being made acquainted with these stipulations acquiesced to the elevation of Sallabat-jing; and, in consequence of this acquiesence, the army quitted the country of Cudapa, and pursued their march to Golkondah.

During this interval, the indolence of the English was strongly manifested, while the attention and address of M. Dupleix struck wonder and admiration in the nations of Coromandel. The English, since the retreat of their forces from Mahomed Ally at Trivadi, had taken no steps whatever to impede the progress of the French troops. Some ascribed this inactivity on our part, to positive orders not to rekindle the flame of hostilities with the French, immediately after the conclusion of a general peace, lest it might spread its influence to other parts, and involve us once more in the calamities of war, at a time we were ill prepared to engaged in it. Be this suggestion well or ill founded, it is certain that major Lawrence, who had the command of the troops, left Fort St. David, and, under pretence of private business, sailed for Europe in October. The death of Nazir-jing amazed the English, and too late made them sensible of their error in not continuing to join that prince with a body of troops. Even at this period, a prospect presented itself of tarnishing the conquerors laurels, and blasting the fruits of their victorious arms. Murzafa-jing marched from Gingee with his uncle's treasures, and a single detachment of his own army, joined with about 300 of the French, who thinking themselves perfectly secure, little or no military discipline was observed by them. Mr. Robins was, at that period, just arrived from Europe, being appointed engineer general. This gentleman, with great judgment, proposed to governor Saunders, to detach 800 Europeans to attack them on their return. The governor approved the plan, but unluckily when captain Cope proposed it to the officers under his command they condemned it unanimously, as being rash and impracticable. Mahomed Ally was at this time much dispirited and perplexed, and he earnestly solicited the protection of the English, at the very time he was capitulating with Dupleix for the surrender of Tritchanopoly. We were under great apprehensions at the conclusion of such a treaty, as it would have left us without the least pretext for opposing Chunda Saheb and Dupleix; and, therefore, resolved once more to send a detachment to Tritch-

Tritchanopoly, to induce Mahomed Ally not to surrender the place. This detachment was composed of 280 Europeans and 300 Sepoys, under the command of captain Cope. About the beginning of February they reached Tritchanopoly, and near the same period Chunda Saheb marched from Pondicherry at the head of an army consisting of 8000 horse and foot, reinforced by 800 Europeans. He marched to Arcot, where he received homage as nabob; and every governor, almost, to the north of the river Coleroon, acknowledged his dignity. Motiz Ally, of Velore, who had acted with duplicity towards Nazir-jing after his death again cultivated the friendship of Chunda Saheb, and the other chiefs were principally influenced by his example.

The chiefs of the territory between the Coleroon and the extremity of the peninsula, did not avowedly throw off their allegiance to Mahomed Ally, but temporized with him. Mahomed Ally was not blind to their artifice, and accordingly detached, under the command of his brother Abdul Rahin, 2500 horse, and 3000 Peans, with 30 Europeans, to settle the government of Tinavelly, the capital of a territory extending to Cape Cantorin. This commander was not opposed by the inhabitants, but found his forces disposed to revolt, occasioned by the chief of the officers, being renters, were as much indebted to their prince, as he was in arrears with his troops; and conceived that Chunda Saheb would not only remit them their debts, but also afford them money for paying their troops, as recompences for their defection. Lieutenant Innes, who commanded the English forces, having discovered their design, had the address, by promises of a very lucrative nature, and proper assiduity, to prevent their carrying into execution what they had planned. A similar spirit of revolt was still more manifest in another quarter.

A soldier of fortune, named Allum Khan, who had been in the army of Chunda Saheb, and also in that of the king of Tanjore, had just retired from the latter and repaired to Madura. Here his fame as a brave and experienced officer, procured him respect and influence; he availed himself of his importance to corrupt the garrison, in which design he succeeded so far as to become governor; in this capacity he agreed to support the city for Chunda Saheb.

Madura is situated between the countries of Tritchanopoly and Tinavelly, and is equally extensive as either of them. In ancient times its chief city was the place of residence of the sovereign of the three countries. This city is about 4000 yards in circumference, in form almost square, and well fortified. Mahomed Ally by the loss of this place, which cut off the communication between Tritchanopoly and Tinavelly, and was deprived of more than a moiety of the possessions, which, at this period, were under his jurisdiction. When the advice came of this disaster, captain Cope offered his service to recover it. His corps was not well prepared for a siege, as he was not possessed of any battering cannon, and there were but two pieces that were fit for service in the city. He, however, marched with one of these and 150 Europeans, accompanied by 600 cavalry belonging to the nabob, under the command of his brother Abdul-wahab Khan. When they had nearly reached Madura, the army returning from Travelly joined them. Many large breaches appeared on the outward wall; the gun fired through them on the inward wall, and soon demolished part of it; but the breach was not yet accessible without the aid of fascines. Thus situated, it was necessary to storm it instantly, or to give up the attempt; the shot of the great gun being entirely exhausted. Some money being distributed amongst the Sepoys, and ample promises in case of success, induced them to engage in the attack with spirit. They passed the first wall without any opposition; but the second wall was not carried so easily, some carnage ensued; they, however, gained the parapet, where they found on each side a mound of earth, on which were placed some palm trees, and the enemy thrust their pikes through the interstices. Within the wall the latter had flung up a strong intrenchment, with a ditch, and there appeared between 3 and 4000 men to defend this work. The assailants were incapable of keeping possession of the parapet, and, after losing about 90, relinquished the assault. Among these were only 4 Europeans. Captain Cope prepared next day to return to Tritchanopoly, and destroyed the cannon, not being able to carry it off. Mahomed Ally's troops now no longer concealed their disaffection, and 1000 Peans with 500 horse deserted to Allum Khan before the English broke up their camp; and soon after about 2000 more horsemen followed their example. In this dilemma Mahomed Ally received advice that

Chunda Saheb was upon the point of marching from Arcot to attack Tritchanopoly. In this situation he strenuously represented his distress to the presidency of Fort St. David, promising to defray all the expences that should arise from the assistance they might afford him, and likewise to cede to the company a valuable territory contiguous to Madrass.

M. Dupleix distinguished his new acquisitions by white flags, fixed in almost every field which he claimed; these flags were perceived from Fort St. David, some of them being planted even within the limits of the company's territory. These marks of contempt rouzed the lethargy of the English; and fearful that Dupleix would in consequence impose exorbitant duties on their goods passing through the country he possessed, they agreed to accept the proposal made by Mahomed Ally, and to support him vigorously.

[*To be continued.*]

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country MAGAZINE.

SIR,

The following thoughts on *punning* may not, probably, be disagreeable to your readers: if, Sir, you are of that opinion, they are at your and their service.

An old Correspondent.

THERE is a species of wit called a pun, which most people think themselves qualified to make; but very few really are so. It is of such a nature, that it must be superlatively excellent, or it ceases to be striking; like good liquor it should always leave a grateful smack behind, or you may conclude it wants the necessary qualifications requisite to make it relishing. I am led into a reflection on this subject, from associating with a set of persons who are always punning upon every word that is said: and I assure you, though I have a very great regard for my companions, yet their conduct in this particular is so exceedingly disgustful, that I have scarce any pleasure in their company.

It has often astonished me that persons even of common understanding have not seen the impropriety of this behaviour. To be perpetually quibbling upon words, and putting forced and false constructions on them, either argues a want of judgment in themselves, or a very mean opinion of their friends understanding. Besides, this kind of people, to supply the place of true wit and brilliant humour, and to conceal their own ignorance, frequently burst into loud peals of laughter by way of plaudits of their happy flights, whilst the risible muscles of the rest of the company remain unmoved; and by this self-applause, to the annoyance of the ears of the rest of the company, they fancy they have furnished infinite merriment during the whole evening.

It must be acknowledged that professed punsters play into one another's hands. Whilst one word-player throws out game for another, who lies in ambush for it, a third is waiting to catch the second's pun and play upon it; and thus a single word tortured a hundred different ways, may afford entertainment to themselves for the whole evening. Nay, I have known three of a *party carré*, in a coach, of which I unfortunately made one, feed their imagination upon a monosyllable, from Windsor to London, and had not yet said grace upon it, when they got out in Piccadilly. I must, therefore, consider punning as a vice, or rather a contagion that is infectious, and may be caught by the frail breath of word-playing, like a pestilential disease.

Though I may be thought an enemy to wit, by those *refined* people, yet I assure you I have uncommon pleasure in the society of men of real genius; and whenever I meet with persons of that complexion, I consider myself possessed of an opportunity of improving my understanding, and enlarging my ideas by attending to the conversation; but I am deprived of this pleasure if a professional punster should make one of the set, for his intolerable quibbles, and forced conceits, are a complete check upon all rational conversation: they preclude a man from speaking upon any subject which may improve the understanding, though the rest of the company may be desirous to promote the real end of society by communicating their sentiments upon the occurrences of the day, with a view to take the several opinions present; or to discuss philosophical, nistical, or other scientific subjects, for enlargement of the mental faculties, which may thereby expand beyond its former bounds.

But, under a similar restraint, persons who possess some degree of modesty will decline delivering their sentiments, upon any useful, entertaining, or instructive subject, when they every moment

in danger of being assailed by a word-player, who is lying in wait to torture their expressions into ridicule. In a word, a meer punster is the most disagreeable companion in the world; for, by endeavouring to use an instrument he is not master of, like a fiddle in the claws of a cat, it produces only discordant sounds.

Yet after all I have advanced against punning, I would not entirely explode it. If a happy pun is properly introduced, arising immediately from the subject, and entirely apposite, it may turn the tide of a dry argument, a ridiculous dispute, and sometimes prevent a party quarrel. In this point of view then a pun is very admissible—but be sure it is a good one, and not lugged in head and shoulders.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXI.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

If you think the following sketches, drawn from real life, will be agreeable to your readers, they are at your service.

An occasional Correspondent.

AS many loungers in your Coffee-house cannot live without money, or practising such artifices as might, if rigidly examined into, entitle them to a little gentle ballast-heaving; I will acquaint them with the art of living without money, or at least parting with it.

Dick Puzzlewit has puzzled his wits for some years to accomplish this great end, and he has been lucky enough to bring it nearly to bear. He has, at length, discovered an expedient, which, by dint of gold, enables him to save his silver. This cannot properly be called the philosopher's stone, though it may be considered as a very good succedaneum for it.

By this device he has made a splendid suit, which he often exhibits, support him some months, and it is still in his pocket. To explain this seeming paradox, lies perdû in a coffee or eating house. Some person enquires for change of the waiter or at the bar, and when he finds it cannot be procured, he then produces his guinea and demands change. As his appearance is genteel, and his address easy, he laments, with seeming concern, that he must remain in debt till he comes again.

He has breakfasted here this morning, and has this very instant applied to the bar for change, which he knows cannot be produced, and is upon the point of making his usual apology.

So much for Dick Puzzlewit. Bob Brilliant is of a very different complexion: he has just alighted from his *vis-à-vis*, spick and span new from Hatchet's, dressed in the highest style of macaronies. It is pretty well known that he has not a shilling but what he gets by play, yet he lives at the rate of two thousand a year, and is this very moment canvassing a borough, in hopes to get into Parliament, where he thinks by dint of lungs and brass, of both which he has a very considerable stock, and which may be considered as his stock in trade, to bully himself into a place, a pension, or a sinecure. He reads the papers and political pamphlets, and has that sort of smattering in letters, that, with some ignorant people, he passes for a scholar, and by others, of nearly the same stamp, for an orator. With these abilities and a flippant tongue, he has the art of persuading his taylor that he is a man of infinite taste, gives the *ton* in the first-rate circles, and has influence enough to procure the custom of any of the nobility, and persons even of still superior rank. If a customer of this description should happen to employ Mr. Buckram, he immediately ascribes the merit of the event to his recommendation. By these means he avoids casting up or looking at his bills for a succession of months, orders a couple of suits upon the strength of his interest and influence, and appears as a man of the first fashion. Bob Brilliant has just ordered a dinner for half a dozen guests, whom he this day regales with every possible dainty, and peas at a guinea a quart—but the gratification of their bellies must be worked out of *the bones*—for *seven will be the main*, by *seven* o'clock.

Poor Ned Easy is a character of a different cast from either of the former; with a very small patrimony he early started into gay life, associated with coronets, and spent about twelve times his income. A few years reduced him to beggary. No sooner was this discovered, than all his noble friends deserted him: they pitied his misfortunes, but could not help condemning his imprudence: they would not have kept him company, if they had not thought him a man of considerable

siderable fortune. In this dilemma he soon found himself in a sponging house, from whence he was presently translated, not to a bishoprick, but to the King's Bench. Here he must literally have starved, as all his letters of solicitation to his noble acquaintance, were either returned unopened, or remained unanswered. An old school-fellow heard of his distress, and though he was only a plebeian, relieved him essentially; he not only afforded poor Ned immediate assistance, but liquidated the debt, and now affords him a temporary support till he can procure him some employment to raise him above want. But the misfortune is, that having pursued a life of dissipation for some years, his talents, that might have enabled him to gain a decent support, having been neglected, and never called into play, he has forgotten those scholastic acquirements which would at this time have been peculiarly useful to him. Poor Ned was just now sitting under the clock meditating, most probably, upon his past absurdities; but his friend enters and his spirits revive.

I shall close this groupe with Charles Solemn, who is so perfect a disciple of the late lord Chesterfield, that he was never seen to laugh, smile, or even grin in all his life. He speaks in studied sentences, decides in dogmas, and refutes with classical quotations, which he pours in without mercy upon any one whom he thinks ignorant of them. After this, to say that Mr. Solemn is a pedant, were superfluous; yet abstract him from his quotations, his dogmas, and his studied sentences, and he is one of the most ignorant men that frequent the house: in reading a newspaper, if any person asks him the situation of a place he has just mentioned he is quite nonplussed; it was but yesterday that he sent Copenhagen to the East Indies, and the coast of Malabar to North America, to the no small merriment of every bye-stander.

If, Sir, these sketches should meet your approbation, I may be induced to transmit you a few more, when I meet with any originals, in the course of my peregrinations.

Slaughter's Coffee-house,
May 10. D——N.

☞ The Editor is much obliged to this correspondent for the present favour, and should be glad to hear from him upon any other occasion.

Answers to the Mathematical Questions proposed in the Town and Country Magazine for April, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Answered by Mr.* Dixon *and Master* Haggitt.

Put x for the greater number sought, y for the less, $20 = s$, and $80 = d$, then per question $x + y = s$ and $x^2 - y^2 = d$, whence $x^2 + 2xy + y^2 - x^2 + y^2 = s^2 - d$; that is $2x + 2y \times y = s^2 - d$, but $2s = 2x + 2y$, therefore $y = \frac{s^2 - d}{2s} = 8$, and $x = 12$.

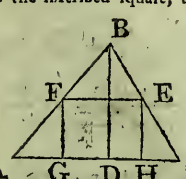
QUESTION II. *Answered by Messrs.* Weedon, Byron, *and* Travis.

Put $xy - x + y = a$, and $x^3 - y^4 x = b$; then we have $y = \frac{a + x}{1 + x}$, which substituted in the second equation gives $x^3 - x \times \frac{\overline{a + x}^4}{\overline{1 + x}^4} = b$. This equation brought into numbers, and properly reduced, will exhibit the value of $x = 11$, therefore $y = 3$.

QUESTION

QUESTION III. *Answered by Mr.* Whitcombe.

General Solution. Let A B C be the required triangle, G E the inscribed square, and consequently G F = F E. Draw B D perpendicular to A C,



then will $\frac{AC \times DB}{AC + DE} = GF = FE$. Now put s for the sine of the angle A B C, c its cosine, radius $= 1$, $AC \times DB = 2a$, $AB = x$, and $BC = y$, then will $s x y = 2a$, and $x^2 + y^2 - \frac{4ac}{s} = \overline{AC}^2$, whence $AC = \sqrt{x^2 + y^2 - \frac{4ac}{s}}$ and $DB = \frac{2a}{\sqrt{x^2 + y^2 - \frac{4ac}{s}}}$; put $\sqrt{x^2 + y^2 - \frac{4ac}{s}} = z$, then will $\frac{AC \times DB}{AC + DB}$ be expounded by $\frac{2a}{z + z}$, and must by the question be a maximum. In fluxions, &c. gives z^2, that is $x^2 + y^2 - \frac{4ac}{s} = 2a$, and consequently $x^2 + y^2 = 2a + \frac{4ac}{s}$; hence $2x = \sqrt{\frac{4ac}{s} + 2a + \frac{4a}{s}} + \sqrt{\frac{4ac}{s} + 2a - \frac{4a}{s}}$.

From this investigation it appears, that $\frac{4ac}{s} + 2a$, must not be less than $\frac{4a}{s}$, or which is the same thing, the angle A B C must not exceed 53.7'.

Note. When A B C becomes a right angle, the solution is then impossible, because the square root of a negative quantity cannot be extracted.

QUESTION IV. *Answered by Mr.* Southwick.

Put $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{8}{r^2} + \frac{27}{r^3} + \frac{64}{r^4} + \frac{125}{r^5}$, &c. . . . $\frac{p^3}{rp} = z$, then $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{8}{r^3} + \frac{27}{r^4} + \frac{64}{r^5}$, &c. . . . $\frac{p^3}{rp + 1} = \frac{z}{r}$. From the former subtract the latter, and there will remain $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{7}{r^2} + \frac{19}{r^3} + \frac{37}{r^4} + \frac{61}{r^5}$, &c. to p terms, $- \frac{p^3}{rp + 1} = z - \frac{z}{r}$, whence by putting S for $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{7}{r^2} + \frac{19}{r^3} + \frac{37}{r^4} + \frac{61}{r^5}$, &c. to p terms, we have $z = \frac{rS}{r - 1} - \frac{p^3}{rp \times r - 1}$. Our next business is to find the value of $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{7}{r^2} + \frac{19}{r^3}$, &c. to p terms. To do this put $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{7}{r^2} + \frac{19}{r^3} + \frac{34}{r^4}$, &c. to p terms $= x$, then $\frac{1}{r^2} + \frac{7}{r^3} + \frac{19}{r^4}$, &c. . . . $\frac{p^3 - \overline{p - 1}^3}{rp + 1} = \frac{x}{r}$, whence by equal subtraction we get $\frac{1}{r} + \frac{6}{r^2} + \frac{12}{r^3} + \frac{18}{r^4} + \frac{24}{r^5}$, &c. to p terms $- \frac{p^3 - \overline{p - 1}^3}{rp + 1} = x$

$= x - \frac{x}{r}$, hence $x = \frac{R - \frac{p_3 - p - 1^3}{r p}}{r - 1}$, where R is put for the ſum of $\frac{1}{r} +$

$\frac{6}{r^2} + \frac{12}{r^3} + \frac{20}{r^4}$, &c. continued to p terms, equal to $\frac{2r_2 - \frac{2}{r p - 2} - \frac{2p}{p-1}}{r - 1^3}$

$- \frac{\frac{2p + p^2}{r^p \times r - 1} - \frac{1}{r}}{r - 1^3}$, whence $S = \frac{r R - p - p - 1^3}{r - 1}$, conſequently the p firſt

terms of the propoſed ſeries is expounded by $\frac{2r^4 - \frac{2}{r p - 4} - \frac{2p}{r^{p-3} \times r - 1^4}}{r - 15}$

$\frac{p^2 + p}{r^{p-3} \times r - 1^4} - \frac{p^3 - p - 1^3}{r - 1^2} - \frac{p^3}{r^{p-1} \times r - 1^2} - \frac{p^3}{r^p \times r - 1}$.

Corol. When p is infinite the ſum of the ſeries becomes $\frac{2r^4}{r - 1^5} - \frac{r}{r - 1^2}$.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *continued, from p.* 176.

G. D. 1783, p. 41. Queſtion 498 anſwered by Mr. Thomas Barlow, Mr. James Wolſenden, and Mr. John Brinkley. Theſe ſolutions ſeem totally falſe; and nearly in the ſame manner we are told, the anſwer was given by Mr. John Hampſhire, Meſſ. Peat, Robinſon, Whitton, and Wood.

Note. Miſtaking this queſtion for queſtion 795 in the L. D. 1782, occaſioned by the ſimilitude of the figures in the ſolutions, did lead us into the error for which we apologized at p. 128, in our Magazine for March laſt.

[*To be continued in our next Number.*]

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be anſwered in the ſucceeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

To find two numbers in the ratio of 7 to 9, which being reſpectively divided by 9 and 13 ſhall leave 3 and 8 for remainders?

QUESTION II. *By Mr.* J. Witcombe.

Given $y x^2 + x y^2 = 120$, and $x^3 y^2 = 1125$, to find x and y?

QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Barker.

The three perpendiculars let fall from the angular points of a plane triangle upon the oppoſite ſides thereof, are given equal to 12, 20, and 30; to determine the ſaid triangle?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Southwick.

To find the fluent of $y y \dot{x}$ by means of the equation $2 a x^3 - 2 a x y^2 = y^4 + 2 x^2 y y + x^4$?

MATERNAL





Maternal Affection.

MATERNAL AFFECTION;

or, the History of CLEORA.

[*Illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*]

THE viciſſitudes of this life are ſo numerous, and ſo little foreſeen, that, without being a profeſſed predeſtinarian, one might be induced to believe, that ſome of the great outlines of our lives are chalked out by Providence: it muſt be with the greateſt difficulty and the moſt arduous fortitude that they can be ſurmounted. At leaſt, actuated by thoſe paſſions which are implanted in every human breaſt, we muſt be ſomething more than mortal to ſubdue all thoſe nice feelings, which force themſelves upon us at moments that we are the moſt unguarded, at thoſe critical inſtants that almoſt determine our future deſtiny.

After this exordium, we ſhall endeavour to illuſtrate theſe obſervations in the hiſtory of Cleora. This young lady was born in Lancaſhire, and deſcended from an ancient family of the Romiſh perſuaſion. Accordingly, when ſhe had attained a proper age, ſhe was ſent to French Flanders, and placed in a nunnery for her education. At that period ſhe knew not that it was intended ſhe ſhould take the veil: her parents informed her that ſhe was to remain there only three years, in order to obtain a fluency in the French language, and other polite parts of an elegant education.

However, during her noviciate, the lady abbeſs, who was miſtreſs of her profeſſion, availed herſelf of the inſtructions ſhe had received to *ſeduce* Cleora to a religious life; and though this kind of *ſeduction* is not ſo well known, or at leaſt underſtood, as that of another ſpecies, it is equally if not more criminal.

The abbeſs called forth all her rhetorical talents to diſplay the felicity of a monaſtic career—the heavenly joys that muſt neceſſarily follow, as no ſin was admitted within thoſe walls, and even no ſinful ideas could pervade them. The innocent Cleora liſtened with too much attention—ſhe ſwallowed the baneful ambroſia of her lips, which tickled, cloyed, and almoſt ruined.

She had not been above three months before ſhe took the veil, and precluded the ſociety of all her former acquaintance—than ſhe diſcovered how truly wretched was her condition—how ſhe had been impoſed upon, beguiled by the artifices of the abbeſs. It was at this very period, that ſhe ſtood confeſſed a perfect woman, and all the paſſions that aſſail a female breaſt operated on her. She had read Abelard and Heloiſe, and many other performances of a ſimilar nature, which tended to fan a flame which ere this had been kindled.

A young abbé of great wit and addreſs, with a happy, a prepoſſeſſing phyſiognomy, and a manly perſon, preſented himſelf at the grate, one afternoon, when Cleora found her heart ſuſceptible of every impreſſion from the God of love. Their eyes ſparkled, as it were, with ſympathetic fire: his melliſluous tongue, added to this, conveyed a thouſand Cupids to her heart, which ſoon ſurrendered at diſcretion to ſuch powerful aſſailants, innocent and unguarded.

After a ſucceſſion of conferences of the moſt tender, the moſt impaſſioned kind, Lorenzo, for ſo we ſhall call the abbé, propoſed an elopement. Cleora, at firſt, ſtartled at the propoſal, but ſhe ſoon found her affections too deeply engaged in the conflict not to conſent to the deſign. In fine next night, about twelve, Cleora found means to elude the rigorous attention of the abbeſs, and reach the garden, on the outſide of which Lorenzo was waiting for her. He had prepared a rope ladder, which he threw over the wall, by this means ſhe eſcaped from bondage. He had a poſt chaiſe ready at a ſmall diſtance from the ſpot, which ſoon conveyed them to Calais, and from thence they reached Dover in a few hours.

It would only anticipate the reader's fancy to ſay that they paſſed for man and wife, and that the natural conſequences enſued. Cleora ſoon became pregnant, and gave the world a fine boy, the fruit of their mutual fondneſs.

Lorenzo's finances were, at this time, much embarraſſed; he did not dare to write to his relations in France, as the ſtep he had taken with Cleora had made much noiſe, and all correſpondence was interdicted between them. Cleora was nearly in the ſame predicament: her parents, who ſtill thought her at Douay, (for the abbeſs did not think it prudent to acquaint them with her elopement, as it might call the vigilance of her ſeminary in queſtion) would not have afforded her any relief, had ſhe written to them. Thus ſituated, after the recovery from her lying-in, it was neceſſary to think of ſome means of ſupport. It became expedient to ſeparate, it alſo was unavoidable to diſpoſe of the ſweet infant: he was accordingly

ordingly put to nurſe. Lorenzo and Cleora parted. He obtained the ſtation of an uſher in a grammar-ſchool, where he taught the Claſſics and the French tongue. She purſued the ſame line, and became governeſs at a young lady's boarding ſchool ſome diſtance from town. By theſe purſuits they obtained a decent ſubſiſtence, had frequent interviews together, and conſidering their reſpective ſituations, were tolerably happy. But what conſtituted Cleora's chief felicity, was the viſits ſhe paid her lovely boy, who was at nurſe a few miles diſtant from her ſchool. Her raptures upon this occaſion are ſcarcely to be expreſſed, and the reciprocity of fondneſs on the ſide of little George ſeemed to equal them; we ſhall, therefore, refer the reader for a proper idea of one of theſe meetings to the ſubjoined plate, which forcibly expreſſes their mutual affection.

We ſhall only add that Cleora's father is lately dead, and has bequeathed her a handſome fortune; we may, therefore, conclude that Lorenzo and this charming woman, will, at length, be completely happy.

The OBSERVER.

[Number CXIII.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

OFTEN has it been urged, to defame the fair-ſex, that they are naturally more prone to evil than the male part of the creation; and the advocates of this opinion have endeavoured to ſupport it by a variety of arguments equally fallacious, falſe, and futile. Vanity and curioſity have been the chief weapons of this phalanx, which, though not very nugatory in themſelves, are ſuppoſed to draw their poſſeſſors into the moſt imminent danger, and the moſt critical errors. At the ſame time I am not ſo very partial to the ladies as to attempt exculpating them entirely: for it is as clear as any problem in Euclid, that they are not exempt from errors. But the majority of their faults would, I am inclined to believe, have ſome ſemblance to virtues, when compared to the deſtructive principles which too frequently form a conſiderable ſhare in the characters of men. Admitting that the fair-ſex may either through vanity or ambition, or any other prevalent paſſion, be reduced into any temporary indiſcretions, yet their pride, unleſs they are entirely abandoned, will not ſuffer them to extend them to that enormity which men, with all their claims to philoſophy, are incapable of refraining from. A peculiar delicacy is implanted in the nice boſom of moſt women, which ſerves to check the progreſſion of every latent vice, and demoliſhes the opening buds of folly, ere they ripen into crimes. But rude unfeeling man, to whom nature has given notions of a much groſſer kind, is from his cradle prone to almoſt every turpitude, the effect of indulging paſſions in even his early years, and yielding to them in maturity, with a ſupineneſs that betrays his ſelf-boaſted philoſophy into little leſs than barbarity of ſentiment.

Some tranſactions, indeed, require a great degree of bravery in their execution; and the man who attacks another boldly upon the highway, may at leaſt plead in his defence, that he expoſed his own life in a twofold manner in the attempt: but what can be urged in favour of the wretch, who is the betrayer of unſuſpecting virtue; and where among the catalogue of female crimes, ſhall we find one that equals this? It ſhould be the invariable rule for men to conſider themſelves as the protectors, not the betrayers of, the weaker ſex, and to aſſiſt them in oppoſing the dangers to which they are expoſed. How contemptible then muſt that villain appear, who can deviate from this noble and generous plan, and inſtead of being the defender of their virtue, under the pretext of affection and love prove the aſſaſſin of their future felicity.

A ſhort time ſince I was invited to paſs a day with an acquaintance, to celebrate the anniverſary of his daughter's nuptials. The ſociety was chiefly compoſed of the juvenile world, and the occaſion of the feſtival diffuſed a lively cheerfulneſs to the countenance of all preſent. In the variety of converſation, the topic of love came upon the carpet. *What is love?* became a queſtion, and the ſentiments of all preſent were requeſted; but their reſponſes convinced me that the greater number knew very little, if any thing, of the ſubject under conſideration. At length it was thus defined by a ſenſible lady.

"Love, ſaid ſhe, is in my opinion, the nobleſt and beſt of paſſions—it is ſuperior even to the moſt delicate, the moſt determined friendſhips; and though ſome-

times attended with anxieties peculiar to itſelf, is yet productive of the greateſt pleaſure; in fine, as the poet happily expreſſes it,

Love's the moſt tender paſſion of the mind,
The ſureſt refuge innocence can find;
The ſafe director of unguarded youth,
Fraught with kind wiſhes, and ſecur'd by truth;
Heav'n in our cup this precious drop hath thrown,
To make the naufeous draught of life go down.

"It is not in the power of either wealth or beauty alone to inſpire this paſſion, conſiſtent with this delectable idea; it muſt derive its principal ſource from mental qualifications. To this fountain of real delight we may aſcribe the cauſe of our meeting.

"But how oppoſite, continued the lady, was the conduct and ſentiments of Roderigo, to thoſe of the preſent amiable and worthy bridegroom! After having ſeduced the affections of Belinda, the amiable, the beauteous Belinda, who was then a ſchool-fellow of mine, under a promiſe of marriage he debauched her, and, when ſhe was pregnant, he deſerted her to the tortures of reflections, the agonies of child-bearing, and the reproach of her relations, who refuſed affording her any relief. In a word, ſhe was driven to the neceſſity of lying-in at an hoſpital, where ſhe paid the great debt of nature.

"Roderigo did not, however, go unpuniſhed. Providence ordained that, for his crimes, he ſhould fall a ſacrifice to his vices—diſeaſe aſſailed him; and poverty, the conſequence of his diſſipation, compelled him to take refuge at a certain hoſpital near Pimlico, when his complicated complaints were ſo violent, that he was given over by the faculty, and became a ſpectacle horrible to ſight, and obnoxious to every ſenſe. He is no more; but his memory will be for ever execrated by the honeſt, the liberal, and virtuous of both ſexes."

May this ſerve as an example to the libertines of the preſent age—to whom it is to be hoped Roderigo's end may be held up *in terrorem*; and let not the ſuppoſed lords of the creation pretend to compare the levities of our ſex with the infidelities, vices, and crimes of their own.

Man, ſavage man, the wildeſt beaſt of prey,
Aſſumes the face of kindneſs to betray;
His giant ſtrength againſt the weak employs,
And woman—whom he ſhould protect—deſtroys.

CALISTA.

ACCOUNT *of* NEW BOOKS *and* PAMPHLETS.

Verbeia; *or*, Wharfdale. *A Poem. Deſcriptive and Didactic. With Hiſtorical Remarks.* 4*to.* 3*s.* 6*d.* White.

VERBEIA was the Roman patroneſs of the river Wharfe, which appears from an inſcription lately dug up at Ilkley. The poſt, which is mentioned by Camden, may be ſeen near the public road in the village. We ſhall now preſent our readers with a ſpecimen of this poem, which is modeſtly dated from the foot of Parnaſſus, and ſtill more modeſtly ſubſcribed the MUSE.

'Reflection whiſpers, and may whiſper right,
That partial judgment guides my dazzled ſight.
What do no ſcenes, ſays ſhe, with flippant air,
Rob'd by the Graces, his affections ſhare?
Doth Memory then the duteous taſk decline,
Nor found her peans at Verbeia's ſhrine?
Shall Wharfe's chaſte flood in ſlighted ſilence flow,
Nor on its lucid face one glance beſtow?
That flood on whom all eyes of taſte regale,
The ſhepherd's pride, and angler's boaſting tale?
Muſt Thames alone the poet's garland wear,
Live in deſcription, and each honour bear?
Forgive me Pollio, if in mood ſerene,
I deck my native banks with cheering green;
Beſtow a ſmile upon the finny ſtream,
My vernal paſtimes and autumnal theme;
Point to the glades where erſt my wand'ring ſight
Firſt rous'd the waking dreams of ſoft delight;
Dreams though of fairy hue I trace the time,
And ſtrongly recognife the feaſt ſublime.'

The Art of Painting of Charles Alphonſe du Freſnoy, *tranſlated into* Engliſh *Verſe by* William Maſon. *M. A. with Annotations by Sir* Joſhua Reynolds, *Knt. Preſident of the Royal Academy*, 4*to.* 8*s. in Boards.* Cadell.

We are informed in the preface, that this tranſlation was begun by Mr. Maſon at a very juvenile period; and he had laid aſide all thoughts of completing it, till he was ſolicited by Sir Joſhua to the taſk, when he made ſuch alterations and improvements, as rendered it worthy of his maturer years. We muſt acknowledge our ſurprize at ſeeing Mr. Maſon's name to a tranſlation of ſuch a dry and didactic nature; but it muſt be allowed he has acquitted himſelf in a maſterly manner; and Sir Joſhua's annotations, tho' not entirely new, to thoſe who have not heard his diſcourſes at the academy, they will be equally entertaining and inſtructive.

Hiſtory of the Revolt of Ali Bey againſt the Ottoman Porte, *including an Account of the Form and Government of* Egypt, *together with a Deſcription of* Grand Cairo, *and of ſeveral celebrated Places in* Egypt, Paleſtine, *and* Syria, *&c. By* S. L. 8*vo.* Payne *and Son.*

This curious work appears to be authentic and impartial, and worthy the attention of thoſe who are deſirous of being minutely acquainted with the extraordinary event to which it relates.

Hiſtory of the Reign of Philip *the Third, King of* Spain. *By* Robert Watſon, *LL. D. 4to. 1l. 1s. in Boards.* Robinſon.

Some years ſince Dr. Watſon publiſhed the Hiſtory of the Reign of Philip the Second, one of the moſt memorable periods of the Spaniſh annals, as well for the deteſtable character of that prince, as for the meaſures he purſued. In that hiſtory are found the origin and part of the continuation of the war between that monarch and the Dutch; to complete the hiſtory of this war, the doctor propoſed purſuing it through the reign of Philip the Third, but he did not live to complete the work, as we find only the firſt four books were written by Dr. Watſon, the other two being the production of the preſent editor. We think our readers will be pleaſed with the character of Philip the Third, which opens the preſent Volume in the following manner.

'He was a prince of a character extremely oppoſite to that of the late king, although no pains had been ſpared to form him to a ſimilarity of manners. From the inſtructions delivered to thoſe who had the charge of his education, it appears to have been a principal object of his father's attention to inſpire him with the ſame bigotted attachment to the ſuperſtition of the church of Rome, by which he himſelf had been actuated; and the means which he employed for this end, were attended with the deſired ſucceſs. But he was not equally ſucceſsful in his endeavours to overcome that averſion which his ſon, from the natural indolence of his temper, early diſcovered to almoſt every ſpecies of manly exertion and activity.

'With this part of the young prince's character, Philip was well acquainted; and foreſaw, with much anxiety, the unhappy conſequences which it was likely to produce in his future reign. In order to introduce and habituate him to the management of public affairs, he formed a council of his ableſt and moſt experienced miniſters, who, in the preſence of the prince, debated three times a week, concerning various important matters relating to the adminiſtration of the kingdom; and the prince was required to preſide in this council, and to report the opinion of the majority to the king. But neither this, nor any other expedient which Loaiſa, the prince's faithful preceptor, could deviſe, proved effectual for the purpoſe for which it was intended. Inactivity or indolence ſtill remained the moſt conſpicuous feature in his character; and it early excited in the king, a ſtrong and well-grounded apprehenſion that his ſon, unable or unwilling himſelf to hold the reins of government, would ſurrender them into the hands of the marquis of Denia, or of ſome other favourite. Againſt this conduct, which is ſo commonly attended with the moſt pernicious conſequences, Philip had often put the young prince upon his guard; and it was his laſt advice to him, which he delivered with great earneſtneſs, a few hours before his death, that he ſhould govern his kingdom by himſelf. He had likewiſe requeſted of him to employ, as his principal counſellors, Don Chriſtopher de Moura, marquis of Caſtel Rodrigo, and Don John Idiaquez; from whoſe experience, fidelity, and great abilities, he might derive the higheſt advantages, eſpecially in the beginning of his reign.

'The ſoft and gentle temper of the prince had hitherto rendered him extremely obſequious to his father's will: but, conſcious of his incapacity, and prompted by his indolence, he no ſooner mounted the throne, than, diſregarding the counſels which had been given him, he reſolved to avoid the perplexity which might attend his having recourſe, on any occaſion, to different counſellors, and therefore committed the whole adminiſtration of affairs to his favourite the marquis of Denia.'

The Theatrical Portrait; or, Poems to the celebrated Mrs. Siddons. *4to. 1s.* Kearſley.

We cannot diſcover any thing that can recommend theſe poems to public attention, except it be the popularity of the lady's name to whom they are addreſſed.

Moral Tales, a Chriſtmas *Night's Entertainment. 4to. 2s. 6d.*

We are ſorry to ſee ſuch talents as the author of this production poſſeſſes proſtituted to ribaldry and indelicacy.

Coombe Wood. *A Novel. By the Author of* Barford Abbey *and the* Cottage. *2 Vols. 6s.* Baldwin.

We cannot compliment the fair noveliſt upon this occaſion; as Coombe Wood will not admit of a compariſon with her former productions.

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

ACON *and* LAVINIA.

A Love Tale.

AMONG the nymphs who random conqueſts boaſt,
Lavinia claims the careleſs triumph moſt:
Fluſh'd with immortal bloom, where'er ſhe moves,
All eyes adore, and each beholder loves:
Free from concern ſhe ſeems, while crowds admire,
And with unconſcious beauty wakes deſire;
Unrival'd in the heedleſs art to pleaſe,
Pain to all hearts, ſhe gives her own at eaſe.
Lavinia, nor with diamond ſtars is dreſt,
Nor rubies bleed in corſlets on her breaſt,
The Perſian loom and glittering tiſſue ſcorn'd,
She boaſts more envied graces, unadorn'd:
No aid from coſt ſhe needs, for Nature's care
With liberal hand indulg'd her to be fair.
Her roſy cheek a genuine vermeil dyes,
And brighteſt blue the fluid in her eyes!
Behold her boſom, an expanded white,
Opening to view the proſpect of delight!
The finiſh'd figure, not retouch'd by art,
Imprints a laſting image on the heart.
This matchleſs nymph, e'er Nature's genial fire,
Warm'd her unripen'd boſom to deſire,
By virgin vows had vow'd to live, and vow'd to die a maid:
From man and Hymen's dreaded rites ſhe flew,
A rebel to the joy ſhe never knew;
Reſolv'd her ſex's fortune not to ſhare,
And ſhun alike the folly and the care:
Fond of ſequeſter'd ſcenes, from noiſe remov'd,
The ſhady woods and limpid ſtream ſhe lov'd;
Oft ſeen a huntreſs in a ſhady wood,
And often bathing in the limpid flood:
Now, with the morn, ſhe chas'd the flying fawns
Thro' the green meadows and the ſhrubby lawns.
Now loſt in thought, and pleas'd alone to ſtray,
Thro' ſilent ſhades ſhe marks her pathleſs way:
But while thro' nature's works ſhe joys to rove,
She never thinks of nature's parent, love.
The ſcene that bleſs'd Lavinia's leiſure, ſmil'd
With hills, with vales, and woods, a blooming wild!
She ſhunn'd the ſultry ray in jaſſmin bowers,
She trod on carpets of ſweet ſmelling flowers,
Where'er ſhe turns, luxuriant landſcapes riſe,
And ſtill ſhe breathes in aromatic ſkies;
For with the day ſpontaneous ſweets are born,
And ſhed the fragrant freſhneſs of the morn:
Echoes and rude caſcades are heard around,
While with ſoft murmurs thro' th' inchanted ground,
A winding riv'let ſhapes its ſilver flow,
And ſhows a ſhining bed of ſands below:
Wild branching trees are ranged on either ſide,
The branching ſhadows tremble in the tide.
This chaſte receſs, this unfrequented ſhade,
By day for nymphs, by night for fairies made,
Lavinia's hours, devoid of care, employs,
And ſoothes her ſoul with fond romantic joys.
Oft in the ſilver ſtream herſelf ſhe views,
And often pleas'd, her likeneſs oft renews;
There grace in dreſs ſhe learn'd, in motion eaſe,
And ſtudied, tho' ſhe knew not why, to pleaſe;
Now ſome poetic tale her mind relieves,
And now ſhe bathes, and now the garland weaves;
A thouſand follies to amuſe ſhe tries,
A thouſand different ways from love ſhe flies
But all her thouſand follies fruitleſs prove,
And all the arts ſhe tries are ſnares of love.
Of youths, who ſtrove Lavinia's heart to gain,
She heard with leaſt reluctance Acon's pain;
Not proud to ſcorn, nor kind to eaſe his fate,
Averſe to love, but wanting power to hate;
His growing virtues laviſh to commend,
She wiſh'd thoſe virtues in a female friend;
All ſhe could give, ſhe gave, and ſtrove to ſhow,
She was not Acon's, but his paſſion's foe.
Once on a day, a moſt auſpicious day!
Hid in the ſhade the longing lover lay,
She came, her wonted time, to bathe undreſs;
Miſdeeming nought, ſhe loos'd her flowing veſt;
The needleſs covering now ſhe threw aſide,
And ſtepping in, defaced the yielding tide:
Confiding to the ſtream, around her throng
The liquid waves, and bear the nymph along;
Her

Her pliant limbs the liquid waves divide,
And shine like polished marble thro' the tide,
As lilies, clos'd in crystal, court the sight,
With radiant lustre, and a purer white;
Her sportive exercise now being o'er,
Cool from the stream she seeks the flow'ry shore;
Reclin'd on tender herbs, with cowslips spread,
Her iv'ry arm supports her bending head;
While softest sleep her tranquil soul disarms,
And triumphs o'er her unmisgiving charms.
Thus lightly cover'd, supine the fair one lay,
In sight of Acon, and the face of day;
How should th' impatient youth an object bear,
Distracting sight! so opportunely fair!
Forth from the shade he springs, resolv'd to prove
The lucky hour, if such there be in love;
Resolv'd, howe'er, his certain fate to try,
To live belov'd, or by her scorn to die.
The youth advanc'd, but fearful of the bliss,
While yet she slept, and stole a hasty kiss;
The virgin started, and back sprung the swain,
With fear half-dying, but his fear was vain;
For 'twas not the kind kiss that made her start;
'Twas not the kiss that trembled from her heart.

[*To be continued.*]

FAREWEL *to* OMEGA.

FAREWEL, Omega, supercilious cit,
Strange, unpolite, and destitute of wit;
Whose mind is subject to old dullness' sway,
And feels no pleasure at the ball or play;
Who laughs at wisdom, in the garb of truth,
And thinks each sage as simple as the youth;
Who shuns alike the vulgar and the great,
And social mirth's the object of his hate:
Hence far from ev'ry pleasing scene remove,
A stranger both to friendship and to love.
Live in a cell, with bearded moss o'ergrown,
And keep thy follies to the world unknown;
There, with Sir Richard *, chase away thy time,
Run o'er each page, and imitate his rhyme:
Or if you feel (what words can ne'er explain)
False inspiration ravish all your brain,
Then to perform each superstitious rite,
Be it, at once, your duty and delight;
Thus doom'd from ev'ry social bliss to fly,
Just as you live, an useless being die.

EUGENIUS.

* Blackmore, remarkable for his metaphorical expressions, &c. &c.

To HEALTH.

From a Greek *Epigram, quoted by the* Rambler.

FIRST of Celestials, from whose sources glide
Joy's sparkling stream, and Pleasure's chearing tide;
O! come Hygeia! may my remnant days
Gild their decline with thy auspicious rays;
To my fond arms, O! come, a willing guest,
Spread thy kind wing, and hover o'er my breast:
Whate'er attraction in the powers of wealth
Summons desire, and guides the heart by stealth;
Whatever charms a fertile offspring grace,
Live in their smiles, and blossom in their face;
Whatever glory in command we find
To fix the glitt'ring phantom to the mind;
If aught conducive to our wishes prove,
Lodg'd in the bosom of ensnaring love;
Whatever else a solace here below,
Softens fatigue, and pours a balm to woe;
All, all with thee expand their vary'd hues,
And, with thy impulse, all their force diffuse;
Pleas'd at thy mien, we view the spring display
The living verdure of her gentle sway:
But without thee, without thy genial pow'r,
Grief swells the sight, and damps the light-wing'd hour;
Sadden'd are all the spirits that supply
Warmth to the cheek, and radiance to the eye.

ANACREON. 11th Ode.

THE nymphs declare the youth is gone
Of me, the poor Anacreon;
View the mirrour's face, say they,
Does it not thine age betray?
Where's the ringlet's lovely flow?
Turn'd, alas! to whitest snow:
Where's the features of the face
With smiles bedeck'd, and winning grace?
Whether they are gone or no,
I nor care, nor wish to know:
This I know, for age 'tis best
To lull the thoughts of death to rest;
The fleeting hours of time prolong
With wine, with women, and with song;
To bid adieu to care and strife,
And make the best of little life.

An EPITAPH *upon Mr.* ——, *an eminent Grocer and Tallow Chandler.*

HIS candle burnt out, here old Two-penny rests
From politics, packthread, pipes on Sundays and jests.

Great

Great Virgil once ask'd to what part of heav'n
The body of Cæsar, when dead, should be given?
Without asking, we soon may pronounce in our mind
Where the corpse of old Square-toes enroll'd we shall find,
Since Libra, politely her scales will resign
To elect him a star, and bedub him divine.

PROLOGUE

To the ADVENTURES OF A NIGHT.

By the Author of the Farce.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

LOOK where we will this spacious city round,
Adventures, and adventurers abound.
Observe the courtly, levee-hunting tribe,
All boasting conscience, all above a bribe,
Professing all, with interested zeal,
They have no object but their country's weal.
Ask you the cause which prompts so much grimace?
This wants to get, and that to keep his place!
Advent'ring Quacks in law, and physic, long
Have been the fruitful theme of many a song;
But still, unaw'd, they plunder as they please,
And laugh at censure—while they count their fees:
Alike their patient's, and their client's fate,
One takes your life, the other your estate.
Adventuring Brokers, trusting they shall cheat
With more security by such deceit,
In advertisements tell the tricks of trade,
And shew the game themselves have often play'd;
In this, at least, they merit our belief,
There's nothing like a thief to catch a thief!
The Stock Adventurer, still more bold than these,
Can make events, and change them at his ease:
This hour affirming, and the next denying,
He beats even Brussels' fam'd Gazette in lying!
What tempts him thus thro' thick and thin to swear?
Why, he's a bull, when he should be a bear?
The spendthrift Peer, by adverse fortune cross'd,
Who has at Arthur's every shilling lost,
Some wealthy city heiress tries to meet,
And pays his humble court in Watling-street;
Old Square-toes longs to live among the great;
Miss sighs for title, equipage, and state:
The match is made, she plays the adventurer's part,
And shines a Duchess with an aching heart!
Are there then none of all this num'rous band,
None who may justly our applause demand?
Yes, Britain's heroes, who, by sea and land,
Adventure nobly for their country's good,
And bravely shed, at her command, their blood,
Shall see that country idolize their name,
And crown their valour with immortal fame,
While round their temples Honour binds a wreath,
Whose leaves shall triumph over Time and Death.
But sure of all the advent'rers of the age,
Those are the boldest who attempt the stage;
For though elsewhere they thrive and are respected,
Pretenders here are sure to be detected.
Conscious of this, our bard, with anxious fear,
At your tribunal ventures to appear;
To whose decision he submits his cause,
And waits th' impartial verdict of its laws.

For the Town and Country Magazine.

The following characteristic encomium, addressed to Mr. Barry, the artist, on seeing the third Picture in his Exhibition, representing the crowning of the victors at Olympia, is said to have flown extemporaneously from the classical pen of Mr. Tasker, the spirited translator of the Odes of Pindar.

EACH victor crown'd in fam'd Olympia's game,
To Theban Pindar ow'd his lyric fame;
'Twas he distributed bright honour's meed,
The chariot-wrestler, and victorious steed;
The strong pancratiast struggling on the field,
And who the nobler cestus dar'd to wield;
He sung in lofty dithyrambic lays,
And crown'd each champion with harmonious praise:
Renown'd thro' pastoral Sicilia far,
E'en Hiero mounted on triumphant car,
The joys of victory imperfect feels,
Till choral songs sound round his chariot wheels;
Then smiles, well-pleas'd, stern Syracusa's king,
In full procession stops to hear his laureat sing,
And strike with furious hand th' immortal string.
Such the reward of old heroic fame,
You, modern artist, catch the expiring flame,
With classic lore, and public virtue fraught,
With daring pencil in your happy draught,
Give risibility to Pindar's thought.

Queen-square, May 22.

An ODE *on* MAY.

Addreſſed to Miſs L— W—, *of* Wandſworth, Surry.

NOW Winter flies the Spring's advance,
And ev'ry thing looks gay;
Now Venus leads the winding dance,
And hails the genial May.

The poplar now has crown'd his brows,
And ſhakes his leafy head;
The violet, hyacinth, and roſe
Now ſmile on ev'ry bed.

Yet ſhould my Lucy quit the ſcene,
The tree would drooping lie,
The violet, hyacinth, and green
Would loſe their leaves, and die.

In cooings ſoft the faithful dove
Repeats his am'rous tale;
Whilſt Philomela from the grove
Is heard in ev'ry gale.

Ah! Philomela! why thus ſing?
Why mournful chant thy lays?
Falſe Tereus' crime the vallies ring;
The hills reſound thy praiſe.

Haſte, Lucy, haſte, and let us prove
The ſoft delights of May;
I'll wreathe a garland for my love,
And piping ſpend the day.

Reclin'd at noon beneath a tree,
Where bubbling glides the ſtream;
My ev'ry word ſhall be of thee,
Of thee—my darling theme.

Whilſt blooming youth, and roſy hue
With arrows arm thy face,
Thy praiſe is juſt, and all is due
To beauty, wiſdom, grace.

CORYDON.

A PASTORAL.

NO longer I'll pipe on the plain,
No more will I tune to the Nine;
Ah me! how unhappy a ſwain!
Eliza can never be mine.

In fancy how once was I bleſt,
But, alas! the deluſion is o'er;
Tho' loſt is the hope I poſſeſt,
I never ſhall ceaſe to adore.

She's fair as the opening roſe;
She's ſweet as the jeſſamin's flow'r;
She's ſoft as the woodbine which grows,
Encircling the ſweet-ſcented bow'r.

Oftimes when reclin'd in the ſhade
I've ſung in ſoft notes to her praiſe,
How bleſt! if a ſmile from the maid
Has ſeem'd to approve of my lays.

For her I once rear'd the ſoft bow'r,
For her was alone the deſign;
Within plac'd each redolent flow'r,
Around bade the jeſſamin twine.

No longer reviv'd by her ſmile,
The jeſſamin droops to the ground;
Its verdure has fled from the ſoil,
The flow'rets are fading around.

I'll walk in the dead of the night,
Endymion ſhall light me along;
I'll walk when avoiding the light,
Sad Nyctimene utters her ſong.

Oh! give me the deſolate cave,
Whence is baniſh'd the face of the day;
Oh! give me the maddening wave,
When tempeſts their fury diſplay.

Oh! give me where fancy has made
The ſeat of the phantom and ſprite;
Oh! give me the gloom of the ſhade,
Entrancing the horrors of night.

But whilſt I'm thus ſadly inclin'd,
Thus wildly I utter my care;
Sweet hope repoſſeſſes my mind,
Diſpelling the gloom of deſpair.

May ſome whiſp'ring angel impart
The paſſion which reigns in my breaſt;
And, oh! if ſhe heave but her heart,
Then Colin ſhall truly be bleſt.

Yarmouth, May 16. Q. Q.

The MISER.

IN tatter'd houſe, not far from town,
Once dwelt an aged ſire;
Whoſe rigid face wore Envy's frown,
Old rags his chief attire.

His thoughts on gold ran all the day,
His dreams by night the ſame;
None e'er aſk'd alms, but went away
As tho' they ne'er had came.

His bags were fill'd with ſhining ore,
His barns with muſty grain;
The ſcheming thoughts of gaining more
Oft gave his boſom pain.

But thieves broke in one fatal night,
And ſtole away ſome pelf;
Gripus, for once, did what was right,
Directly hang'd himſelf.

H. LEMOINE.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Tunis, Dec. 9, 1782.

THE firſt commiſſioner of the cuſtoms, Sidi-Iſhmael-Chaya, brother in law to our bey, embarked a few days ago, with ten renegadoes, and three chriſtian ſlaves, on board a Tuſcan ſhip, bound to Leghorn. This is the ſecond eſcape of this officer's; but it is thought it will be a final one, and that he is reſolved to ſpend the remainder of his life in ſome chriſtian ſtate, having remitted large ſums of money, for that purpoſe, to ſome of the banking-houſes in Italy. The bey is greatly exaſperated at his defection, and has ſent an expreſs to the court of Florence, intimating that the only way to keep in good terms with this ſtate, was for the grand-duke to ſeize upon every part of the fugitive's property, which the bey claims as his own.

Portici, April 1. A ſlight ſhock of an earthquake was felt here, and at Naples, on Friday laſt; and we hear from Calabria and Meſſina that the earthquakes ſtill continue in thoſe parts.

Yeſterday a French frigate and a corvette arrived at Naples, with proviſions and other articles, which will be acceptable in Calabria, and which are offered to his Sicilian majeſty by the moſt Chriſtian king. The grand-maſter of Malta, ſoon after the firſt ſhock of the earthquake, ſent his gallies to Meſſina with ſuccours, which were at that moment of infinite ſervice. At preſent there is no want of proviſions either in Calabria or at Meſſina, this government having greatly exerted itſelf on that melancholy occaſion; and his Sicilian majeſty having allotted a very conſiderable ſum of money (400,000 ducats) for the immediate relief of the unhappy ſufferers. *Gaz.*

Sallon de Craw, in Provence, April 5. On the 25th of laſt month, at three o'clock in the morning, two ſhocks of earthquakes were felt at the village of Mailemort, about three leagues from hence, by which no farther damage was done than cracking the plaiſter in which many floors and walls in thoſe parts are covered.

Conſtantinople, April 8. The warlike preparations both by ſea and land go on here with all poſſible alacrity. All the caſtles upon the coaſts of Natolia and Thrace are fully garriſoned, and provided with ammunition and proviſions. Vaſt numbers of ſoldiers are paſſing from Aſia to Europe. Their number already amounts to upwards of 100,000 men. A Tartarian courier is ſent to Belgrade with important orders, and a vaſt quantity of artillery; camels, and all ſorts of ammunition and proviſions are ſending towards that place. The preparations by ſea are no leſs conſiderable. The latter end of laſt month 13 ſail of the line entered the channel, all well equipped; four more, of 80 guns each, are already in the Archipelago; near the Lighthouſe forty ſhips of war are fitting out, beſides others at Gallipoli, and in the Black Sea; ſo that about July there will be 70 ſhips of war of different ſizes ready for ſea; 2700 complete ſailors are expected from the Archipelago Iſlands.

Rome, April 9. The regency of Tunis have declared that they will go to war with the republic of Venice, unleſs in two months time they pay that regency a ſum of 14,000 ducats.

Warſaw, April 13. We have no longer any reaſon to doubt of war being declared againſt the Porte in a ſhort time; the arrival of a courier has fully confirmed it: the Ruſſian troops are in full march towards Turkey. We learn likewiſe that the Auſtrian regiments in Tranſylvania are ready to march, in order to join the Ruſſians.

The news from Vienna import, that all is in motion there, and a declaration of war is expected very ſoon.

Paris, April 18. The marquis de la Fayette, to whom congreſs give every day freſh marks of their gratitude, has received, through the means of Dr. Franeklin, an act paſſed at Philadelphia, containing a grant of a conſiderable portion of lands in Carolina, adjoining thoſe belonging to general Waſhington.

Paris, April 19. Mr. Fitzherbert, plenipotentiary of the Britiſh court, wrote, on the 7th of this month, to Meſſ. Leſtevenen de Berkenrode and Brantzen, ambaſſadors to their high mightineſſes, the following letter:

"In conſequence of an expreſs order which I have received from my court, I have the honour to entreat that you will employ your intereſt with the States-general, in order that the colours which lately belonged to the Scotch regiments in the ſervice of the republick, may be reſtored to his majeſty. In caſe their high mightineſſes conſent to the reſtitution of the colours, Mr. Cunningham, lieutenant-colonel in the Scotch brigade, who is now at the Hague, is authorized to receive them."

Leghorn, April 25. The difference which has ariſen between the king of the two Sicilies and the republic of Raguſa, excites the attention of all Italy. His Sicilian majeſty will maintain the ancient right which he has always exerciſed of appointing one of his

subjects to be commandant of the Ragusan troops: the minister of that republic at Vienna has requested the emperor to interest himself in the affair, but we do not know what the emperor has answered.

Vienna, April 26. On Friday morning his Imperial majesty set out on his tour to the several fortresses in Hungary.

A very slight shock of an earthquake was felt last Tuesday morning in several parts of this city and its neighbourhood, but without occasioning the smallest damage. By letters from Comorra and other cities in Hungary, we learn, that on the same day repeated shocks of a similar nature were felt there, which caused a great alarm and considerable damage to several of the public buildings, but with the loss of few or no lives.

Calais, April 28. This day at twelve o'clock, his grace the duke of Manchester, ambassador from the court of London, arrived here in the Hardwicke packet-boat, captain Osborne, after a passage of about four hours and a half; the weather being exceeding fine, the piers were lined with people, and on his excellency's landing, he was met by the commandant, the principal inhabitants, and all the Swiss and French officers. The guns were fired from the fort and town, and he was received with every mark of respect, and every public demonstration of joy. His excellency and his suite soon after set out for Paris

Paris, April 29. Government has issued orders for disbanding the regiments of militia that had been cantoned during the war, on the coasts of Normandy, Picardy and Flanders: fifteen thousand men are to be sent to Cherbourg, to carry on the works necessary to make a new road for shipping. Three millions of livres, or 141,000l. sterling, are to be applied annually to this great work: and to be paid out of the land and poll taxes of Normandy.

Paris, May 4. Letters from Naples advise, that the last shocks of the earthquake had plunged the people into the utmost consternation, and to such a degree, that they supplicated the king to withdraw himself from the imminent danger; but his majesty, with great fortitude of mind, replied, "That he would share the fate of his people, and be buried with them in the ruins of his capital, rather than abandon them."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THE negociation with the States General still continues. The object in question is our demand respecting a possession on the island of Ceylon, the value of which they are too well acquainted with to yield, if they can possibly avoid it; but their present contest with the king of Prussia, respecting certain fiefs claimed by that monarch, though in the duchy of Gueldres, as duke of Cleves, may probably induce them to terminate their business with us, as they may otherwise have more work upon their hands than will be convenient for them. It seems from pretty good authority, that the American Congress have refused to ratify the treaty of peace with us, till our troops are withdrawn from New York: we therefore expect they will speedily arrive in Europe. The rupture which it was imagined was upon the point of breaking out between the two imperial crowns (who were making great warlike preparations) and the Porte, is likely not to ensue, as the Grand Signor, it is said, has granted them all that they required. At home, little else is talked of but the foreign noble visitors, the dukes of Chartres and Fitz-James, with their suite. Every nerve is strained by the nobility, to give them the most brilliant ideas of our hospitality, splendor, and magnificence. They are by turns regaled in every variegated sense of taste and pleasure, insomuch, that from their reports, many other foreigners of the first distinction, are speedily expected here.

Dublin, April 22. Two vessels, one for Virginia, and the other for Philadelphia, sailed yesterday from this port on their voyage, with valuable cargoes and a great number of passengers on board. It is computed that upwards of 500 persons have already taken their passage in the vessels that have sailed for America.

Portsmouth, April 23. To comply with the uncommon humour of the sailors, every ship of the line, and most others at this port, have been paid off, and the crews discharged; but the greatest part of them will be commissioned again: appointments are already come down for the Queen, of 98 guns; Princess Royal, of 90; Ganges, of 74; Triumph, of 74; Edgar, of 74; and Elizabeth, of 74; which are to be the guardships here.

"The Hector, Ardent, Pegase, Salisbury, Mediator, and some others, will have complements again very shortly.

"The new work in this yard is ordered to be proceeded on with all possible dispatch, and we talk of laying down two new ships for building ships of the line.

"Seamen at present are very scarce; but we reckon they will be returning to the service again as soon as their money is expended, which is the case with some who have re-entered."

28. They write from Dublin, that the sum of

of 50,cool. is to be appropriated to 1000 emigrants from Geneva, who ſhall be merchants, watch manufacturers, or perſons recommended from particular circumſtances; amongſt whom ſhall not be more than 200 children or ſervants not employed in the manufactory. There is a very large track of crown land, the leaſes of which will revert in about two or three years; the ſituation is in the county of Waterford, adjoining a navigable river, which communicates with the ſea. Here the emigrants are to form a colony, and they are to build a town, which is to be called "New Geneva;" the citizens of which are to aſſume the ſeveral functions they formerly enjoyed; and, in common with the other cities of Ireland, they are to ſend repreſentatives to parliament.

St. James's, April 30. This day the moſt reverend father in God John lord archbiſhop of Canterbury, and the right honourable Robert earl of Northington were, by his majeſty's command, ſworn of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, and took their places at the board accordingly.

His majeſty in council was this day pleaſed to declare the right honourable Robert earl of Northington lieutenant general and general governor of his majeſty's kingdom of Ireland.

Carrickfergus, May 8. Several Genevan families are arrived here to ſettle, it being judged the moſt fertile part of Ireland, and from whence a very conſiderable trade may be carried on, as the harbour may at a ſmall expence be made fit for a fleet of merchant ſhips to lie in ſafety.

Corke, May 8. The William and Mary is arrived here from New York; where trade is in a flouriſhing ſtate; Swediſh, Dutch, and Daniſh ſhips have arrived there with various ſorts of goods, which have given freſh life to the inhabitants; proviſions are much cheaper, being brought in from all parts of the province; and there is no more talk of the loyaliſts quitting that city, they having received aſſurances from the Congreſs that their perſons and property ſhall remain ſafe, provided they do for the future conform themſelves to the laws of the United States.

9. His ſerene highneſs the duke de Chartres appears delighted with England; he has not failed viſiting every evening ſome place of public amuſement ſince his arrival in London: he has got nothing of the fop about him, but appears very plain, without vanity or oſtentation. The marquis de Conflans, who is one of the noblemen of his ſuite, is ſon to marechal duke de Conflans, who commanded the French fleet in the memorable engagement which terminated ſo much to the glory of the late lord Hawke, near the river Vilaine.

10. The following are the quarters of the army, for the preſent year:

11th, 32d, 15th, 50th, 25th, and 59th, at Gibraltar.

1ſt Battalion royal, 6th, 29th, 11ſt, 34th, 44th, and 37th, at Canada.

2d, 10th, 37th, 45th, and 42d, at Nova Scotia.

3d, 14th, and 1ſt battalion of the 60th, at Jamaica.

19th, 30th, and 2d. battalion of the 60th, at the Leeward Iſlands.

36th, and 52d, at the Eaſt-Indies.

We hear that the reduction in the army is to take place from the 16th cavalry, and the foot from the 62d regiment.

The number of Britiſh ſhips of the line in the two Indies, amount at this time to 53 ſail, beſides five fifties, frigates, and ſloops.

Whitehall, May 12. This day, the lords being met, a meſſage was ſent to the honourable Houſe of Commons, by Robert Quarme, Eſq. yeoman uſher of the black rod, acquainting them that the lords, authorized by virtue of his majeſty's commiſſion, for declaring his royal aſſent to ſeveral acts agreed upon by both houſes, do deſire the immediate attendance of this honourable houſe in the Houſe of Peers, to hear the commiſſion read; and the commons being come thither, the ſaid commiſſion, impowering the lord archbiſhop of Canterbury, the lord preſident of the council, the lord privy-ſeal, the duke of Portland, and ſeveral other lords therein mentioned, to declare and notify the royal aſſent to the ſaid acts, was read accordingly, and the royal aſſent given to

An Act for preventing certain inſtruments from being required for any ſhips belonging to the United States of America; and to give to his majeſty, for a limited time, certain powers for the better carrying on trade and commerce between the ſubjects of his majeſty's dominions and the inhabitants of the ſaid United States.

An Act for defraying the charge of the pay of the militia, and of the cloathing for the ſerjeants and drummers of the militia in that part of Great Britain called England, for one year, beginning the twenty-fifth day of March, one thouſand ſeven hundred and eighty-three.

An Act for amending and rendering more effectual an act, made in the fifteenth year of the reign of his preſent majeſty, intituled, An Act for building a workhouſe, and for the better relief and employment of the poor within the pariſh of St. James, Clerkenwell, in the county of Middleſex.

And one private bill.

14. The garriſons that are to be kept up in the Weſt-Indies, will be ſtronger than has been in peace; indeed the French have increaſed the works ſo much at St. Vincent's and the Grenades, as to require an additional number of troops to defend them, in caſe of a ſudden attack at the commencement of a future war.

East-India House, May 15, 1783.

By letters which arrived over land from Bombay, the 10th inſtant, dated the 17th, 18th, and 24th of January laſt, the Court of Directors received the following intelligence from that Preſidency, viz.

Col. Humberſtone marched from Callicut the 2d of September; and after reducing ſome ſmall forts on the march, arrived with his detachment before Palacatcherry the 19th of October; the next day he made a ſudden retreat, harraſſed by the enemy, to Mungurry Cottah, one of the forts which he had reduced, about eight miles diſtant from Palacatcherry, and in the retreat loſt his baggage and proviſions. Major Hutchinſon, of the 98th regiment, died of his wounds.

The 29th of November the Government of Bombay received a letter from the Governor-General and Council at Bengal, ſtating that they had ſent a remittance of 15 lacks of rupees to Bombay by bills, in favour of the Chief and Council at Surat; upon the aſſurance of which ſupply, that Government proceeded with the utmoſt vigour in their preparations for an expedition againſt the poſſeſſions of Hyder Ally upon the Malabar coaſt.

Col. Humberſtone's ſituation appeared ſo critical, that it was determined by the Government of Bombay to ſend a ſtrong reinforcement to Callicut, under the command of Gen. Matthews.

The armament accordingly left Bombay the 12th of December, under convoy of his Majeſty's ſhip Africa.

The force which accompanied Gen. Matthews, conſiſted of upwards of 400 Europeans, rank and file, and 1500 Sepoys, to which three battalions of Sepoys were to be added ſo ſoon as they could arrive from the northern ſtation.

Col. Humberſtone receiving intelligence that Tippoo Saib had arrived with a large force on the northern banks of the Coleroon, and that there was great reaſon to apprehend his views were directed againſt the detachment under his command, the Colonel, on the 12th of November, blew up the fort of Mungurry Cottah, and retired to Ramgaree.

The intelligence proved well founded, Tippoo Saib concealing his march with great ability, had moved with incredible rapidity towards Palacatcherry, where he arrived the 17th. Col. Humberſtone obtaining timely intelligence thereof, blew up Ramgaree, and having previouſly ſent off his baggage, retreated early in the morning of the 19th towards Panany, where the army arrived in ſafety the next day, having only one officer and ſix men wounded, though cloſely preſſed by the enemy, who came up with them on the firſt day's march, and conſiſted of about 10,000 cavalry and 8000 regular infantry, amongſt which were Lally's corps, and about 6000 Polygars.

Colonel Humberſtone, on his arrival at Panany, delivered over the command to Colonel Macleod, who was juſt arrived from Madraſs, and who immediately found himſelf inveſted by a formidable enemy.

The poſition of the Engliſh army was ſtrong from natural advantages, and which was ſoon improved by works thrown up for that purpoſe. The army had likewiſe the aſſiſtance of the Pondicherry armed ſhip, and the Juno frigate; after an ineffectual cannonade for ſome days on the part of the enemy, Capt. Macleod, induced by falſe intelligence of their force, made an attempt to ſurpriſe them in their camp early in the morning of the 25th, but on forcing the out-poſts, and making ſome priſoners, he received ſuch undoubted information of their ſtrength, that he determined to retire without proſecuting the attempt.

The enemy ſoon afterwards made a vigorous and regular attack upon the Colonel's lines and works with their whole army, led by Lally, at the head of his Europeans, but they were entirely defeated with conſiderable loſs; 200 of the enemy which were not carried off, were buried by the Engliſh, whoſe loſs was inconſiderable. A French officer, who led one of the columns in the attack, was taken priſoner.

Tippoo Saib recroſſed the river a few days afterwards, and in the morning of the 12th of December ſuddenly decamped, and returned by rapid marches to Palacatcherry.

Soon after the defeat of Tippoo Saib, Colonel Macleod was reinforced from the fleet by nearly 400 men of his Majeſty's regiments, and when the whole of the Bombay troops had joined, it was computed that General Matthews would have about 1500 Europeans, and ſix battalions of Sepoys under his command.

General Matthews receiving intelligence at Goa, that the detachment to the ſouthward was in no danger, reſolved to land the troops at Mirjee-River, about five leagues to the northward of Onore, he immediately poſſeſſed himſelf of a fort called Rajahmundry, ſituated at the entrance of the river, and as ſoon as the ſtores could be landed, intended to proceed to the principal fort, called Mirjee, about four miles up the river. The General diſpatched a part of the ſhipping immediately to Panany to bring up the troops from thence, except ſuch as might be neceſſary for the defence of the poſſeſſions to the ſouthward.

Inſtead however of attacking Mirjee, the General proceeded againſt Onore, which was taken the 5th of January by ſtorm. The Killidar and about 1200 men were made priſoners, and 200 or 300 killed and wounded. The loſs of the Engliſh in the ſiege, and at the ſtorm was very inconſiderable, except in the death of Lieut. Charles Stewart, who was ſhot through the body on the 28th of December, and died the next day.

On receipt of the orders of General Matthews

thews, and the arrival of the veſſels, Col. Macleod embarked with as many of the troops from Panany as the veſſels could receive, conſiſting of the whole of the Europeans and the ſecond battalion of Sepoys, the 8th and 11th battalions, with the elephants and draught bullocks, were left at Tellicherry, and were to follow as ſoon as conveyance could be provided for them, under convoy of the Africa, which remained for that purpoſe; the Iſis and Juno having ſailed as convoy to the firſt embarkation.

The Iſis arrived at Bombay the 16th of January, having brought the troops ſafe to Onore.

The death of Hyder Ally was ſtated in the moſt poſitive and circumſtantial terms, in a letter from Col. Macleod, dated the 16th of December, and the Colonel adduced the ſudden retreat of Tippoo Saib in the night between the 11th and 12th of that month, as a proof of his intelligence being authentic; but as no confirmation of that event had been received at Bombay, there was every reaſon to conclude that the intelligence was without foundation.

No account had been received at Bombay of the ratification of the treaty with the Marattas, but Scindia continued to aſſure Mr. Anderſon that it would be ratified, and alſo of his own ſteady adherence under all events to the intereſts of the Engliſh.

Sir Richard Bickerton arrived at Bombay from Madraſs the 28th of November, with the Gibraltar, Cumberland, Defence, Africa, and Inflexible, without having ſeen the fleet under Admiral Hughes, which had been blown out of Madraſs Road a few days before his arrival, and the Superbe diſmaſted.

The 12th of December the Africa ſailed as convoy to the troops under General Matthews, and from the 14th to the 21ſt the following ſhips of Admiral Hughes's ſquadron arrived at Bombay, with the Admiral himſelf who had ſhifted his flag to the Sultan, viz. the Burford and Eagle, on the 14th; the Superbe, Magnanime, and Worceſter on the 16th; the Sultan the 17th; the Exeter, Lizard cutter, and Porpoiſe ſtoreſhip, on the 18th; and the Minerva, and a Dutch prize on the 21ſt; the Seahorſe frigate had arrived before on the 10th, with notice from the Admiral of his intention of bringing the fleet to Bombay for repair.

The Hero, Monmouth, and Sceptre, were left by the Admiral at Goa, to refit; the Medea had been diſpatched to Bengal, to accommodate General Coote with a paſſage thither, his ill ſtate of health having obliged him to reſign the command of the army to General Stuart, but he intended to reſume the command as ſoon as poſſible.

The Medea with the Coventry and San Carlos, were appointed to cruize in the bay for protection of the grain veſſels, and the Admiral intended in a few days to diſpatch the Active to Madraſs.

The Eagle had been repaired and ſheathed with copper; the Superbe and Exeter were in dock for the ſame purpoſe; and every exertion was making to complete the ſquadron with all poſſible expedition.

The Admiral intended to ſail as ſoon as 15 ſhips were ready, and to leave the Burford and Worceſter to join him afterwards.

Large quantities of rice had been thrown into Fort St. George, and no accounts had been received of the French fleet having appeared on any part of the coaſt of Coromandel, ſo late as the 6th of December. A country grabb had arrived at Bombay, which left Bengal river the 23d of December, and came round the iſland of Ceylon, but without meeting a ſingle ſhip.

The French fleet had ſuffered conſiderably, and one of their line of battle ſhips was wrecked in the ſame gale which diſmaſted the Superbe; the L'Orient, of 74 guns, was loſt in Trincomale-bay, after the action of the 2d of September; and it was confidently reported that the French fleet was gone to Acheen to refit.

Sir Guy Carleton received the diſpatches from government, containing an account of the ratification of the preliminary articles of peace, on the 7th of April, and he inſtantly ſent captain Rennel, of the 7th Britiſh regiment, with diſpatches to the honourable Robert R. Livingſton, ſecretary of ſtate for the department of foreign affairs in the United States of America, containing official copies of the preliminary articles, and alſo of the proclamation, declaring the ceſſation of hoſtilities publiſhed at St. James's on the 14th of February.

The ſhip Count de Graſſe, captain Johnſon, from Virginia to London, is the firſt ſhip with regular clearances from the United States of America to any port of Great Britain. There have been many other veſſels arrived in different ports ſince the peace, but they were incidental arrivals, and came to England in conſequence of hearing at ſea that a peace had been concluded on. It was a whimſical circumſtance that this ſame captain Johnſon was the firſt ſhip taken from the Americans at the commencement of this unfortunate and inglorious war; he then commanded the Lexington privateer, which was brought into the Thames, and as many thouſands of people went then to ſee the Thirteen Stripes in hoſtility to England, as have gone now to ſee the Stripes in amity, and to hail returning commerce.

16. A committee of aldermen took a view of Wood-ſtreet Compter, and, in conſequence of its defective ſtate, a new gaol is immediately to be built, on a vacant piece of ground near Rope-maker's Alley, Moorfields, on part of the city eſtate.

17. Commodore Bickerton carried out in the fleet with him to India upwards of 4000 effective men, fresh troops from England, viz.

Gen. Sandford's, 101st regiment,	1000
Gen. Rowley's, 102d ditto,	1000
De Bruyere's, Hanoverians,	1000
Company's recruits from Ireland, &c.	1050
Sir J. Burgoyne's dragoons,	340
	4340

The dispatches say, that though the fleet had such a long passage, not more than 80 died of the whole, so that 4260 fresh troops were delivered in India, in addition to the British forces on the Asiatic continent, to prosecute the war against all the enemies of this country.

21. Some instructions this day passed the seal, which were immediately sent off to the duke of Manchester at Versailles; and we are assured that full powers were given, a few days since, under the great seal, to David Hartley, Esq. to conclude a commercial treaty with the United States of America.

21. A detachment of the West-India fleet, consisting of seven sail of the line, as undernamed, with a frigate and a fireship, having been ordered to proceed to England in consequence of the peace, sailed from St. Lucia on the 12th of April, under the command of admiral Drake; and after a favourable passage of 35 days, arrived safe, except the Yarmouth, which parted company with the rest of the squadron, in hazy weather, on the 1st of this month. Admiral Pigot was left at St. Lucia, with the remainder of the fleet, in charming order, and very healthy. Preparations were making, previous to admiral Drake's sailing, for a division of the fleet with all the transports that could be provided, to proceed to New York, to receive on board the king's troops and stores intended for England. The following are the ships of admiral Drake's division, which are come home:

Duke,	Adm Drake, Capt. Gardiner,	Arrived at Portsmouth.
Namur,	Fanshawe,	Plymouth.
Suffolk,	Sir G. Home,	Ditto.
Royal Oak,	Buckner,	Portsmouth.
Bellona,	Onslow,	Ditto.
Agamemnom,	Caldwell,	Ditto.
Nymphe,	Knatchbull	Ditto.
Pluto (fire ship)	Butler,	Ditto.
Yarmouth,	Herbert,	not yet come into Port.

The Syren frigate, captain Carlyon, is also arrived here after a very expeditious passage.

21. Sir Guy Carleton has used every possible endeavour to persuade the Congress to ratify the treaty with America, without waiting till the troops shall have been withdrawn; but his efforts have been entirely fruitless; the Congress remained inflexibly bent on seeing their country freed from the British troops, before they would consent so much as to take the treaty into consideration. They refused to receive a gentleman whom Sir Guy was desirous to send to them in a public character, to treat with them on the subject, but they gratified him so far as to send a delegate from their own body to New York, who arrived there the beginning of April: however, the British general has not been able to turn this circumstance to any account, and, therefore, in pursuance of conditional orders which he had previously received, he began to make every preparation for evacuating New-York, Long-Island, Staten-Island, &c. he dispatched a vessel to admiral Pigot, in the West-Indies, with an intimation, that, as it was his majesty's pleasure the British forces should be withdrawn from America as speedily as possible, he should have occasion for all the transports that the admiral could spare, to be employed in carrying away the troops; Sir Guy was pressing that the transports might be dispatched to him the first fair wind, in order that the public might be relieved, as expeditiously as possible, from the heavy burden of supporting an army, which is no longer of any use in America. We may therefore look soon for the evacuation of all the places which the king now holds within the limits of the United States prescribed by the provisional treaty. It is singular, that in America nothing was known of the peace till the 9th of March, on which day a French frigate brought the news of it to Philadelphia.

May 27. Yesterday the Budget was opened in the House of Commons, by Lord John Cavendish, and the following taxes proposed, viz:

	£
On Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes, an additional tax equal to the former, as well as the same duty on notes payable on demand, and on Bills of Exchange drawn on foreign countries, estimated at per annum	100,000
On Receipts, above 40s. and under 20l. two-pence, and on all receipts above 20l. four pence	250,000
On Probates of Wills and Legacies, (with an exception in favour of wives and lineal descendants) 1l. per cent	40,000
On Bonds, Law Proceedings, Admission to the Inns of Court, &c.—he proposed an additional tax, which he should enumerate in a number of resolutions in the evening	60,000
On Stage Coaches and Diligences, an addition of one halfpenny per mile	25,000
On Contracts and Inventories	10,000
On Turnpike Roads and Inclosure Bills	20,000

On

	£
On Quack Medicines, 8l. per Cent. and to take out a Licence	1,000
An univerſal Regiſter of all Carriages, 15, per wheel for Carts and waggons per annum	25,000
A Regiſter of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, be eſtimated at	15,000
All theſe ſums put together would make	560,000
The ſum neceſſary to pay the intereſt on a loan of £. 12,000,000	

BIRTHS.

Her Serene Highneſs the Princeſs Frederic of Wirtemberg, of a daughter, at Peterſburgh.

March 22. The Archdutcheſs Maria Amelia, ſiſter of the Grand Duke of Tuſcany, of a Prince, at Parma.

May 7. Lady Cadogan, of a ſon, in St. James's Square.

MARRIAGES.

Dr. Fraſer, of Southampton, to Miſs Skinner, daughter of General Skinner, lately arrived from America.

Thomas Brookſbank, Eſq. of Southamptonrow, to Mrs. Thomas of Enfield.

Colonel Carlton, of the 29th regiment, to Mrs. Foy, of Blackheath.

Thomas Newenham, of the Middle Temple, Eſq; to Miſs Mary Ann Hoare, of Factory Hill, in the county of Corke.

April 2. —— Fox, Eſq; merchant, at Willington, in Shropſhire, to Miſs Ann Smith, daughter of Mr. Smith, Banker, in Lombard-ſtreet.

3. John Lewis, Eſq. commander of the Valentine Eaſt-Indiaman, to Miſs Sophia Wells, of Clapham.

5. William Hey, Eſq. one of the Commiſſioners of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms, to Miſs Papley, one of the daughters of the late George Papley, Eſq. of Jamaica.

8. —— Jones, Eſq. to Miſs Shipley, daughter to the Biſhop of St. Aſaph.

10. Nathaniel Kent, Eſq. of Fulham, to Miſs North of Rougham.

Thomas Roberts, Eſq. of the Firſt Troop of Horſe Guards, to Miſs Briſbane.

19. The Rev. John Waddſon, of Harrow on the Hill, Middleſex, to Miſs Page, ſiſter of Richard Page, Eſq. of Wembly Green, near Harrow.

20. The Rev. John Laborde, Prebendary of Southwell, in the county of Nottingham, to Miſs Catharine Talbot, of Southampton-ſtreet, Bloomſbury.

22. The Right Hon. John Richard, Earl De la Warr, to Miſs Lyell, only daughter of Henry Lyell, Eſq.

24. Lieut. Henry Wray, ſon of Capt. Wray of the navy, to Miſs Elizabeth Ideſon, of Argyll-ſtreet.

26. Cecil Pitt, Eſq. of Dalſton, to Miſs Elizabeth Robinſon, of the ſame place.

28. —— Pechell, Eſq. to the Hon. Miſs Clavering, daughter of Lady Clavering.

29. Dixey Gregory, Eſq. to Miſs Franklin.

Lieutenant Capel Baines, of the navy, to Miſs Steele, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Steele, of Upton upon Severn, Worceſterſhire.

May 1. William Walter Yea, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir William Yea, Bart. to Miſs Newman, daughter of Francis Newman Eſq. of Cadbury-houſe, Somerſetſhire.

8. The Rev. Cayley Illingworth, Rector of Scampton, near Lincoln, to Miſs Sophia Harvey, daughter of the late Thomas Harvey, Eſq. of Redleaf, Kent.

12 Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. Maſter of the Ceremonies, to Miſs Heylyn, of Oxfordſhire.

13 The Rev. Arthur Willis, Rector of Tewin, in Hertfordſhire, to Miſs Mabb, of Digſwell, in the ſame county.

25. John Aubrey, Eſq. of Dorton, Bucks, to Miſs Carter, of Chilton, in the ſame county, with a fortune of 150,000l.

26. The Rev. Mr. Deere, of Jeſus college, Oxford, M. A. to Miſs Mary Ann Tuck, daughter of Mrs. Holywell, Oxford.

15. Anthony Brough, Eſq. of Clapham, to Miſs Sophia Sweet, ſecond daughter of Benjamin Sweet, Eſq. of Pall-mall.

16. Sir Hugh Dalrymple, Lieutenant Colonel of the 68th regiment, to Miſs Frances Leighton, youngeſt daughter of the late General Leighton.

17. Samuel Scott, Eſq. of Clapham, to Miſs Margaret Chriſtiana Taylor, of Towerhill.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Hone, of Wavendon, in the county of Bucks, a widow Lady of conſiderable fortune.

Lord Bruce, ſon of the Earl of Ayleſbury, at Spa, in Germany.

Admiral Mann, at Greenwich.

The Lady of Sir George Shuckburgh, Bart. member of Parliament for the county of Warwick, at the Hot Wells, Briſtol.

Samuel Criſp, Eſq. of Cheſſington, in Surry.

Her Serene Highneſs the Princeſs Loniſa Carolina, margravine of Baden Dourlach.

The Hon. George Sempill, brother to Lord Sempill, at Madraſs.

Miſs Lucy Vernon, of Grafton-ſtreet, third daughter of Lady Harriot Vernon.

Lord George Fitzgerald, brother to his Grace the Duke of Leinſter, at Caſſletown, in Ireland.

Dr. William Cleghorn, Phyſician, at Dublin.

M. de Bellerive, a native of France, and one of the greateſt mathematicians in the known world, at Aſturia d'Oviedo, in Spain.

Capt. Aſpinall, of the 100th regiment, of Colne, in Liverpool; at Madras, in the Eaſt-Indies.

The

The Right Hon. Henry Loftus, Earl of Ely, Viſcount Loftus, of the Kingdom of Ireland, and Knight of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick, at Bath.

John Partheriche, Eſq. of Clapton, in Warwickſhire, at Bath.

March 19. The Rev. Thomas Randolph, D. D. Preſident of Corpus Chriſti College, and Lady Margaret's Profeſſor of Divinity in the Univerſity of Oxford.

20. The Rev. and Hon. Dr. Hervey, a Prebend of Ely, and Rector of Sproughton and Shotly, in Suffolk.

23. Sir John Cathcart, of Carlton, Bart. at Killochan, in Scotland.

Prince Charles Guſtavus, of Sweden, Duke of Smaland, youngeſt ſon to his Swediſh Majeſty, at Stockholm.

24. Capt. Robert Abercrombie, of the late 48th regiment of foot, at Edinburgh.

Prince Frederic Charles Ferdinand, youngeſt ſon of his Serene Highneſs Charles Louis Frederic, of Mecklenburgh, Strelitz, Lieutenant General in the Hanoverian ſervice, and Governor of the city of Hanover.

26. Frederic Pavonarius, Eſq. one of his Majeſty's Pages.

The Rev. Richard Barnard, L L. B. Official of the Archdeaconry of Nottingham, Rector of Corlingſtock and Keyworth, and a Prebendary of Southwell.

29. Benjamin Cowell, Eſq. of Bernerſtreet.

Robert Douglas, Eſq. Lieutenant Colonel of the Chatham diviſion of Marines.

30. Dr. John Hunter, the celebrated Anatomiſt.

31. Charles, Lowndes, Eſq. formerly Secretary to the Treaſury.

April 5. The Rev. Mr. Chriſtopher Preſton, Vicar of Vickers-Coten in the county of Warwick.

6. Caleb Dickinſon, Eſq. of King's Meſton, Somerſetſhire.

8. Philip Worlidge, Eſq. of Batterſea, in the commiſſion of the peace, for the county of Surrey.

9. Sir John Frederick, Bart. F. R. S. in Hanover-Square.

10. Mr. Walters, Attorney at Law, of New Inn.

Nathaniel Foy, Eſq. one of the Aldermen of Briſtol.

11. Alexander Euſtace, Eſq. of St. James's Place.

15. James Brockholes, Eſq. of Cloughton-hall, near Preſton, in Lancaſhire, nephew to the ducheſs of Norfolk.

William Fenton, Eſq. of Underbank, Yorkſhire.

17. Mrs Oſbaldiſton, relict of Dr. Oſbaldiſton, late biſhop of London, at Hutton-Buſhel.

18. Thomas Melmoth, Eſq. Auditor of the Charter-houſe.

20. Miſs Mary Parr, of Howard-ſtreet, Strand.

Sir John Ramſay, of Banff, Bart.

21. The Rev. Sherlock Willis, rector of Wormley in Herts, and of St. Chriſtophers in London, Prebendary of St Paul's and of Sarum.

22. Ralph Knox, Eſq. Merchant, of Croſby-ſquare.

Benjamin Bond, Eſq. of Clapham Common.

27. His Eminence the Archbiſhop, Joſeph Poſſobonelli, ſenior Cardinal of the Sacred College, Grand-Croix of the Order of St. Stephen's, &c. at Milan, aged 86 years, eight months, and ſixteen days.

28. Lord Charles Cavendiſh, Grand Uncle to the Duke of Devonſhire.

29. John Newport, Eſq. of Chelſea.

30. Frederick Cornwall, Eſq. Member of Parliament for Ludlow, in Shropſhire.

The Rev. George Stinton, D. D. Rector of Allhallows, Barking, and of Wrotham, in Kent.

May 3. His Royal Highneſs Prince Octavius, their Majeſty's eighth ſon.

Mr. Charles Jones, ſecond ſon of Henry Jones, Eſq. Member of Parliament for Devizes.

4. Captain Frederick Le Meſurier, Commander of the Ponſborne Eaſt Indiaman.

8. John Baker, Eſq. of Princes ſtreet, Spitalfields.

Mr. King, Merchant, of Bucklerſbury.

Mrs. Holland, wife of Henry Holland, ſenior, Eſq. of Sloan-ſtreet, Knightſbridge.

9. Mrs. Cowper, wife of Aſhley Cowper, Eſq. Clerk of the Parliament.

10. Henry Howarth, Eſq. one of his Majeſty's Counſel.

Benjamin Dalrymple, Eſq. at Epping Foreſt.

11. Mrs Frances Bowyer, ſiſter of the late, and aunt of the preſent Sir William Bowyer, Bart. in Charlotte-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare.

Ferdinand Aſkew, Eſq. at his ſeat at Lidiard, in Wiltſhire.

13. Francis Legge, Eſq. near Pinner, lately governor of Nova Scotia.

20. The right Hon. Lucy Forteſcue, Viſcounteſs Valentia, wife of the right Hon. Arthur Viſcount Valentia, in the kingdom of Ireland, at the Hot-Wells, Briſtol: ſhe was the only daughter of the learned and elegant George, Lord Lyttleton, by Lucy, his wife, ſiſter to the preſent Lord Forteſcue, and to the late Earl of Clinton.

22. —— Mair, Eſq. Army-agent, and partner with —— Cox, Eſq. in Craig's-court.

23. John St. Leger Douglas, Eſq. of Albemarle-ſtreet, Member of Parliament for Weobly, in Herefordſhire.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

For JUNE, 1783.

Embelliſhed with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Mrs. H——y. 2. A ſtriking Likeneſs of the DORKING HERO. And, 3. An elegant hiſtorical Picture of the Lucky Opportunity.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

We are ſorry to inform *Charlotte*, though ſhe ſays ſhe is one of our *Diſciples*, that ſhe has improved very little in her Education by our Lucubrations.

" When midſt the Minds aſſembled Powers
Sat Prejudice the Chief,"

is, to us, totally unintelligible.

The Miſer, a Satire, is indeed a Satire, but the greateſt Poignancy of it recoils upon the Poetaſter.

Altamont addreſſes his ſuppoſititious poetic Lines, *To the accompliſhed* ———; would we could greet him upon the Accompliſhment of his poetical Powers.

A Slice off a Cut-loaf is too indelicate.

Forty-five, as a Number in Politics, is worn out.

Les plus beaux yeux du Monde, we think, would have no Charms for our Readers.

Better Still! is *worſe and worſe!*

The Animadverſions upon the Receipt Tax, are now out of date.

The Wonder! is perfectly calculated for Dr. Katterfelto's Muſeum.

The Addreſs to a certain Bench would be highly improper to be publiſhed.

Love-à-la-Mode, is not *Love-à-la-Mode*; it was the Mode of making Love about a Century ago.

We are much obliged to *Curioſo* for his *Tête-à-Tête*, and it ſhall have due Attention paid to it.

The Adventures of an Idea have conſiderable Merit, and will be duly reſpected.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Whimſical. All but One. The Deuce take them all. What are they about? Romeo. Alonzo. Square Toes. Pas-ſimul! A. Z. B. W. O. O.* and many without Signatures.

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For JUNE, 1783.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXII.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THE uncommon increaſe in the importation of friſeurs, nominal maîtres de langue, cuiſiniers, &c. &c. ſince the communication has been opened between Dover and Calais, might, I think, have opened the eyes of miniſtry to introduce a tax, in behalf of our countrymen, at the expence of theſe emigrants, which, I am certain, would be more agreeable to all Engliſhmen than the tax upon receipts.

Theſe imports, though neat as imported, are *receipts* with a vengeance. In time of war, ſhould a rupture ſpeedily enſue, which is not improbable, they will turn ſpies—in time of peace they are pimps, panders, and plunderers. Muſt it not affect the breaſts, the feelings, and ſenſations of every Engliſhman, to think that ſuch foreign leeches ſhould wallow in luxury and extravagance, when many, too many, honeſt, induſtrious, and meritorious Britons, are deſtitute of the common neceſſaries of life!

Why then not levy a tax upon exotic locuſts, for I can call them nothing elſe. If an Engliſhman were in Paris, unleſs he had got his guineas, or his Louis about him, he muſt ſtarve. Neither our taſte in dreſs, or knowledge in literature, our ſcientific powers in the culinary art, would preſerve us from beggary au Caffé de Conti *.

Theſe circumſtances being conſidered, I propoſe the following taxes or impoſts, upon the importation or debarkation of every

	l.	*s.*
Valet de Chambre	10	10
Friſeur	7	7
Cuſinier	7	7
Interprête	10	10
Maître de Danſe	2	0
Dentiſte	50	0
Tous Maîtres de Langue (parce qu'ils n'entend pas aucune Langue) chacun ſeulement	5	0
Mercure	10	10
Paraſites, riens, ou	0	1
Filles de joye, ou celles qu'on appelle, *Impures*	1	1
Beaux Garçons, et Avanturiers	0	10

* This is called the Engliſh coffee-houſe, from moſt Engliſhmen frequenting it, and is ſituated at the foot of the Pont Neuf.

I have given you, Sir, this liſt, as I received it from a foreign gentleman, not a Frenchman, at Slaughter's coffee-houſe, and I acknowledge I am incapable of tranſlating it, though I know its meaning, and can aſſure you I think it would produce *more* to the revenue than *even* the Stamp Act, that involved us in the war with our brethren in America.

CARELESS.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

PERHAPS, Sir, you would not believe it, but it is as certain as you are reading this elegant hand writing, that it is a great misfortune to be *clever*. I ſay *clever*, though you may ſmile at the expreſſion, thinking it the mere effuſion of vanity. But I will explain.

I have been theſe thirty years a ſupernumerary clerk in an office under government, and becauſe I am *completely clever*, I have never riſen to the eſtabliſhment. To tell you I write a fine hand would be ſuperfluous—that, alas! has been my ruin—I alſo underſtand arithmetic better than any other clerk in the office—that has added to my deſtruction!

What is to be done, Sir? Will you permit me to be a waiter or aſſiſtant in your coffee-room? I can, at leaſt, make out the bills as well as any of your preſent waiters, and will never make a miſtake in caſting them up. Oh! Sir, I am *clever*, too *clever*, as I have woefully experienced; but there is no living, *clever as I am*, with eight children upon thirty pounds a year.

A Supernumerary Clerk in Diſtreſs.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CLXII.

MR. COLMAN did not open his Theatre till the 31ſt of May, on account of many of his performers being engaged at Drury-lane and Covent Garden theatres, which continued their exhibitions longer than uſual. An Occaſional Prologue, written by himſelf, was ſpoken by Mr. Palmer, and very favourably received, (for which ſee the Poetry). No new piece has yet been produced at the Haymarket theatre, or any new performers, who had not before appeared upon the ſtage, except Miſs George, who has ſeveral times repreſented Roſetta, in Love in a Village, and in which ſhe has received uncommon applauſe, having a very melodious voice, a great knowledge of muſic, and poſſeſſing a very good ſtage figure. We are, however, informed that Mr. Colman has ſeveral freſh dramatic productions in ſtore, that he will produce in the courſe of the ſeaſon, ſome of which are now in rehearſal.

A miſunderſtanding, we find, has ariſen between Mr. Sheridan and Mr. King, that has induced the latter to give up the management of Drury-lane theatre; but this gentleman has not, as was reported, retired from the ſtage; and we are glad to find, that in ſuch a dearth of good actors as now prevails, he is in treaty with Mr. Harris, manager of Covent Garden theatre.

Mrs. Siddons is gone to Dublin, and in her route has played twice at Liverpool, with her uſual ſucceſs, to crowded houſes.

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addreſſed to a LADY.

LETTER IV.

I Have been ſo much diſſatisfied lately with the uncomfortable doctrines of a gloomy preacher (occaſionally introduced into the pulpit of our church by the rector, in conſequence, no doubt, of a ſimilitude of ſentiment) that I believe I ſhall be obliged to quit the pariſh, and remove to another. You will ſay, perhaps, that I might remove myſelf to another church, every Sunday, without leaving the pariſh entirely: it is true; but as I have a kind of predileſtion for the ſpot on which I was planted many years ago, the removal from it, though a temporary one, would be diſagreeable to me. An old inhabitant, I grow, every day, more and more attached to the ſcenes around me, to the faces I daily behold, to the connections I have formed: and have only to wiſh (as I make it a point to perform my religious duties in public, being convinced that examples are powerful ſupplements to the moſt forcible precepts) that the ſermons generally preached in this village were of a more encouraging nature; for, according to the view of Chriſtianity exhibited in them, the ſincereſt repentance here, will not exclude us from the ſevereſt puniſhments,

niſhments, continued without end, hereafter; ſuch tremendous repreſentations of the Chriſtian religion is not calculated to promote good works in this world, but rather to give a ſpur to the commiſſion of evil deeds. If the puniſhment deſtined for me in a future ſtate is to be everlaſting, I may be tempted to purſue my criminal courſes, without feeling any compunction; eſpecially if they are attended with any temporal advantages, as the departure from them would not exempt me from "the worm that never dieth, and the fire that never goeth out." Theſe you will ſay, are ſerious reflections; doubtleſs, and upon a very ſerious ſubject; a ſubject intereſting in the higheſt degree, a ſubject in which every human creature finds himſelf concerned. Happily, there are divines, who never aſcend the pulpit but to point out the ſureſt way to ſalvation; to animate the good to perſeverance in the paths of virtue, by holding up to them the rich rewards which they are to receive when their career is finiſhed.

I am very ready to allow with you that the Harriſons are a ſond couple, but I cannot ſubſcribe to your calling them a faſhionable pair. They live in a ſtyle of which all people of true faſhion would be exceedingly aſhamed.

"We can ſit whole evenings together without ſeeing a ſingle creature, in the character of a viſitor, enter the room, and amuſe ourſelves with our own converſation, without finding the time hang heavy on our hands; if we happen not to be in a chatting humour, we turn to the pages of ſome entertaining and improving author, and from him furniſh ourſelves with new ſubjects for diſcuſſion. We are not, however, ſo attached to home, as never to go abroad, nor ſo wedded to our own ways as not to accommodate ourſelves ſometimes to the cuſtoms of others. Our propenſities, indeed, do not lead us into the buſtle of public life, but we, now and then, mix with the world, in order to change the ſcene, and are very apt to aſſociate with a few ſelect friends with ſimilar diſpoſitions; and to communicate our ſentiments as they riſe, without reſtraint; while we are converſing with ſuch companions, the moments paſs unobſerved away, and the recollection of what paſſed in our ſentimental meetings, when we mutually unboſomed ourſelves, with the utmoſt freedom and unreſerve, on every topic under conſideration, ſerves to make us ſtill more ſenſible of our domeſtic felicity."

I have copied theſe paſſages from a letter lately written by the happy huſband, and addreſſed to a common friend; and, they will ſufficiently juſtify what I ſaid with regard to his being a faſhionable one. That the Harriſons are not happy, as man and wife, becauſe they do not live like lord and lady ———, I will not pretend to ſay. I have reaſon, indeed, to believe, by laying things together, that even coronets cannot enſure content, another word for happineſs—to the nuptial connection: but I muſt affirm, their ideas of conjugal felicity are of ſo ſingular a nature, that the conduct of few huſbands will be governed by them. Nay, I am ſometimes inclined to imagine that the majority of married couples, linked together for life, are moſt happy when they are leaſt together; and that they look upon a domeſtic Tête-à-Tête as the dulleſt interview to be conceived. I mention not this in the line of condemnation: I approve highly of the conjugal behaviour of our young friends; and heartily wiſh that the felicity which they now enjoy may be never interrupted.

If all the nymphs and ſwains united by Hymen, followed the example exhibited by them, there would not, I truſt, be ſo many complaints againſt a ſtate which is, with proper ſentiments, and under proper regulations, productive of the higheſt human delight.

J. H.

On Public Gratitude.

GRATITUDE is, doubtleſs, due from the obliged to thoſe who oblige them, as long as they do not pretend to meaſure or force their own reward, nor to uſe others ill, upon the pure merit of having uſed them well. There is ſuch a thing as the cancelling an obligation in public as well as in private life, as when it is turned into injury, by being made the means of oppreſſion, or a pretence for contempt or calumny. I would rather not be obliged, than ill uſed for having been obliged; and I believe moſt men are of my mind.

A ſtate may ſometimes over-pay a benefactor, but ſcarce any ſubject can do more for the ſtate than he owes it. We owe all things to our country, becauſe in our country is contained every thing that is dear to us, our relations, our fortunes, and ourſelves: and our labours, our ſtudies, and our lives, are all due upon occaſion, to our country, which protects

tects us in them all. But when we have dedicated all these to the state, it is far from being true, that the state ought to sacrifice itself, or venture any part of its security to make us recompense. To save it from others, in order to seize it for ourselves, is so far from entitling us to any reward but that of resentment and death, that as it is adding the base crimes of treachery and ingratitude to the cruel crime of usurpation, no foreign foe can be half so wicked and detestable, as such an intestine traitor, who calls himself a friend.

The people lose much more by their generosity to their benefactors, than the benefactors lose by the ingratitude or stinginess of the people, whose fault is almost always on the other side. By giving them too much, they often tempt and enable them to take all. But suppose a worthy man should not meet a proper reward from his countrymen, for public services done them, it is still better that he has too little, or even none, than too much; and a worthy man will never seek revenge upon his country for a mistake in his merits; a mistake which may be easily committed, and is at worst pardonable. But a man who has served his country, and then turns it upside down, because it has not, or he thinks it has not, given him reward enough, shews that he deserves none.

Sometimes a man's ill deeds ballance his good, and then he pays himself; or over-ballance them, and then he is entitled more to punishment than reward; and both rewards and punishments ought to be faithfully paid; though there is generally more crime and insecurity in not punishing well, than in not paying well: a fault too frequent in free states, who, dazzled with great benefits, are often blind to greater offences, or overlook them, and reward before they enquire.

The dearest and most valuable things are most apt to create jealousies and fears about them; and the dearest of all being liberty, as that which produces and secures all the rest, the people's zeal to preserve it has been ever called ingratitude by such as had designs against it; and others, ignorant of its value, and indifferent about it, have promoted and continued the false charge. Shakspeare, in the tragedy of Timon of Athens, makes Alcibiades, who was banished by the state, cry out, with indignation, "Oh! the ungrateful spirit of a commonwealth!" and I have seen (heard) a loud and violent clap raised upon it by those who were angry at the word *commonwealth*, though they lived under a free government; and I think our own the freest in the world.

On DEATH.

FROM the outcries against Death, as a cruel and unjust tyrant, one would imagine, that all were not subject to his dominion, and that mortality were only a peculiar hardship inflicted upon some of the species. It is surprising that the frequency and universality of death does not render it more familiar to men. But though in about thirty years as many die as ever lived at any time upon earth, it is wisely ordained by Providence, that this removal of his creatures should happen at such intervals of time and place, as not to shock the world. And, in fact, the influence it has upon some minds is so little, that they seldom think of dying, and live as if they were immortal upon earth, though they and it, and all things that are therein, grow old, decay, and perish.

The evils we meet with in life, though they are not so great as to excuse suicide, are sufficient to wean us from an excessive fondness for this world. And as we cannot extricate ourselves from misery but by death, it should not be made more horrible by fear and fancy, than in itself it really is. Let us suppose a man in a far country, exposed to every misfortune and calamity, that men ever experienced in life; let us suppose him to be informed of another country, where he shall enjoy every comfort, every blessing, which his faculties in their most approved state are capable of receiving, where he shall meet again all the friends he ever had, and converse with beings who are free from sin and folly; where reason, virtue, happiness prevail; where all is good, and great, and glorious, without alloy, and without end; would he not wish instantly to be conveyed to this delightful country? Would the terrors of the passage dismay him, when he is assured, that however dark and dismal it may appear, it is as swift as light, and he will be transported thither in the twinkling of an eye? Thus it is with every good man, who leaving this vale of tears, goes to the heavenly Jerusalem. As soon as his eyes are closed, his immortal part is in paradise, where he will join the spirits of the blessed. There he will find all his friends, who departed before him,

and receive all that follow, if they behave in such a manner, during their short pilgrimage on earth, as to make themselves worthy of being removed to the same region of bliss.

On Wisdom and Wit.

WHAT may silence wisdom will but provoke wit, whose ambition it is to say most where least is to be said. You may as well attempt to silence an echo by the strength of voice, as a wit by the force of reason. They both are but the louder for it; they both will have the last word. How often hear we men with great ingenuity supporting folly? That is, by wit destroying wisdom; as the same sort of men by pleasure destroy happiness, prone to draw evil out of good, and set things at variance, which, by nature, are allies. Happiness and pleasure, as wisdom and wit, are each other's friends, or foes; and if foes, of foes the worst. Well-chosen pleasure is a branch of happiness; well-judging wit is a flower of wisdom; but when these petty subalterns set up for themselves, and counteract their principals, one makes a greater wretch, and the other a grosser fool, than could exist without them: pleasure then calls for our compassion, and wit for our contempt. Of how many might the names have slept in safety, had not their unlucky parts awakened a just clamour against them!

Answers to the Mathematical Questions proposed in the Town and Country Magazine for May, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Answered by Mr.* Joseph Hill.

Let $7x$, and $9x$ be the numbers sought: then per question, $\frac{7x-3}{9}$, and $\frac{9x-8}{13}$, must be whole numbers; put the former $= n$, and the latter $= m$, then $x = \frac{9n+3}{7}$, also $x = \frac{13m+8}{9}$, whence $n = \frac{91m+29}{81}$, which must be a whole number, and therefore $m = 81p + 70$ (p being any whole number at pleasure), and $x = 117p + 102$. If $p = 0$, then 714 and 918 are the least whole numbers in answer to the question.

QUESTION II. *Answered by Master* Chapman.

Put $120 = a$, $1125 = b$, then $y^2 = \frac{b}{x^3}$, and $y = \sqrt{\frac{b}{x^3}}$, hence $x^2 \times \sqrt{\frac{b}{x^3}} + x \times \frac{b}{x^3} = a$, reduced, becomes $b x^5 - a^2 x^4 + 2ab x^2 = b^2$: that is $1125 x^5 - 14400 x^4 + 270000 x^2 = 1265625$. Hence $x = 5$, and consequently $y = 3$.

QUESTION III. *Answered by the Proposer.*

Let the given perpendiculars, viz. 21 (not 12 as printed) 20 and 30, be represented by a, b, and c, respectively; then will the sides of a triangle similar to the required one, be expounded by 1, $\frac{c}{a}$ and $\frac{c}{b}$, or by ab, bc, ac. Construct a triangle with these sides, and calculate the perpendiculars thereof, then it will be as one of these perpendiculars is to the side it falls upon, so is the correspondent given perpendicular to the side of the triangle required. In like manner the other sides may be found. Hence 21.8, 32 7, and 31.15, are the sides of the required triangle,

It

It has been remarked by ſome, that the triangle required will be ſimilar to a triangle formed with the three given perpendiculars as ſides thereof; but this is only true, when the triangle ſo formed is either equilateral or iſoceles. For a geometrical conſtruction to this queſtion we refer our readers to Simpſon's Algebra, p. 560, where the moſt elegant one of that kind is given.

QUESTION IV. *Anſwered by Mr.* Joſeph Hill.

By reduction, completing the ſquare, &c. we get $y\,y = x\sqrt{a^2 + 4ax} - x^3 - ax$, put $\sqrt{a^2 + 4ax} = u$, then will $x = \frac{u^2 - a^2}{4a}$; $x\sqrt{a^2 + 4ax} = \frac{u^3 - a^2 u}{4a}$, $x^2 = \frac{u^2 - a^2}{4a}^2$, $ax = \frac{u^2 - a^2}{4}$, and $\dot{x} = \frac{2\,u\,\dot{u}}{4a}$; conſequently $y\,y\,\dot{x} = \frac{2\,u\,\dot{u}}{4a} \times \frac{u^3 - a^2 u}{4a} - \frac{u^2 - a^2}{4a}^2 - \frac{u^2 - a^2}{4}$, whoſe fluent properly corrected, and the value of u in terms of x reſtored, becomes $\frac{a^3}{60} + \frac{a^2 + 4ax}{40a^2}^{\frac{5}{2}} - \frac{a^2 + 4ax}{24}^{\frac{3}{2}} = \frac{x^3}{3} - \frac{ax^2}{2}$, becauſe by the given equation it appears, that when $x = y$ they are each equal to nothing.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *continued, from p.* 264.

G. D. 1783. p. 44. Queſtion 497, anſwered by Nauticus. Theſe ſolutions ſeem trivial, and, however true (of which we entertain ſome doubt), the inveſtigation ſhould have been more fully explained, eſpecially in that part of it, where it is ſaid, "Hence, as the difference between the logarithmic ſines of the two laſt angles is conſtant, it is manifeſt that the error, or difference between them, will be greateſt when the logarithmic difference of the ſines is leaſt."

[*To be continued in our next Number.*]

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be anſwered in the ſucceeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Dixon.

Given $x + y + z = 18$, $x^2 + y^2 + z^2 = 116$, and $xyz = 192$; to determine the values of x, y, and z?

QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Southwick.

To find an angle, the triple of which ſhall be a maximum?

QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Thomas Elſtob.

Required the ſum of the ſeries $\frac{1}{1.3} + \frac{1}{3.5} + \frac{1}{5.7} \times \frac{1}{7.9}$, &c. to 100 terms?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Tarrat.

A D is the diameter of a circle A B D C; O a given point in the diameter A D. To inſcribe in this circle a triangle A B C, having its vertex in A, its baſe C B paſſing through the given point O, and the ſides A B, A C, in a given ratio of 3 to 1?

Note. A D = 20, and A O = 15.

Hiſtories

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* DORKING HERO, *and the beautiful Mrs.* H—Y. (No. 16, 17).

WE are again furniſhed with an opportunity of preſenting our readers with another *Tête-à-Tête* that ſets ſcepticiſm at defiance, and is an additional proof of the authenticity and extent of the intelligence of the Editor of this department of the Town and Country Magazine.

Our preſent hero is deſcended from an ancient and noble family in Germany, related to ſome of the firſt princes in the empire. After having received a polite and claſſical education, he turned his mind to arms, and made no ſmall proficiency in military knowledge. He was peculiarly noticed by the late king, who conſidered him, though then very young, as a youth who would one day be an honour to the Britiſh army, and, at a very tender age, preſented him with an enſign's commiſſion.

He ſerved in America in the beginning of the late war, and acquitted himſelf greatly to the ſatisfaction of his ſuperior officers, who recommended him ſo ſtrenuouſly that he was ſoon promoted, and has gradually ariſen to the rank which he now holds.

About three years ſince, he obtained leave to return home, on account of his ill ſtate of health. After his recovery he made the tour of Germany, and viſited moſt of his illuſtrious relations. He paid his reſpects to the king of Pruſſia at Potzdam, and aſſiſted at ſeveral reviews of the Pruſſian troops, and diſplayed much military judgment and ſkill, for ſo young an officer, upon the different occaſions. He, at the ſame time, greatly improved himſelf in his knowledge of tactics, from the obſervations he attentively made upon the various evolutions of the Brandenburgh veterans.

After this viſit he repaired to France, and remained at Paris for ſome time, where he entered into the ſpirit of that gay and volatile city. The ladies of courſe attracted the attention of our cavalier, who was perfectly well qualified to inſinuate himſelf into their good graces; particularly the Engliſh ladies, many of whom were in that capital.

Lady L——, Mrs. P——, and ſeveral others of the greateſt toaſts this iſland could boaſt of, were then in France, and the Dorking Hero, approved himſelf a Pariſian Hero, and acquitted himſelf with equal valour in the field of Venus as he had before done in that of Mars.

Upon his return to England, in the year 1781, he found himſelf promoted to the rank of lieutenant-colonel of a regiment that was quartered in Surry. His preſent ſtation, added to his perſonal merit and attractions, now diſtinguiſhed him among the ladies on this ſide of the water. Many conjugal baits were thrown out for him, and even ſome advantageous matches were propoſed to him; but the numerous matrimonial infidelities which had lately occurred, and which ſeemed to be the general influenza of the times, deterred him from liſtening to thoſe overtures, however favourable they might appear.

He rather choſe to revel in the charms of the moſt celebrated *Impures*—The Perditas, the Birds of Paradiſe, and all of that *celeſtial* region; by turns engaged his attention, and afforded him, at leaſt, *terreſtrial* delight. It may be queſtioned how he came to rival the Florizels, the C—s, the F——s, and all the reſt of the alphabet of *beaux garçons?* The queſtion naturally ariſes, was the colonel ſo financed as to outbid for thoſe extravagant lots? The anſwer is ready: if he did not pay in ſolid caſh, he paid in ſubſtantial bliſs. Few men of the world are ignorant that it is ſeldom the keeper of a firſt-rate Thaïs who is the real happy man. Imagination ſupplies the place of felicity, whilſt his purſe adminiſters to all her wants. Indeed, it is a maxim almoſt incontrovertible, that when a woman

loves, all pure gratification is baniſhed from ſordid connexions, which may, it is true, prove eſſentially uſeful in paying her mercer, her milliner, and her coach-maker, through the *happy* medium of her blind enamorato's draughts, either in Lombard or Threadneedle-ſtreet.

Far different is it with the man of her own election: here ſhe lives but to pleaſe, ſhe breathes but to bleſs. Of this complexion are moſt of theſe Laïſes; and though the Perdita's *vis-a-vis* might attract the attention of half the town in Long Acre, and afterwards in St. James's-ſtreet on the royal natal anniverſary, notwithſtanding the brilliancy of the pompous *hammer-cloth* was entirely deſtroyed by the rain; a *vis-a-vis*, or rather a *Tête-à-Tête* of another kind, was far more enchanting to her.

The colonel had ſtudied the *Loves* as well as the *Graces*, and he ſeemed to have made himſelf maſter of both. Like another Cæſar, "he came, he ſaw, he conquered."

After this the reader will not be ſurpriſed at our Hero's ſucceſs. Let it not, however, be ſuppoſed he was entirely diveſted of generoſity; but then he ſuited his preſents to his circumſtances, and even an emblematic heart, that ſeemed to breathe his paſſion with as much fervour as he could expreſs it, had ſuch ſtrenuous recommendations to that boſom in which it was to be planted, that it was conſidered more eſtimable than a caſket of jewels. The great art of life is to ſtudy nature and diſpoſition in a female mind, and when you gain poſſeſſion of this ſecret, all rivalſhip is ſet at nought, though it glitters in coronets of the moſt exalted kind.

The period now approaches when the colonel made an acquaintance with the heroine of theſe memoirs. He danced with her at the Pantheon Maſquerade, and afterwards ſuch an agreeable converſation enſued as pleaſed both parties ſo much, that they agreed to meet the next night at the Opera. He then became deeply ſmitten with her perſon, for though under the diſguiſe of a maſk, which was the ſmalleſt that could poſſibly be deviſed, he perceived eyes pregnant with love, where a thouſand Cupids lay in ambuſh; a moſt enchanting mouth that opened but to convey fragrance far ſurpaſſing all factitious odours; at the ſame time diſplaying two rows of more than ivory teeth, as regular as they were white; a neck and boſom that were beyond deſcription; a ſhape which would have puzzled Sir Joſhua's higheſt idea of elegance to have imitated: in a word, ſhe moved, in our Hero's eyes, a very goddeſs.

But when all her charms were diſplayed, unmaſked the next evening, what was rapture before, now became phrenzy. He ſtept out, and penned one of the moſt tender billets that can be ſuggeſted, in language that would not have diſgraced an Addiſon or a Johnſon. She read it, bluſhed, and a mutual paſſion ſtood confeſſed in her lovely countenance.

After this prologue, we may ſuppoſe that All for Love, or the World well Loſt, was ſoon performed, to their mutual ſatisfaction. This, however, did not happen till they afterwards met at Brighthelmſtone.

But we have rather anticipated the cataſtrophe of the drama, by not giving a ſketch, at leaſt, of the principal actreſs's origin, ſituation, and connexions. Mrs H——y was deſcended from a good family in the Weſt of England; her father, Andrew T———, Eſq. ſettled in London in a mercantile line; but, having many children, though he had given her a polite education, had it not in his power to beſtow a fortune upon her deſerving her merits. Mr. H——y, a near relation of a well known eminent banker of the ſame name, ſon of Sir Thomas H——, and a very capital merchant, went down to Suſſex to canvaſs for a borough. When he came to the houſe of the young lady's father, whoſe intereſt he wanted to ſolicit, he was ſo ſmitten with her charms that he forgot

his

his errand, and instead of soliciting for his borough, he solicited for an interest in our Heroine's affections, and the consent of her father to agree to their nuptials. In fine, Mr. H—— was so absorbed with the idea of her unparalleled attractions, that he forgot the borough, never thought of the election, and his rival candidate carried it without opposition.

The overtures made by Mr. H—y were too dazzling for the young lady not to approve, after a decent demur, which bespoke her delicacy. She yielded her hand, but her heart was still her own.

Upon their return to the capital, a new *vis-a-vis* was ordered, and Mrs. H——y's pin money enabled her to visit every polite place of amusement Perhaps it would have been more lucky for her in point of reputation, had she not been enabled and had the permission to give a full swing to her taste for gaiety and even dissipation. Be this as it may, that circumstance certainly brought her and the colonel together.

We now shall resume the narrative where we left them preparing for terrestrial Elysium.

Our Hero's strenuous importunities, added to her own strong predilection in his favour, made our Heroine consent to take a trip with him from Brighthelmstone to Dorking, where his regiment was at that time quartered.

According to his proposal, they set out in a post-chaise, and repaired to that town, where they first took up their lodging at the King's-Head inn; they afterwards removed to a tanner's in the same neighbourhood. Thus recluse, they continued several weeks, passing their time in the most agreeable manner. From these circumstances, we thought the appellation of the Dorking Hero not inapplicable.

Mr. H——y having wrote several times to his wife at Brighthelmstone, he being then confined with a fit of the gout in town, and receiving no answer, became greatly alarmed. As soon as he recovered from his indisposition, he set out for Brighthelmstone, and found that his wife had decamped. Jealousy naturally assailed his breast; and he immediately dispatched emissaries in pursuit of the fair fugitive.

Upon enquiry, he gained many particulars of his wife's infidelities, and after his arrival in town, having subpœna'd proper evidence, he instituted a libel in the Commons, and, upon the clearest evidence, proved Mrs. H——y's having been guilty of *crim. con.* with the colonel.

However mortifying these circumstances might be to the lady, as her name was publicly exposed upon the occasion, the colonel has had the address to remove all disagreeable reflections in our Heroine's mind in this respect; and by his more than usual attentions and assiduities, bids fair to render her life far more agreeable, than if no detection had taken place.

WANTED.

A good opening, for a physician "of great knowledge and extensive experience." He is in the prime of life and needs no recommendation to people of *discernment* and *fortune*. He is "lively and facetious"—can "drink and trifle with the young—play cards and talk scandal with the old." Perhaps, it is a public benefit that he cannot declare himself independent: (indeed, "*Riches are not always poured on the adepts of this world*:") however, his professional abilities, joined to his address and "appearance," must recommend him as truely possessed of every "essential accomplishment."—He is "courteous and complaisant in general," except to "apothecaries," whom he considers as mere cyphers in the scale of medical existence. He very justly confines them to their proper province; reserving the "privilege of altering, modifying, and exhibiting medicines" to the real sons of Æsculapius; "whose powers," it must be acknowledged, are "as miraculous as lord Peter's anathemas." He is "grave and solemn" on all proper occasions, always supporting the demeanor and character of

the "gentleman," to which he fastidiously adheres; from the most early impressions and refined ideas, of the dignity and importance of his character.

Although for many years past his attention has been wholly devoted to the medical science; it may with great truth be said, that he is equally conversant with music, and that a Cramer, a Haydon, and a Giordani have engaged his researches, with as great avidity as an Hippocrates, a Celsus, or a Boerhaave; to which may be added, all the advantages that the study of philosophy and the Belles Lettres is calculated to produce. It is much to be deplored that physicians of the above description are but little regarded by the low and vulgar—The "grotesque appearance" and narrow views of men in trade, will not permit them to distinguish any thing beyond the keen of plain sense and self-interest—to such people this address in no wise belongs: and as such physicians are unquestionably entitled to large fees, any care or attention to the poor and necessitous, is in reality, altogether, *unessential*.

"It is needless to be particular, where particularity was not intended."

Honi soit qui mal y pense.

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CXIV.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

THERE are a set of men in and about this metropolis, who answer the description of the Chevalier, alias Madame D'Eon, who was prophetically pronounced in the Gazette to have *no character at all*. This description of beings are generally possessed of a sufficiency to make a decent external appearance, to qualify them for visiting the different coffee-houses and public places, where they fancy they are capable of making conquests of every beautiful female they cock their hats at.

When they rise about noon, the first hour is employed in decorating their engaging persons, by the assistance of the *friseur*, who affords the only ornament their heads possess, as the interior space is a perfect vacuum. Being equipt, and having surveyed themselves attentively in the glass, where they study a few alluring *ogles* that they judged irresistible, they repair to the coffee-house, where they take another inspection in the mirror, and being perfectly reconciled to the elegance of their form, and symmetry of their persons, after half a dozen saunters up and down the room, they seat themselves, take up a paper, and having glanced their eyes over it, throw it down with a contemptuous sneer, saying "there is no news."

If it should prove a fine day, they may probably repair to the Park, or excurse as far as Kensington Gardens; or in case the weather should be gloomy, an auction may attract their attention, where their faces are so well known as mere idlers, who never bid to purchase, that they are often refused a catalogue, and sometimes have a broad hint given them from the pulpit, that such visitors only take up the place of real customers, who are crouded or incommoded by their presence.

Dinner-time now approaches, and a chop-house affords them an asylum, and a beef steak. As they cannot, according to the laws of politeness, make their appearance at the Bedford, or the Piazza, before five, they visit a public house, as porter is twopence halfpenny a pint at a chop-house, and dispose of seven farthings to the best advantage.

The play house doors are by this time open, and after having taken a cup of coffee, they deposit their three shillings at the pit-door, to hear the music before the curtain is drawn up; but take especial care to place themselves so near the door, that at a minute's warning they can beat a retreat, and have their three shillings refunded them.

If there should be a new piece, or a new actor that night, they impatiently wait at the coffee-house till the play is over, that they may catch the opinion of the critics, and re-echo it at Fox's or Jupp's, where they pretend they are just arrived from the play-house.

Shadows have their shadows too,
So echoes have their echoes too.

It is great odds but some city 'prentice or journeyman man-milliner is here lying in ambush, to avail himself of the sentiments of those he esteems the dramatic *connoisseurs*, and no sooner has he heard the opinion of one of these imaginary critics,

critics, than he enters the civic walls, probably drops in at the Cock near Temple Bar, and there diſpoſes of his cargo of theatrical intelligence, neat as imported from Bow-ſtreet.

Jack Lounge is entirely of the deſcription of one theſe negative characters. He is now in the fiftieth year of his age, and has not yet collected three regular ideas, which he can compare to any advantage; he nevertheleſs now and then throws out he is perfectly acquainted with Locke on the Human Underſtanding, talks of Voltaire, and pretends to be peculiarly familiar with Shakſpeare, whom he pronounces from very good authority, the opinion of all the world, for he never read one of his productions, that he is one of the greateſt geniuſes that ever wrote for the ſtage.

But there are ſo many Jack Lounges in London and Weſtminſter, that I defy the reader to pop his head into any coffee-houſe, or decent public-houſe within the bills of mortality, without running foul of a Lounge, who has exiſted all his life, without living to any uſe, either to ſociety or himſelf. Yet thoſe non-entities are often extremely impertinent, not only by diſturbing the company with their petulent nonſenſe, ſecond-hand jokes from jeſt books, or hacknied ſtories from newſpapers. Such inſignificants cannot be too publicly held up to the deriſion of rational beings, who do not chuſe to be pelted with folly and nonſenſe.

Your occaſional Correſpondent,

ANTI-LOUNGE.

☞ The Obſerver would be glad to hear from this correſpondent upon any other occaſion.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

I HAVE long been an admirer of the drama, and have a great inclination to bring ſomething myſelf upon the ſtage; but I am terrified, leſt the manager ſhould reject my piece, or that if it ſhould be brought on, it might be d——d. I have conſulted a judicious veteran of the boards, who, after mature deliberation, ſaid, that the moſt certain me hod of ſecuring ſucceſs, would be to *write* a *pantomime*; for that there never was one yet brought on, but met with applauſe, and filled the houſe.

But pray, Mr. Obſerver, how muſt I ſet about writing a *pantomime*, for if I underſtand rightly, it means nothing but dumb expreſſion? *Rich* was one of the greateſt writers in this *line*, if writing it can be called, that ever exiſted; and he found his advantage in it, though he was at uncommmon expence in ſcenery, machinery, and decorations, which I fear the managers will not be inclinable to exhibit upon any production of this ſort, unleſs it ſhould come from themſelves, and be the bantling of their own fancy.

A Candidate for Dramatic Fame.

☞ The Obſerver has inſerted this letter for the ſake of diſplaying his impartiality, though he cannot determine whether the *Candidate* is really ſerious; as he muſt be ſenſible, that whatever the original idea of the word *pantomime* might convey, modern improvement has introduced many pieces which conſiſt of dialogue, in imitation of productions of the ſame kind upon the French ſtage, where Harlequin is introduced as the wit and buffoon of the theatre, and ſometimes tickles himſelf to death, as well as the fancy of the audience to the higheſt pitch of riſibility.

A ſtriking Picture of that fanatic Spirit which occaſioned the Troubles and Confuſion that preceded and followed the Death of King CHARLES I.

By the Biſhop of Lincoln.

"THE prevalent party, intoxicated with a love of power, no ſooner perceived in the king a flexible diſpoſition, than they began with increaſing vehemence to reiterate their complaints of tyranny. The republican ſpirit, which, in conjunction with the ſpirit of puritaniſm, had ſecretly diffuſed the poiſon of diſaffection to the eſtabliſhed government of church and ſtate, now burſt forth. The leaders availing themſelves of the efficacy of this levelling principle, ſo adapted to their purpoſe, inſtructed the populace where to direct their ſeditious invectives; while they themſelves ſtood prepared to ſecond their endeavours; to tear down every fence

fence which reverence for Majesty had planted round the throne, to annihilate every branch of the prerogative, and to wrest by tumultuous force out of the hands of royalty, the whole executive power of the state. So unexpected a convulsion astonished all ranks of people; those whom a love for their country had, at first, prompted to join the popular party, found their passions so enflamed by the ardour of controversy, that they knew not where to draw the boundary, nor how to disengage themselves from counsels in which they had taken so considerable a share. Some few, who saw into the fatal tendency of these counsels, preserved their integrity amidst the conflict; and with the bravery of untainted loyalty, defended the cause of injured majesty by the most weighty arguments drawn from history, and the fundamental laws of the constitution; till overpowered by numbers, and silenced by clamour, they were compelled to consult their personal safety, and to withdraw from scenes which threatened universal ruin to the kingdom. The most atrocious, stimulated by a restless ambition, entertained hopes of future greatness in the prospect of impending civil war, and, accordingly, rendered ineffectual every proposal for an accommodation. Religion, in the mean time, that sacred friend to union and peace, was, by a singular perversion, employed to aid the cause of sedition and rebellion. Hypocrisy, arrayed in the robe of Piety, became perfect in the habitual arts of deception. The pulpit, the senate, and even the camp, afforded, in succession, a theatre for the display of her powers, and, alternately, resounded with the declamations of falsehood, imposture, and treason. These, in their turn, operating on the distempered imaginations of men, produced a gloomy spirit of fanaticism, which, under the fancied impressions of superior direction, sanctified every deed of wickedness, and served the more effectually to administer the poisonous ingredients which hypocrisy had prepared. To a combination of these principles, however contradictory, may be referred many of the celebrated characters of that age;—the character of one in particular, the magnitude of whose crimes has rendered him conspicuous, and whose elevation on the ruins of liberty, was not less owing to the dark duplicity of his designs, than to the strong impulse of the fanatic spirit which so rapidly promoted the execution of them.

To a combination of these principles may be referred the precipitate demolition of our religious establishment, which fell the first sacrifice to the popular fury. The fathers of the church were faithful to the crown, and zealous supporters of the constitution: hence, they were excluded from their share in the public councils, and their order was voted useless. The clergy were, in general, a learned body, and exemplary in their lives; but they "honoured the king;" and hence they were denominated scandalous ministers, were harrassed, ejected from their churches, and imprisoned."

Some will think, and, perhaps not unjustly, that the bishop's zeal hath led him to colour the picture of fanaticism with too bold a pencil; but we cannot avoid remarking, that the circumstance alluded to in the concluding paragraph of our quotation, is, on reflexion, sufficient to provoke the indignation of every friend of the established church; and we trust that not many in these more liberal days, will be found amongst the dissenters, who can, on serious conviction, and without a blush, vindicate that farce of mockery to God, and insult and tyranny to man, exhibited by a set of gloomy, wayward enthusiasts, and dark designing hypocrites, who were deputed by Cromwell to sit in judgment on the ministers of the church of England, and insolently assumed the title of Tryers. One object of their examination as specified in their commission, was this---Whether such and such ministers had the work of grace in their hearts? The names which shone most illustriously in this spiritual committee, were those of Stephen Marshal, Philip Nye, Joseph Caryl, and above all Hugh Peters? Their very names carry ridicule with them; but at that time of day, they were regarded with a reverence which bordered on adoration; and those mock discerners of the spirit were classed in the very first rank of the excellent of the earth.

Cursory Thoughts on Political Oeconomy.

IT has long been a popular error, that wealth consists in money, or in gold and silver. This idea formerly gave rise to frequent prohibitions of the exportations of money or bullion. These were opposed by the merchants as ineffectual, unnecessary, and injurious to the balance

of trade. But ſtill the opinion that the national wealth conſiſts in money, was retained; the ancient government was directed to the preſervation of a favourable balance of foreign trade, as the true means of increaſing the national treaſure: and home-trade was not conſidered as a ſource of wealth, except it was ſubſidiary to foreign trade. But there is in reality no neceſſity that in either of theſe ways, the attention of government ſhould be employed on the increaſe of money. The quantity of money, like that of every other commodity, will always be regulated by the effectual demand. Where a greater quantity is imported than exceeds this demand, no vigilance of government can prevent its exportation; when the demand is greater than the preſent ſupply, no prohibitions will prevent its importation. Money is only ſcarce where individuals have not wherewithal to purchaſe it, nor credit to borrow it, which will generally happen where great profits occaſion over-trading. But a country which abounds with the produce of land or labour, beyond what is neceſſary to ſupply the home conſumption, has always the power of commanding an increaſe of its treaſure, by ſending its ſurplus to foreign markets. The greater part of this ſurplus, however, is always deſtined to the purchaſe of foreign goods; and while a country is able to procure theſe, the trade may be beneficial without any increaſe of money; its annual produce of land and labour, and its real gains being nearly the ſame. Since money is merely a convenient inſtrument of circulation, no benefit can be derived from increaſing it farther than it is wanted for this purpoſe.

SATIRICAL COMPOSITION.

IT is poſſible that ſatire may not do much good. Men may riſe in their affections to their follies, as they do to their friends, when they are abuſed by others: it is much to be feared that miſconduct will never be chaſed out of the world by ſatire; all, therefore, that is to be ſaid for it, is, that miſconduct will, certainly, be never chaſed out of the world by ſatire, if no ſatires are written; nor is that term inapplicable to graver compoſitions. Ethics, Heathen and Chriſtian, and the Scriptures, are, in a great meaſure, a ſatire on the weakneſs and iniquity of men; and ſome part of that ſatire in verſe too. Hiſtorians themſelves may be conſidered as ſatiriſts, and ſatiriſts moſt ſevere, ſince ſuch are moſt human actions, that to relate is to expoſe them.

No man can converſe much in the world, but, at what he meets with, he muſt either be inſenſible or grieve, or be angry or ſmile. Some paſſion (if we are not impaſſive) muſt be moved; for the general conduct of mankind is by no means a thing indifferent to a reaſonable and virtuous man. Now to ſmile at it, and turn it into ridicule, I think moſt eligible; as it hurts ourſelves leaſt, and gives vice and folly the greateſt offence: and that for this reaſon; becauſe what men aim at by them is, generally, public opinion and eſteem.

Laughing at the miſconduct of the world will, in a great meaſure, eaſe us of any more diſagreeable paſſion about it. One paſſion is more effectually driven out by another, than by reaſon, whatever ſome may teach; for to reaſon we owe our paſſions: had we not reaſon, we ſhould not be offended at what we find amiſs; and the cauſe ſeems not to be the natural cure of any effect.

Moreover, laughing ſatire bids the faireſt for ſucceſs. The world is too proud to be fond of a ſerious tutor; and when an author is in a paſſion, the laugh, generally, as in converſation, turns againſt him. This kind of ſatire only has any delicacy in it. Of this delicacy Horace is the beſt maſter; he appears in good humour while he cenſures; and therefore his cenſure has the more weight, as ſuppoſed to proceed from judgment, not from paſſion. Juvenal is ever in a paſſion: he has but little valuable, but his eloquence and his morality. Boileau has joined both the Roman ſatiriſts with great ſucceſs; but has too much of Juvenal in his very ſerious ſatire on woman, which ſhould have been the gayeſt of all. An excellent critic of our own commends Boileau's cloſeneſs, or, as he calls it preſſneſs, particularly; whereas, it appears to me, that repetition is his fault, if any fault ſhould be imputed to him.

There are ſome proſe ſatiriſts of the greateſt delicacy and wit; the laſt of which can never, or ſhould never ſucceed, without the former. An author without it betrays too great a contempt for mankind,

kind, and opinion of himſelf, which are bad advocates for reputation and ſucceſs. What a difference is there between the merit if not the wit of Cervantes and Rabelais? The laſt has a particular art of throwing a great deal of genius and learning into frolic and jeſt; but the genius and the ſcholar is all you can admire: you want the gentleman to converſe with him. He is like a criminal who receives his life for ſome ſervices; you commend, but you pardon too. Indecency offends our pride, as men; and our unaffected taſte, as judges of compoſition. Nature has wiſely formed us with an averſion to it; and he that ſucceeds in ſpite of it is, "aliena venia, quam ſua providentia tutior *."

Such wits, like falſe oracles of old (which were wits and cheats), ſhould ſet up for reputation among the weak in ſome Bœotia, which was the land of oracles; for the wiſe will hold them in contempt. Some wits too, like oracles, deal in ambiguities, but not with equal ſucceſs: for though ambiguities are the firſt excellence of an impoſtor, they are the laſt of a wit.

Some ſatirical wits and humouriſts, like their father Lucian, laugh at every thing indiſcriminately; which betrays ſuch a poverty of wit, as cannot afford to part with any thing; ſuch a want of virtue, as to prefer it to a jeſt. Such writers encourage vice and folly, which they pretend to combat, by ſetting them on an equal foot with better things: and while they labour to bring every thing into contempt, how can they expect their own parts ſhould eſcape? Some French writers, particularly, are guilty of this in matters of the laſt conſequence, and ſome of our own. They that are for leſſening the true dignity of mankind, are not ſure of being ſucceſsful, but with regard to one individual in it. It is this conduct which juſtly makes a wit a term of reproach.

* Val. Max.

Fondneſs for Poſterity.

MEN for the ſake of poſterity do many things, which, they tell us, they would not do for their own ſakes. The wealth which they do not ſpend, they lay up for poſterity; and their care for poſterity is made a pretence, to juſtify all the acquiſitions that they make of fortune and dominion.

Of all the fooliſh and wicked ways of raiſing families, none equals that of raiſing them upon the ruins of public liberty. The general ſecurity is the only certain ſecurity of particulars; and though deſperate men often find ſafety in public deſtruction, yet they cannot enſure the ſame ſafety to their children, who muſt ſuffer with the reſt in the miſery of all. If great wicked men would conſider this, the world would not be plagued with their ambition.—The inſtruments of public ruin have generally at once entailed miſery upon their country, and upon their own race.

Raſh and unadviſed, even as to themſelves and their own families, are thoſe wicked men who raiſe up enormous power in their country, becauſe they wear its livery, and are for ſome time indulged by it, in their own pride and oppreſſion! And ſo ungrateful is that power when it is raiſed, even to the props and inſtruments that raiſed it, that they themſelves are often cruſhed to death by it, and their poſterity certainly are!

Abſolute Monarchy.

IF we conſider abſolute monarchy, we ſhall find it grafted upon ingratitude, which is blended with the root of it. Arbitrary princes cannot, dare not, be grateful to elevated merit; which by the tenor of their power they are obliged to dread. They only conſider their ſingle ſelves, and their ſeparate intereſt; and muſt cut off, for their own ſecurity, every man whoſe true glory may eclipſe their falſe, and who draws away, in any degree, the thoughts and eyes of the people. If they have no magnanimity of their own, they hate or fear ſuch as have; or, if they are brave themſelves, they will be jealous of thoſe who are more ſo, or as much. The ſame may be ſaid of every other virtue: they may heap wealth upon buffoons, and confer dignities upon paraſites; but celebrated virtues and conſpicuous abilities, and ſignal ſervices, are their eye-ſores, and particular averſion. If they be hated, they will not bear that any one ſhall be eſteemed, and if they be valued themſelves, they will hate rivals.

A Letter

A Letter written by the late Lord LYTTELTON.

YOUR ſtring of modern wits is not worth a beadman's roſary. The æra of wit is paſſed. There are not half a ſcore of men in the kingdom who deſerve that title; and the riſing world gives no hopes of its reſtoration. The tree that bears fruit is blaſted. Do me the favour, I beſeech you, to diſtinguiſh between a man of wit, and one who makes you laugh. The repetition of an old tale, a grimace, a blunder, the act of laughter in another, or even a ſerious look, may cauſe that muſcular convulſion; but wit is not levelled ſo much at the muſcles as at the heart; and the latter will ſometimes ſmile, when there is not a ſingle wrinkle upon the cheek. How it could ever enter into your head to think Chaſe Price a wit, puzzles and perplexes me. He has no more pretenſions to it than he has to grace. He is a good humoured, jolly buffoon, that writes a bawdy ſong, and ſings it; ſays things that nobody but himſelf would chuſe to ſay, and does things that nobody beſides would chuſe to do. Believe me Chaſe's forte is politics, not public but private politics; the ſcience of which he underſtands better, and practiſes with more ſucceſs, than any man in Great Britain. He is never without a point in view, or a game to play; and he never ſings a ſong, or tells a ſmutty tale, without ſome deſign. Mere amuſement to himſelf or others is not Mr. Price's plan: his humour has been a good fortune to him; and he will contrive, I doubt not, to make it laſt as long as himſelf. Do you think, when Bolingbroke, Swift, Arbuthnot, Pope, &c. &c. were aſſembled together, that the converſation of ſuch a bright conſtellation of men was like the ribaldry of Mr. Price? Their wit did not conſiſt in roaring a bawdy catch, &c. it was, "the feaſt of reaſon, and the flow of ſoul." The flaſhes of imagination adorned, and gave brilliance to the high diſcourſe; wiſdom was enlivened, and not wounded by their wit; and among them, the herd of laughter-loving fools, would not have found a ſingle grin to conſole them—If I were to ſing one of Mr. Price's ballads, or to repeat one of his ſtories, you would receive, I fear, but little pleaſure from the exhibition, becauſe I could not give the accompaniments of noiſe and grimace, which form their principal merit: and, perhaps, beſides my deficiency in acting my part, I might produce the entertainment an hour too ſoon. But wit may be repeated by any one, at any time, and, I believe, in almoſt any language, with ſatisfaction and ſucceſs; time may drown it in oblivion, but cannot alter its nature; as long as it is remembered, it will pleaſe; while the faceticus exhibitions of a boon companion, will ſcarce ſurvive his funeral.—But to proceed to your catalogue:

Lord C———'s wit, as well as that of his friend, lies in his heels; and is ſo powerfully exerted in producing entrechat, as to be languid to every other purpoſe. A few ſchool-boy rhymes confer not the laurel of wit; and it was a great proof of an oppoſite character in this nobleman, to give his compoſitions to the world. He may underſtand French and Italian, and, perhaps, ſpeak both the languages tolerably well; it is probable, alſo, that he may not have forgot every thing he learned at ſchool; but indeed, indeed, my friend, he is no wit.

Charles Fox is highly gifted; his talents are of a very ſuperior nature; and, in my opinion, Fitzpatrick is ſcarcely behind him; in the article of colloquial merit, he is, at leaſt, his equal; but they neither of them poſſeſs that Attic character, which, while it corrects, gives ſtrength to imagination; and, while it governs, gives dignity to wit. The late earl of Bath, and Mr. Charles Townſhend, were bleſſed with no inconſiderable ſhare of it; and it is an intemperate vivacity of genius which confounds it in Mr. Edmund Burke. But the man who is in the moſt perfect poſſeſſion of it, has figured in ſo high a line of public life, as to prevent the attention of mankind from leaving his brighter qualities, to conſider his domeſtic and private characters; I mean lord Chatham, whoſe familiar converſation is only to be excelled by his public eloquence. Perhaps lord Manſfield was born, if I may uſe the expreſſion, with every Attic diſpoſition; but the ſhackles of a law education and profeſſion, and ſome other circumſtances which I need not mention, have formalized, and, in ſome degree, repreſſed the brilliance of his genius. With reſpect to this great man, I cannot but pathetically apoſtrophize with Pope,

"How ſweet an Ovid was in Murray loſt!"

George Selwyn is very ſuperior to Chaſe Price, but very interior to Charles Townſhend; againſt whom, however, he

uſed, as I am told, continually to get the laugh. But this proves nothing; for good-natured George Bodens would have gained the prize from them both in the article of creating laughter. I may be wrong, perhaps, but it has ever appeared to me that Mr. Selwyn's faculty of repartee is mechanical, and ariſes more from habit than genius. It would be a miſerable buſineſs, indeed, if a man, who had been playing upon words for ſo many years, ſhould not have attained the faculty of commanding them at his pleaſure.

B——— converſes with elegance; L———n is an excellent critic; and many others of the ſame claſs may be found who are well qualified to be members of a literary club, but no farther.—Garrick is himſelf upon the ſtage, and an actor every where elſe. Foote is a mimic every where; excellent, delightful, on the theatre, and in private ſociety; but ſtill a mimic. No one can take more pains than Mrs. ——— to be ſurrounded with men of wit; ſhe bribes, ſhe penſions, ſhe flatters, gives excellent dinners, and is herſelf a very ſenſible woman, and of very pleaſing manners; not young, indeed, but that is out of the queſtion; and, in ſpite of all theſe encouragements, which, one would think, might make wits ſpring out of the ground, the converſations of her houſe are too often critical and pedantic; ſomething between the dullneſs and the pertneſs of learning. They are perfectly chaſte, and generally inſtructive; but a cool and quiet obſerver would ſometimes laugh to ſee how difficult a matter it is for *la belle preſidente* to give colour and life to her literary circles.

On the Ignorance of Man with regard to his own Character.

By Dr. BLAIR.

SEntiments of abhorrence and guilt are natural to the human mind. Hazael's reply to the prophet ſhews how ſtrongly he felt them: is thy ſervant a dog, that he ſhould do this great thing? Is he, or can he ever be, ſo baſe and wretched as to perpetrate crimes which would render him unworthy of bearing the name of man? This is the voice of human nature, while it is not as yet hardened in iniquity.

Such is man's ignorance of his own character, ſuch the frailty of his nature, that he may, one day, become infamous for thoſe very crimes which, at preſent, he holds in deteſtation. This obſervation is too well verified by the hiſtory of Hazael; and a thouſand other inſtances might be brought to confirm it. Though there is nothing which every perſon ought to know ſo thoroughly as his own heart, yet, from the conduct of men, it appears, that there is nothing with which they are leſs acquainted. Always more prone to flatter themſelves than deſirous to diſcover the truth, they truſt to their being poſſeſſed of every virtue which has not been put to the trial, and reckon themſelves ſecure againſt every vice, to which they have not hitherto been tempted. As long as their duty hangs in ſpeculation, it appears ſo plain, and ſo eligible, that they cannot doubt of performing it: the ſuſpicion never enters their mind, that in the hour of ſpeculation, and in the hour of practice, their ſentiments may differ widely. Their preſent diſpoſition they eaſily perſuade themſelves will ever continue the ſame, and yet that diſpoſition is changing with circumſtances every moment.

The man who glows with the warm feelings of devotion, imagines it impoſſible for him to loſe that ſenſe of the divine goodneſs, which at preſent melts his heart. He whom his friend had lately ſaved from ruin, is confident, that if ſome trying emergence ſhall put his gratitude to proof, he will rather die than abandon his benefactor. He who lives happy and contented in frugal induſtry, wonders how any man can give himſelf up to diſſolute pleaſure. Were any of theſe perſons informed by a ſuperior ſpirit, that the time was ſhortly to come when the one ſhould prove an example of ſcandalous impiety, the other of treachery to his friend, and the third of all that extravagant luxury which diſgraces a growing fortune; each of them would teſtify as much ſurprize and abhorrence as Hazael did, upon hearing the prediction of the prophet. Sincere they might poſſibly be in their expreſſions of indignation; for hypocriſy is not always to be charged on men whoſe conduct is inconſiſtent. Hazael was in earneſt when he reſented with ſuch ardour the imputation of cruelty. The apoſtle Peter was ſincere when he made the zealous profeſſion, that though he ſhould go to priſon and

and to death with his master, he would never deny him. They were sincere; that is, they spoke from the fullness of their hearts, and from the warmth of the present moment; but they did not know themselves, as the events which followed plainly shewed. So false to its principles, too frequently, is the heart of man; so weak is the foundation of human virtue; so much reason there is for what the Gospel perpetually inculcates concerning the necessity of distrusting ourselves, and depending on divine aid. Mortifying, I confess, is this view of human nature; yet proper to be attended to by all, in order to escape the most fatal dangers. For, merely through unguarded conduct, and from the want of this prudent suspicion of their own weakness, how many, after the most promising beginnings, have gradually apostatized from every principle of virtue; until, at last, it has become as difficult for one to believe that they ever had any love of goodness, as it would have been once to have persuaded themselves that they were to advance to such a height of wickedness.

The power which corruption acquires to pervert the original principles of men, is frequently owing to a change of their circumstances and condition in the world. How different was Hazael the messenger of Benhadad, from Hazael the king? he who started at the mention of cruelty, from him who waded in blood? Of this sad and surprising revolution, the prophet emphatically assigns the cause, in these words, "The Lord hath shewed me that thou shalt be king over Syria." That crown, that fatal crown, which is to be set upon thy head, shall shed a malignant influence over thy nature; and shall produce that change in thy character which now thou canst not believe. Whose experience of the world is so narrow, as not to furnish him with instances similar to this, in much humbler conditions of life? So great is the influence of a new situation of external fortune; such a different turn it gives to our temper and affections, to our views and desires, that no man can foretel what his character would prove, should Providence either raise or depress his circumstances in a remarkable degree, or throw him into some sphere of action widely different from that to which he has been accustomed to in former life.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

I Mean now to continue the story of Maria, to pursue the series of adventures, which, if they do not enchant by their elegance, or surprise by their novelty, or fix the attention by the "hair-breadth 'scapes, in the imminent deadly breach."—yet may instruct by their event, and entertain, by the gradual transition from romantic feelings to a rational passion; from the glare of dissipation, to "the feast of reason and the flow of soul."—But they have a stronger claim on the attention—they are the real changes in the mind of a woman of fashion, which the author was once a witness too, and which have been long impressed on his mind, by an intimate connection with one of the parties.—In fact, Maria may read and recognize her own story; she may guess too at the author—but she will not blame him, when she perceives that his intentions were calculated for the benefit of the world in general, by mixing instruction with their entertainment, and by soothing the wounds which could not bear the harsher treatment of reproof.

Maria, we have observed, was little affected with the scene which had nearly terminated in her ruin; and though, for a time, she felt the strongest sentiments of gratitude for her benefactress, yet they were "written in sand," and soon effaced by gaiety, by flattery, and dissipation. The reader, whose uncommonly retentive memory can pursue the story of a Magazine through succeeding months—or those who may think the artless relations of facts, worth the trouble of returning to our former Number, will perceive, that Maria was the apparent heiress of the fortune of a family, whose origin, as it was by no means splendid, was partly decorated by the gifts of fortune, accumulated by a rigid parsimony, and increased by fortuitous events. Her father's preferments were considerable, and his expences so great, that those, who knew only of the income of his livings, concluded that these must be increased by a private fortune: but her aunt, who now possessed the acquisitions of her other sisters, one of whom had been the woman of a lady of fortune, and, by her attentions—or, as it was whispered, by other arts, had secured the greater part of it to herself. In her youth, her want of fortune, or of personal acquisitions, had

secured her both from the attempts of the interested gallant, and from the delusive fervors of the real lover. But in her advanced life, she wished for the reputation of conquests, which she could no longer gain; and was never happy—but when she was either the heroine or the confidante of a love story. With this lady, Maria used to yawn away a few months of summer, and regain the health and bloom which the dissipation of a fashionable winter had contributed to destroy. Her person, as well as mind, generally received some assistance; for, at a distance from the *fashionable* places of *retirement*, where the scene only of gaiety is changed, and the real follies preserved, with the additional absurdity of an improper place and a fatal season, she really restored her health; and, even in the moments when she sighed most for the returning winter, her fresh spirits and additional gaiety would sometimes suggest that here only she lived the life of reason.

After the adventure which we have already related, as the town had, for want of a Vestris or Mrs. Siddons, entertained themselves with some of the particulars, and, as usual, supplied, with the comments of ill nature, what was deficient in their information, it was thought proper that Maria's annual journey should be anticipated. She yielded with reluctance, for, used to command, she felt it irksome to obey; but to obey was necessary, and, under pretence of ill health, she was at once hurried to a remote corner in Devonshire. Her aunt received her with the usual affection, enquired what new lovers her charms had attracted during the last winter, enumerated the conquests which had been attributed to herself, and, at every post, eagerly asked whether there were any letters from America. Maria enquired what new acquaintance she had in that part of the world; but, with an affected smile, she told her that *all* the world did not treat her with disrespect; and, that, when her niece would be more communicative, she might be more unreserved. Maria, whose soul was wholly centered on the new Masquerade at the Pantheon, and occasionally thought of an effeminate baronet, who had long dangled in her train of admirers, and, at last, seemed unusually particular in his attentions, was little solicitous after the conquests of an antiquated coquette; but, with a civil, and half ironical sneer, told her, that *she* had not yet had it in her power to pursue her conquests so far, though, when she was so fortunate, she knew no one to whom she would so readily communicate her success as to her aunt. "My dear, said the old lady, one morning at breakfast, will you accompany me on a visit to a neighbour, whom you have never seen, because she used to visit her daughter, who is settled near Exeter, at the time which you used to spend in the country? She has, however, lately been confined in the gout, and her health is so much broken, that she will scarcely be able to make her annual journey. She has no one with her but her son, who is usually accounted proud and sullen, by *our* gentlemen, but whose attention to his mother is unremitted, and his chief employment is to superintend the estate, which will become the property of his elder brother, and his chief amusement is reading and music, with which he entertains his mother, when she is capable of attending to either. He has been but a few months from the University." "Certainly, Madam, said Maria, I shall be happy to attend *you*; but you cannot suppose I can derive much entertainment from the old gouty woman, and a young awkward parson." "Indeed, said her aunt, I cannot commend his complaisance or his conduct, for he declined attending Miss Mary C——, who is one of the most agreeable young women of this county, to an assembly, because his mother was not well; but I believe his heart may be softened, for when I last visited my neighbour, he flew to the coach door, and said, with pleasure beaming in his eyes, 'How happy, Madam, am I, that you are come! my mother is very low spirited, and is always more cheerful in your company.' He put it off you see on his mother; but I do not know what may happen." The appearance of the coach stopped their conversation, and they went away together. On their arrival at the Cottage, for so the rural retreat was emphatically called, they were shown into an elegant parlour, shaded with jasmine, and adorned with some beautiful drawings. Maria saw, with surprize, a harpsichord, and the book which lay open contained the songs of the musical genius of Devonshire, Mr. Jackson, whose compositions are so soothing and attractive, to the feeling soul of musing melancholy, that his admirers express the pleasure they feel from them with a peculiar enthusiasm. Jackson's compositions were always favourites of Maria, and she immediately sat down to play.

play. The arrival of the young man disconcerted her; she saw that she had been betrayed into an inadvertency, but the advantages of good breeding soon contributed to restore the calm. She expected indeed a profusion of compliments on her performance. She had been used to them, and thought them a tribute due to her superior powers. He, however, bowed only with equal respect to both, and immediately answered the old lady's questions after his mother's health. If Maria was surprised by his insensibility, she was struck with his figure. He was rather above the middle size, and elegantly shaped. Instead of the mauvaise honte of the pedant, she found the ease of the courtier, and a manly confidence unused to fear, even in more dangerous emergencies; a florid healthiness beamed in his countenance; his large black eyes were full of expression; his voice gentle, and his language animated and elegant. He soon attended the old lady to his mother, adding, with a smile, that he need not apologize for his absence, for he was fully convinced, from what he had already heard, that he left a greater fund of entertainment than he had carried away. Maria returned to the harpsichord, and found all Jackson's musical works, many musical manuscripts of the same author, the plaintive and neglected Corelli, as well as some of the best attempts of the more modern and fashionable musicians. An elegant book case next attracted her attention, and, in it, she found many classical authors, the best English poets, of which Shakspeare seemed to have shared the owner's particular attention, from the number of manuscript notes on the margin, and many of the modern critics. She had scarcely finished her review, when the young gentleman returned; his conduct was still distantly easy and polite. He begged her to return to the harpsichord; after a slight intreaty she complied, and, as the songs were still open, played and sung "O Nancy wilt thou go with me," instead of "Celestial harmony!" "Music of the spheres!" and such trifling nonsense, as her performances had usually occasioned. The young man thanked her for complaisance; but begged to suggest to her a few errors, which seemed to arise from the instruction of some masters, who, not feeling the plaintive simplicity of the composer, had intermixed the more modern graces which seemed to destroy all the effects. Maria was vexed and mortified at the breath of censure, but made no answer. "Will you give me leave, Madam, to exemplify my opinion?" He repeated the song so simply, and so feelingly, that her heart beat in unison, and she began softly to ask herself, who could relish *such* entreaty? A moment's reflection, however, pointed out the insolence of his presuming to find fault; yet she wished that she could imitate this harmony, and, after many inward struggles, begged his more particular instructions. In the midst of the lecture her aunt returned. He attended them to the carriage, and thanked them for their attention to his mother. "Maria, said the aunt, I have promised to spend the day at the Cottage to-morrow. My good friend will come down stairs to dinner, and you will then be introduced to her; but how do you like her son?" "Really, Madam, says she, I scarcely know; he seems to be insensible to all merit but his own. If you please, I will remain at home to-morrow." "Indeed, said her aunt, you must not, for I have promised that you shall accompany me." "But, Madam, you have promised too much, for I will not," said Maria, petulantly, for she was too little used to controul, to bear commands with patience. The rest of the day was spent with mutual discontent. The pride of Maria had felt a fatal wound, by the inattention of her new acquaintance. "At least, said she, he might have attended both to me and my performances with a little more complaisance." But pride was an insufficient security: she recalled his figure, his air, and his manner; a look of attention from him would have been worth all the studied speeches which Mrs. Cornely or the Pantheon could have produced. She then began to accuse herself of stooping to this insensible, who seemed to fully all his merit by his conceit, "and shall I not, continued she, add to his triumph, by declining his acquaintance? To fly implies fear of danger; and it is impossible that I should dread a rustic, whose manners are an antidote to the most brilliant accomplishments." She felt herself much more easy in this determination; and, as she was sure that she was in no danger, she allowed herself to contemplate his personal qualities, his ease, his elegance and taste: dangerous delusion! At the breach of the precipice she thought herself secure, and was not aware of her situation till her fall was inevitable.

The next morning she met her aunt with smiles, told her she was sorry for the hastiness

haſtineſs of her former replies, and would attend her with pleaſure. The old lady, who had never before ſeen her niece acknowledge her errors, was charmed with her candour and good humour. They met young Wilſon at the door of the cottage juſt returned from his farm, and Maria anſwered his reſpectful bow with a ſlight inclination of the head, and an air of haughty diſdain. They ſoon were introduced to a venerable woman, whoſe reſignation to the miſery of a painful diſorder ſeemed to ariſe from a religious confidence of a better ſtate, while ſhe received every conſolation here, that filial affection could give. After a ſhort compliment, ſhe told her ſon, with unuſual pleaſure, "that ſhe found herſelf much better for the air of another room, and that the pain of removing was inconſiderable." His eyes anſwered more readily than his tongue, and expreſſed his pleaſure. Maria, who had frequently expreſſed her diſcontent at the confinement which *her* mother's infirmities ſometimes required, marked the young man with more complacency. She would have thought him amiable, if ſhe could have fixed his attention. But, though ſhe found nothing which ſhe could complain of in a general acquaintance, yet ſhe ſeemed mortified that he expreſſed not thoſe aſſiduous cares, that extreme complaiſance, which had uſually diſtinguiſhed her admirers. Her aunt mentioned the garden, and deſired Maria to look at it, as it poſſeſſed more natural advantages than was common in that neighbourhood; and theſe had been improved by the moſt careful cultivation. I will ſtay behind, ſaid ſhe, and endeavour to amuſe my old friend. Young Wilſon, of courſe, attended her, explained the various alterations, pointed out the moſt beautiful views, and the moſt romantic ſcenery. Maria ſometimes thought that he particularly wiſhed to convey the pleaſure which he ſeemed himſelf to feel, and was even flattered by ſo remote a compliment. But his eaſy and unaffected air, the judgment and taſte of his obſervations, and the glow which ſpread over his whole countenance, when he deſcribed a ſcene peculiarly animated and beautiful, ſeemed to ſuggeſt that ſhe had little ſhare in the pleaſure which he expreſſed. She dwelt with heart-felt ſatisfaction on his obſervations, for they were ſtriking and juſt. Her good ſenſe taught her to value them, but ſhe continually ſought in his manner ſomething to blame. On their return, the harpſichord was again the ſubject of converſation; his ſtrains had vibrated in her ear from the moment of their laſt ſeparation; and ſhe thought ſhe had attained his manner, by continually reflecting on it. "Let me try that ſong again," ſaid ſhe; ſhe tried and exceeded beyond her own expectations: but, eager to repeat the pleaſure which ſhe had felt from his execution, diſtruſted herſelf, and begged another leſſon. He complied, with his uſual frankneſs, and the day paſſed on in the moſt enchanting pleaſure. She forgot her former diſdain, and fed on every accent that fell from his tongue. Various accidents afterwards brought them together; and, whatever was the ſubject, his obſervations were equally elegant and judicious. "What a pity, ſaid ſhe, that this creature has not a heart!—Happy muſt that woman be who is diſtinguiſhed by his favour!" A few of theſe reflections ſoon brought the whole ſecret to her notice; a ſecret which ſhe had endeavoured to hide even from herſelf, ſometimes by affecting diſdain, ſometimes by ſeeming to deſire his friendſhip *only*, and frequently by hiding their intimacy, under the preſence of their peculiar ſituation, and the want of other acquaintance. She however reflected, with concern, that ſhe too frequently viſited his mother, attracted, as ſhe thought, by the veneration which ſhe felt for her good ſenſe and benevolence; and that the utmoſt limits of young Wilſon's complaiſance never exceeded that of a common acquaintance. She had indeed forgot her pride and her petulance. Her manner was more eaſy, and her anſwers gentle and complying. She ſeldom thought of her acquaintance in the town; the looſe bands of a town friendſhip, of the friendſhip of contending rivals, are eaſily forgotten. Her perſon was much improved; regular hours, temperate meals, and freſh air, had added a bloom which would have diſgraced the borrowed roſes of Warren or Sangwine. She had adopted alſo a ſimplicity of dreſs, from the accidental remarks of her friend, and her eaſy ſhape was doubly beautiful without the reſtraints of faſhion. She was really lovely, and the man who could have ſeen her without emotion, muſt have wanted feeling or been pre occupied by a former paſſion. She had inſenſibly adopted Wilſon's taſte; ſhe played his favourite ſongs only, and read thoſe authors which he had approved. Her good ſenſe aided his reflections, and pointed to her

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own use every casual observation. She was happy in the scene, and wished not to change it: here she saw the world as it really was, unvarnished by the glare of good breeding, and not disguised by falsehood and flattery. Reflecting on her former conduct, she saw much to despise, and somewhat to detest; she saw, with additional force, the danger of her situation with her former lover, and reflected on her escape with redoubled pleasure. Her first step was to search out her benefactress, whom her considante found at the head of a little school, labouring for a scanty reward. As money flowed on her, in a place where there were no temptations to dissipation, she sent her a present, such as she ought to have bestowed, but which she thought too small, and, by the same conveyance, assured her, that this sum would be continued through life; that her benefactor must remain unknown; but that it had been put out of his power to alter it. When she had made this sacrifice to gratitude she seemed more easy, when an accidental circumstance disturbed her peace, which she feared could not be again restored. When she, one day, went to the cottage, instead of Wilson's meeting her with his usual calmness, he appeared abstracted and uneasy. His eyes fixed on the ground; involuntary starts and a diminution of his usual ruddy health seemed to show a mind ill at ease. She had been used to watch every look and to take her tone of mind from his; was grave when he was so, and when his gaiety returned, her heart vibrated in unison. At present her disturbance was so great, that it was visible to his mother, and almost to himself. He soon left the company; and when she wished to walk in the garden, as she frequently did, to admire the efforts of his taste, and sometimes to assist them, Wilson was not there to attend her. She wandered over the delightful spot with unusual reflections, and going into a temple, in a sequestered grove, found a miniature of a beautiful woman. She had scarcely secured it, and retired to a close walk, when she saw Wilson come with the greatest and most impatient haste, seemingly in search of it. He appeared so unhappy at being unable to find it, that, though she possessed the most eager curiosity to examine it more attentively, she could not bear to add to his misery. "Why should I increase his unhappiness? said she, it is not *in* my power to diminish it." She then returned to the temple. "I believe, Sir, said she her eyes suffused with tears, that I can restore you the lost sheep." He started, and, while she utterred, with difficulty, an incoherent apology for her unreasonable curiosity, he caught the picture and returned it to his pocket. "I was indeed unhappy, said he, left, by my negligence ——," he hesitated and was silent; at last, on a frivolous pretence, left her alone. He soon returned; her bosom was filled with more anxiety than she had yet known; the picture was still fixed in her heart, she thought it explained all his former inattentions; she acknowledged it to be beautiful; but was beauty the *only* accomplishment which could add to the felicity of Wilson. She had resigned all her friends, had broken those connexions which she once thought indissoluble, the connexions of romantic friendship, which the heart that feels a void thinks necessary to its existence; and, while it really wishes for the more solid joys, is filled only with a visionary semblance. She had sacrificed all these without a sigh: contented sometimes to see Wilson, to ramble over the scenes which his labours had consecrated, to breathe the same air with him, were pleasures which more than counterbalanced the frivolity of polished life; she almost looked on it as the *end* of her existence, for she dared not aspire to more; and with this only, she felt more felicity than she had ever before experienced. It is certainly the first wish of a lover to see the object of his passion happy; it is a secondary desire to be able to contribute to it. Two days were spent in this doubt; and, in these two days, Maria felt ages of misery: yet she dared not complain; she had founded her hopes on a sand, and ought not to lament that she had scattered them. On the third morning Wilson appeared early at the Grove; a visit from him was an unusual favour, and Maria flew, with impatience, to receive him. His air was more composed; but it was still solemn. "I am come, said he, to thank you, Madam, for your attention to my anxiety, by restoring the picture. The curiosity of your sex, which is so proverbial, must have received a severe shock at the want of gratification; but I must suppose you superior to the rest, or consider it as a double favour." This half ironical compliment recalled the roses into Maria's cheek, which her late anxiety had contributed to destroy; but he went on—and she, who existed but in

him, was unwilling to interrupt a single word. "I ought also to apologize for my abrupt leaving you; and my offence is more considerable, as my mother informed me you was not well. But, at that time, my mind was too much distressed to attend to common forms; and I have thought that my best excuse would be to tell the truth, if I was not afraid that I should add to my crimes, by troubling you with a detail that must necessarily be uninteresting." Maria now trembled and turned pale; she saw that the crisis of her fate approached; she could scarcely blunder out a slight compliment, and a hope that the cause of his uneasiness was subsided. He then proceeded in his narration. "It was my fortune, said he, to be acquainted, at Oxford, with a young man whose abilities were above the common rank: his genius and his taste were alike unquestionable. I accompanied him into Northamptonshire, during a vacation, and we there met an accomplished young lady, you have seen her picture, and will at least acknowledge her *personal* accomplishments." Maria had almost fainted at this exordium; but, with her utmost efforts, at last recovered herself. It is needless to pursue the story at length; the friend of Wilson was enamoured with this lady, and equally beloved by her. Their letters had been conveyed by him, and every wish of their hearts was not unknown to him. He therefore considered himself as almost the guarantee of his friend's affection, by the interest and active part which he had taken in the affair. But his friend, who was now on the continent, had been long remiss in the correspondence, and had lately returned this miniature and the letters to Wilson, he declared unequivocally that his affections were engaged elsewhere, and begged him to communicate the news to Harriot. "This, said he, occasioned the uneasiness which you perceived. But I have now discharged my commission, in the most delicate manner possible; and have this morning the happiness of learning, from the mother of Harriot, that her daughter expected the stroke, and was resigned to it: "She feels it severely, added she, yet she already reflects, that if his mind would have changed, it is the most happy for both that it is in their present situation." Poor Maria now suffered another paroxysm; why may not this amiable friend, thought she, supply the deficiencies of her former lover? She could not forbear saying, "Now then, Sir, you must evince your friendship in consoling your former acquaintance." "If, says he, you mean to flatter me by hinting that it is in my *power* to console her, I must frankly tell you, that insurmountable circumstances have placed us at too great a distance; and, even if I had felt a wish to be able to effect it, I fear there would be still too many difficulties in the way." This introduced a more unreserved conversation, and he frankly owned, that there was one woman whom he had wished to please, but had been prevented by the difference of their situations. They then separated; Maria dwelt on his words, and fondly thought that he meant herself. She lamented his inexorable generosity; she was angry that the decorum, prescribed to her sex, prevented her offering him what she eagerly wished to bestow. These anxieties preyed on her mind, and destroyed her health. Wilson seemed not more happy; and their usual chearful meetings were changed into silent ones, interrupted by sighs. The old ladies lamented the change; but were not able to account for it, except by conjectures. In this way some weeks elapsed; Maria had declined returning to the capital, under the pretence of ill health, and nursed her chagrin in secret. But, while they were at dinner at the cottage, an express arrived, and delivered a letter to the old lady, which informed her, that her eldest son was violently ill of a fever in London. Young Wilson immediately offered to attend him in town, and, as it was impossible for his mother to accompany him, immediately set off on post horses. The following posts brought uncertain and various accounts; but, at last, they were informed that he died about two days after his brother arrived. After the funeral, young Wilson returned, his brother's death materially affected him; yet, after a few weeks, he seemed more at ease than he had been for some months. He resumed his music, his drawing, and his gardening; his enraptured Maria attended him, for her health depended on his. They were one evening in the temple, where Maria had found the picture, when he delicately alluded to the circumstance. "I am informed, said he, that the lady is married whose resemblance you once seemed to admire. Her feelings, though quick, are not lasting, and she has forgot, in a second passion, the misfortunes of the first. I own, added he, that this event, though it a little supports the ill-natured reflections

which

which have been caſt on your ſex, has given me conſiderable conſolation, as I felt ſeverely my friend's deſection. But I think, added he, with heſitation, that I could not ſo eaſily change." Maria ſmiled at his confidence. "Do you diſtruſt me?" ſaid he. "I have no particular reaſon, ſhe replied, to diſtruſt you. The only inſtance of your attachment that I have ſeen, I mean that to your friend, ſeems not to have been the ſport of chance or abſence." "Will you allow me then to give you another inſtance?" "In which way?" cried Maria, alarmed and terrified. "By permitting me to offer you my heart, and by, at leaſt, not refuſing to try its conſtancy." At this criſis of all her wiſhes, Maria could not ſpeak; alternate ſuffuſions and paleneſs overſpread her cheek, and ſhe ſunk ſenſeleſs in his arms. All his efforts to recover her were for a time fruitleſs; but, at laſt, the ruby of her lips returned; and, as he wiſhed to call no farther aſſiſtance, for he could not yet declare the cauſe, he waited with impatience the reſtoration of her recollection. It came at laſt, and Maria had the happineſs, the extatic pleaſure of receiving a full declaration of mutual love. He explained all his inconſiſtencies, and frankly told her, that, at firſt, he ſaw her vanity, and deſpiſed it; but he perceived that ſhe had a heart, though buried under the follies of faſhion; and he owned, that it was, for a time, his whole end to endeavour to retrieve it. "I endeavoured, ſaid he, for your ſake, for I thought your friendſhip was all that I aſked. I will candidly own, that your behaviour in the temple informed me, that I had inadvertently taught you another leſſon; and, in the eagerneſs to explain myſelf, dropped ſome words which might contribute to raiſe an expectation which I was unable to gratify. I could never debaſe my paſſion, by ſuffering it to wear, even in the miſtaken opinion of the world, the garb of intereſt; and while our fortunes were ſo diſproportional, I thought our beſt friends would have perſuaded us to ſeparate; but this was too much for my reſolution to effect. Since however Providence has brought us, by the death of my elder brother, nearer to the ſame ſituation, I can now freely offer to devote my future life to increaſe your happineſs." Maria melted in tears, and owned that his obſervations on her conduct were juſt; and, with a bluſh, confeſſed that her happineſs depended entirely on him.

It is needleſs to extend the ſtory. The families, by the mutual conſent of all, were ſoon united; and Maria has ſince confeſſed, that, after years of union, their felicity is, if poſſible, augmented. "If, ſaid ſhe, you would taſte real happineſs, look for it in yourſelf, in the approbation of your own heart. If ſociety can be pleaſing, it is the ſociety of thoſe in whom we are chiefly intereſted; it is in the communication of the ſoul; and thoſe who have once felt this enchanting intercourſe, will deſpiſe the frivolous pleaſures of poliſhed life, where the deluſive veil covers, with one perpetual ſmile, the baſeſt and moſt deſtructive deſigns."

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from p. 258.)

THE Houſe of Commons, March 18, reſolved itſelf into a committee on the American Trade Bill, and proceeded to debate, alter, and amend its two concluding clauſes.

When the committee came to the laſt clauſe of this bill, which gives an open trade between the United Provinces and our Weſt Indian iſlands, objections were ſtarted by Mr. Eden, but principally by Lord Sheffield, who ſaid, no part of the bill ſeemed more objectionable than the clauſe before them. He had flattered himſelf, it would have been given up, with the ſame candour as ſeveral other very pernicious clauſes had been given up, which was the only atonement that could be made for bringing in ſo ill-imagined and ill-conſidered a bill. The clauſe in great meaſure ſacrificed the Weſt Indian trade, and with other parts of the bill, ſets up the American carrying trade on the ruin of our own. If the words at the end of the clauſe—"manner heretofore uſed," were to include duties, America would have the pre-emption of our ſugars at one ſhilling and ſix pence duty per cwt. while Britain pays ſix ſhillings and ten pence. It was obvious, that America would ſoon have the rum trade and the carriage of ſugars. France, however, had had the good ſenſe, in their treaty with America, which was truly reciprocal, to refuſe the very thing we were giving by this clauſe. But his lordſhip ſaid, he aroſe particularly to

point out the effect the clauſe might have in regard to Ireland, eſpecially as it ſeemed leaſt underſtood. That kingdom ſubmitted to pay the ſame duties as Britain on imported ſugars and other Weſt India articles, and laid prohibitory duties on ſimilar articles from foreign iſlands, becauſe Britain gave her a free participation of the monopoly of the Weſt India trade. By this clauſe, that monopoly would ceaſe, and it was to be apprehended that Ireland would think Britain had done away the conſideration that induced her to ſhut her ports againſt foreign ſugars, at leaſt ſhe would not think it neceſſary to charge her own conſumption of ſugars with higher duties than is required from America. The clauſe in queſtion would in a few years deprive Ireland of the proviſion trade to the Weſt Indies, and ſeverely injure her only other trade in linen. The various climates of America would produce every thing that Ireland can, and American ſhips returning from the Baltic would carry linens. The Iriſh act laying prohibitory duties was biennial, and would expire next Chriſtmas; when the queſtion of renewing it came before the Iriſh Parliament, this clauſe would forbid it. The idea of a direct trade from thence to foreign Weſt India iſlands, or foreign Eaſt India ſettlements, were not quite new. He wiſhed there might be no opening for ill humour. His lordſhip concluded by ſaying, I have heard no ſatisfactory reaſons given why we ſhould encourage others to be the carriers of our trade. He wiſhed to have ſtopped with the firſt clauſe which opens our ports to and from America. We ſhall have tranſports and ſeamen in plenty unemployed to carry our manufactures to America and the Weſt Indies, and to bring from thoſe countries what we want; America will take what ſhe wants, and that only, and will gladly ſell to us what we want. It will be time enough to give her peculiar advantages, when we have an opportunity of treating with her for advantages in return. In the meantime, ſo far from the giving up any part of the carrying trade, we ſhould exert ourſelves to prevent our unemployed ſeamen from paſſing over to the Americans.

The clauſe, however, after ſome obſervations from different members, and ſome alterations, paſſed. The Bill was reported, ordered to be reprinted, and taken into conſideration on Thurſday.

In the ſame Houſe, March 20, On a motion for conſidering the report of the American Trade Bill, Mr. Eden ſaid, that he was every hour more convinced that the bill tended to ſacrifice the navigation and real ſtrength of the kingdom, to a purſuit of temporary commerce and individual intereſts; and without feeling any obſtinate attachment to his own ideas, he muſt regret that the Houſe had not adopted his original recommendation to open the ports, and to leave for a limited period a diſcretionary regulation of the trade veſted with the king in council.

On the particular clauſes he muſt obſerve, that a power was given to the United States to import naval ſtores, under terms which might much affect the Britiſh manufacturers of pitch, tar, turpentine, roſins, and oils; that the American ſhips were to be navigated by "Mariners of the United States, or by his majeſty's ſubjects;" which latter expreſſion might prove the ruin of our naval force, on the breaking out of a new war. That the reſtraining the American ſhips from bringing any goods or merchandize, but thoſe of their own growth and produce, might ultimately, perhaps, be found expedient, but was at preſent harſh, and contrary to the avowed principle of the bill; perhaps it was the only inſtance where we ſhould meet a reciprocity. That the clauſe reſpecting drawbacks was ſo framed, as to preclude the export of a ſingle pound of tea from this kingdom, except to Ireland (he particularly explained how this would happen, and it appeared to be admitted): and as to the Weſt India clauſe, which he wiſhed had been the object of a ſeparate bill, he thought it big with dangers to our commerce, navigation, and manufactures: its operations might be ſlower on the Britiſh trade; they might more immediately convulſe the Iriſh trade. And yet he was not prepared to ſhut the Weſt Indies from a ſupply of North American proviſions and lumber. Beſides, the clauſe was ſo drawn, that an Engliſh veſſel could not go from the Weſt Indies to the United States, and the carrying trade was therefore not only given, but confined to the American ſhips. Upon the whole, he recommended an adjournment of the farther conſideration of it for three or four days.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid, if the conſideration of the bill was to be ſtill farther adjourned, and the Houſe was not then ripe to decide upon it, a great deal of time had been waſted, and the patience of gentlemen wearied and exhauſted

haufted to very little purpofe. For his part, he fhould in that cafe make no fcruple to declare, that he had gone as far with the bill as he chofe to proceed, and was determined to take no farther fhare in the bufinefs. It was, he obferved, agreed on all hands, that fome bill was neceffary, and that Parliament ought to pafs a law, adapted to the new fituation of the country. The Houfe had fpent many days in difcuffing the fubject, and every amendment and alteration that had been offered, had been very amply debated, inveftigated, and confidered. He could not, therefore, accede to the right honourable gentleman's argument, as to the neceffity of adjourning the farther conffideration of the bill for two or three days. Two things fuggefted by the right honourable gentleman ftruck him, as thofe which moft deferved immediate attention, and certainly called for fome alteration in the bill: the principal of the two, was the right honourable gentleman's objection about the tea: to cure that objection, which was beyond difpute a ferious one, fome alteration of the particular clauſe would be neceffary. And the other objection, ftating, that as the clauſe marked I, was worded, the fhips of the United States were expreſsly empowered to export from the Weſt India iſlands, to the exclufion of Britiſh fhips, he ſaid, it would be an eaſy matter to remove that difficulty, by inſerting the words, "and Britiſh fhips," after the words "fhips or veſſels of the ſaid United States."

Captain Luttrell ſaid, he retained his former objections to its paſſing into a law of experiment, without ſomething more than a probability of our meeting mutual return of favour from the Americans. He thought neither the preſent ſituation of government, nor the neceſſity of the times, wanted their proceeding farther on a bill; neither had he been able to diſcover, through its progreſs, the reaſon why it was preſſed upon Parliament for a haſty diſcuſſion, unleſs for the purpoſe of ſkreening thoſe who ſhould, in the moment of reconciliation with America, have opened the trade, by virtue of the power and authority veſted in the king in council for that purpoſe, which was wiſely given by the legiſlature laſt year, that they might vie with other nations, in expedition and encouragement, to invite the American trade into this country; that opportunity being loſt, it ſhould ſeem to be the intention of this bill to impoſe a belief on the people, that no ſuch authority before exiſted, but that ſome freſh power was neceſſary for the purpoſe. He thought it, however, more prudent and ſafe, rather to avail ourſelves of it at the preſent hour, by addreſſing his majeſty to ſuſpend the prohibitory acts, and to offer America a fair trade with this country, under the former authority, than to proceed in the preſent bill.

The Solicitor General ſaid it was highly neceſſary that the public ſhould be undeceived; and that a miſtaken notion, that the king and his council had been inveſted with powers to open the trade with America, independent of the aid of Parliament, which powers his majeſty and his council had neglected to exerciſe, ſhould no longer prevail. The plain fact was, no ſuch power was lodged in the crown, either by right of prerogative, nor by virtue of any ſtatute. His majeſty was not authorized to give up duties enacted by expreſs laws; beſides, his majeſty was forbid by the navigation act from proceeding to the lengths that the nature of the caſe made it neceſſary to go; nor could the trade with America be opened without the aſſiſtance of Parliament. For that reaſon, and on the ground of abſolute neceſſity the preſent bill had been introduced.

The Houſe proceeded to conſider the report.

Earl Nugent moved to amend the firſt clauſe, ſo as to admit all the manufactures of the United States into Great Britain.

Mr. Eden ſaid, that conceiving the bill to do already too much, he ſhould certainly oppoſe an amendment which went beyond any bounds of reaſon, and contradicted every commercial ſyſtem in the world: beſides, if he were not to oppoſe it by a ſenſe of public duty, he muſt do ſo from a ſenſe of perſonal prudence; for he ſhould not deſerve or expect to live in this country of manufacturers, if he were to conſent by one wanton clauſe to ruin the immenſe tribe of hat-makers, ſilk-weavers, woollen manufacturers, ſugar-bakers, ironmongers, ſteel-workers, &c. &c.

The Houſe rejected the amendment.

The Houſe then proceeded to make ſome amendments. Various matters were ſuggeſted by captain Luttrell.

Sir Cecil Wray objected to the whole bill, and ſtated, that the merchants had advertiſed a meeting upon the ſubject, and it would be better to wait for their

ſenſe of the principle of the bill, and of its ſeveral clauſes.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſtated at large his own conduct, and his willingneſs, as a ſervant of the public, to follow the ſenſe of the Houſe.

Mr. Burke urged the going forward with the bill, and the inconvenience of delays.

The Solicitor General, Mr. Thornton, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and other members, ſpoke upon the ſubject of the bill more than once; at length the farther conſideration was adjourned till Monday.

In the ſame Houſe, March 21, the order of the day for going into a committee on Mr. Burke's bill, for explaining and amending the act that paſſed laſt year for regulating the pay-office, having been read:

The Secretary at War moved that it be diſcharged, and a new order made for committing it on Tueſday ſe'nnight. His reaſons for wiſhing for a delay were, the impropriety of carrying through the Houſe, in the preſent unſettled ſtate of affairs, a bill to which there were many ſolid objections; and the indiſpoſition of the Paymaſter General, who was unable to attend on this day; but who wiſhed nevertheleſs to have an opportunity to ſtate the inconveniencies to which the bill, if paſſed into a law, would ſubject the pay-office.

Mr. Burke did not feel the weight of the reaſons given for the deſired delay: it was not at all neceſſary that miniſters ſhould take any part in the bill; and therefore it might as well paſs now thro' the committee as at any other time: the opinion of officers of the army was more neceſſary in this buſineſs than that of miniſters. As to the indiſpoſition of the Paymaſter General, there was no man lamented the circumſtance more than he did; but ſtill he did not think that it was neceſſary the farther progreſs of the bill ſhould be ſuſpended, until the worthy Paymaſter ſhould be able to attend in his place, as that gentleman might ſtate to ſome friend the objections he had to the bill, and commiſſion him to ſtate them to the Houſe. The motion paſſed without any farther debate.

The Lord Mayor moved, that there be laid before this Houſe copies of the ſeveral reports of the ſuperintending land ſurveyors, which, by the minutes of the board of cuſtoms of the 24th of October 1777, appear to have been read before that board.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer refuſed to conſent that the report ſhould be brought up; he ſaid, that it was a ſtrange way to oppoſe a bill, by making an enquiry into the characters of ſeveral clerks in the cuſtoms. The Houſe divided on the motion for bringing up the report,

Ayes	65
Noes	58
Majority for the Lord Mayor's motion	7

Mr. Coke, who had promiſed to make a motion this day for an addreſs to the king, if on or before Friday, a miniſterial arrangement was not made, informed the Houſe, that as he underſtood the arrangement was nearly, if not wholly ſettled, he felt it would be unneceſſary for him to make the motion, of which he had given notice.

Lord Surry, on the other hand, declared, that if the arrangement was not fully completed on Monday, he would himſelf make a motion of the ſame nature with that, which the honourable member intended to have made.

In the ſame Houſe, March 31, about four o'clock Mr. William Pitt made his appearance, when the earl of Surry immediately addreſſed the Houſe, and wiſhed to know from the right honourable gentleman who had juſt entered, if an adminiſtration had been formed, or if there was a near probability of ſuch an event taking place; if ſuch was the caſe, the noble lord ſaid, the neceſſity that enforced his motion was ſuperſeded, and he ſhould take pleaſure in not being obliged to call the attention of the Houſe to an object of ſo very great conſideration.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he was to inform the noble lord, and the Houſe, that he was not competent to give official information of any thing that came within his knowledge, of the forming an adminiſtration; as his royal maſter had, a little time before, on that day, been graciouſly pleaſed to accept his reſignation of that employ which he had the honour of filling in his government. If the noble lord, however, would accept of his perſonal knowledge, he would pledge himſelf it was the earneſt deſire of his gracious ſovereign to accede to the wiſhes and requiſitions of his faithful Commons, and which he had ſo amply teſtified in his anſwer to their addreſs; however, though he could not

take

take upon himſelf to ſay that an adminiſtration was formed, or when an event which was ſo much to be wiſhed for ſhould take place, his firm reliance upon his majeſty's anſwer to the addreſs, firmly perſuaded him that his majeſty was anxiouſly employed to effectuate a purpoſe which was ſo much the wiſh of his people, and his faithful Commons in particular.

The earl of Surry found himſelf the more peculiarly called upon to proceed with his motion, by what had fallen from the right honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt. The reſignation of that right honourable gentleman muſt ſtrongly enforce the meaſure he had to propoſe, as that which would have the moſt effectual operation in giving a miniſtry to the country, in a ſituation when ſhe required a wiſe and active one, more than at any other period of her hiſtory. No perſons being reſponſible for the direction of public affairs for upwards of ſix weeks back, was ſufficient in itſelf to convince the Houſe of the propriety of its taking ſome active ſhare in the preſent alarming ſituation of things; and the ſtronger was that propriety apparent, when, inſtead of an adminiſtration being formed ſince the addreſs was preſented to his majeſty, thoſe perſons who were tranſacting the common *routine* of office duty, were ſeceding and leaving the country totally without oſtenſible, reſponſible, or active miniſters. The noble lord hoped it would be underſtood of him, that he was extremely nice in his opinions of the prerogative; and no man was more jealous than he of an unconſtitutional interference with it. However, the preſent ſituation of things had induced him to adopt an opinion which that ſituation alone, he was free to allow, could warrant, and which he would endeavour to qualify in the beſt manner that his invention would permit. The noble lord then painted, in a very animated manner, the peculiar neceſſity there was for an adminiſtration at the preſent period. He ſtated that foreign courts would be jealous of holding an intercourſe with us; that the ſituation of the army, the navy, and more particularly the alarming ſituation of the Bank, and of the Eaſt India company, were ſtrong arguments for not letting another day paſs without one. The credit of the Eaſt India company was ſtaked in the event of an adminiſtration being immediately formed, for its affairs were ſo greatly deranged, that the duties due by that company to the cuſtoms, were ſtill unpaid. After taking a large field in his ſtatement of the country's ſituation, the noble lord attended more immediately to the buſineſs he had in view. He ſaid, he had a reſolution to propoſe, and this reſolution it was, he would wiſh to qualify in ſuch a manner, that it might not be employed as a precedent on future occaſions, or be made uſe of to countenance a future interference of that Houſe with the prerogative of the crown. He would wiſh, if it was the ſenſe of the Houſe, that it ought to be adopted, that it ſhould be inrulled upon the Journals, as ariſing merely from motives of neceſſity, and as what neceſſity alone could warrant: if this reſolution however ſhould not meet the ideas of the Houſe, he had to propoſe a farther addreſs to his majeſty, couched in terms dutiful and affectionate, at the ſame time explaining the neceſſity there was for his majeſty's forming an adminiſtration, in language, as ſtrong and expreſſive as his lordſhip's abilities would permit him to make uſe of; and this reſolution or addreſs he preferred to a committee of enquiry, which was his firſt idea. And the noble lord would truſt, that it was the intention of every member of that Houſe, to further on all occaſions his majeſty's gracious intentions, and to *co-operate* with him in every matter which ſhould point to the public good and proſperity. The noble lord then read and moved the reſolution, which was of the following purport: 'Reſolved, that, conſidering the ſituation of this country, and the length of time there has been no reſponſible adminiſtration, that the *interpoſition of this* Houſe is highly prudent, and neceſſary.

Sir Jervoiſe Clarke Jervoiſe ſeconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt gave every credit to the noble mover for the beſt intentions. He, however, did not admit with the noble lord, that there was a neceſſity for ſuch a reſolution after his majeſty's anſwer of Wedneſday, and he thought the words of that reſolution were as exceptionable as its ſpirit. There was an indecency in the language and ſtyle of it, which Mr. Pitt could never approve, and the ſpirit of it aimed at the very diſſolution of the government of this country. If the moſt undoubted, the moſt conſtitutional, the moſt neceſſary prerogative of the crown was to be wreſted from it; or if any thing like an interference of that Houſe, tantamount to ſuch an intention once took place, there was then an end of the con-

conſtitution, and of the very political exiſtence of this country. Mr. Pitt caught hold of the noble lord's word *co-operating*, he attached himſelf for ſome time to it, and ſaid, for his part, he could not form a doubt but it was the wiſh of the Houſe to eſtabliſh ſuch a co-operation as would prove undoubtedly of the moſt ſalutary conſequence; that co-operation, however, was not to be acquired by the preſent reſolution, which tended neither in its letter, nor its ſpirit, to conciliate it.

[While Mr. Pitt was on his legs, Mr. Martin, ſeeing two or three peers under the gallery, roſe to order. A part of the Houſe expreſſed ſome diſſatisfaction, as Mr. Pitt was at that moment in an intereſting period of his ſpeech; but Mr. Martin would nevertheleſs do his duty. Mr. Martin ſaid, he lamented as much as any gentleman could do, the diſagreeable neceſſity of interrupting Mr. Pitt, or any other ſpeaker; but he had ſpoken in private upon the ſubject to a great number of members of that Houſe, and they had all of them, with a ſingle exception only, ſaid, he was in the right. He wiſhed therefore that ſome of them would bear their ſhare of the odium attending ſuch a line of conduct. Their not doing him ſo much juſtice, however, ſhould not deter him from ſteadily purſuing his purpoſe, and upon that occaſion he could not ſit down without putting a queſtion to the chair; in doing which, he meant no ſort of diſreſpect whatever to the Speaker. Did he purpoſely wink at the frequent abuſe of their orders, in ſuffering ſtrangers from the other Houſe to come into the body of the Houſe, or was it owing to the neglect of his officers?

The Speaker called Mr. Colman (the ſerjeant at arms) to the table, and deſired to know why ſtrangers from the Upper Houſe were ſuffered to come in below ſtairs, after he had often heard him give directions to the contrary?

The ſerjeant ſaid, he always told peers, when they entered the doors of the Houſe, what the orders were; but if lords, notwithſtanding, would ſit down on the members benches, he knew not how to prevent them.

The Speaker bid him in future report it to him, whenever his remonſtrances on that head proved ineffectual.]

Mr. Pitt proceeded; he conſidered the king's declaration, in anſwer to the addreſs, totally ſufficient to convince the Houſe, that an adminiſtration muſt ſoon take place, and he would wiſh to recommend the noble lord to withdraw his motion.

Lord John Cavendiſh was of the right honourable gentleman's opinion who ſpoke laſt. He ſaid, the reſolution, in his idea, was not reconcileable ſtrictly with that etiquette ſo neceſſary to be obſerved in matters of that nature. There was in that reſolution a language that would be rather inconſiſtent with the profeſſed intention of the noble earl. The Houſe did not forget the ſituation of affairs in the year 1766; then the country was in a ſituation almoſt equivalent to the preſent; and though there was in fact no adminiſtration, yet the regular functions of government were not impeded, but kept in their wonted employment.

Lord North was equally of opinion, that the reſolution was not conſiſtent with the king's moſt gracious anſwer to the addreſs preſented on a former day. He did not think the word *interpoſition* was delicate enough for inſertion, and could not reconcile in his mind the adoption of any addreſs that had ſuch an expreſſion in it. An addreſs would meet the noble lord's idea much better than ſuch a reſolution, though the noble lord was inclined to think his majeſty's gracious diſpoſition would ſuperſede the neceſſity for either. As to what had fallen from the noble earl reſpecting reſponſibility, every man holding an official ſituation, let the tenure be what it might, was ſtrictly reſponſible: and therefore ſuch perſons as were then in the direction of government muſt be conſidered ſo. Lord North wiſhed the noble earl would withdraw his motion.

Mr. Pitt did not wiſh it ſhould be conſidered he held his ſituation free from reſponſibility; he held himſelf reſponſible for his conduct, whatever it might be. The Houſe would however diſcriminate how far a man ſhould be reſponſible who held his ſituation merely from day to day. And Mr. Pitt begged the Houſe to rely, that in every future ſituation his conduct ſhould ſtrictly coincide with the profeſſions he had made within thoſe walls.

The earl of Surry withdrew his motion, and after a ſhort preface moved as follows:

"That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, to expreſs the dutiful and grateful ſenſe this Houſe entertains of the gracious intentions expreſſed in his majeſty's meſſage of the 26th inſtant.

"To aſſure his majeſty it is with a perfect reliance on his paternal goodneſs, and

and with an entire deference to his royal wiſdom, that this Houſe again ſubmits to his majeſty's conſideration the urgency as well as the importance of the affairs which require an immediate appointment of ſuch an adminiſtration as his majeſty, in compliance with the wiſhes of his faithful Commons, has given them reaſon to expect. To aſſure his majeſty, that all delays in a matter of this moment have an inevitable tendency to weaken the authority of his government, to which this Houſe is not more bound by duty than led by inclination to give an effectual and conſtitutional ſupport.

"To repreſent to his majeſty that the confidence of foreign powers may be weakened by a failure of the ordinary means of a conſtant communication with them.

"That the final execution of treaties, that important and deciſive arrangement of a commercial and political nature in conſequence of a late revolution;

"That a proviſion for the heavy expences and the important ſervices voted;

"That the orderly reduction of the forces, end the expences of a new eſtabliſhment;

"That the ſettlement of national credit ſeriouſly affects the critical ſtate of the Eaſt India company;

"That theſe, with other important concerns, do ſeverally, and much more collectively, require an efficient and reſponſible adminiſtration, formed upon principles of ſtrength and ſtability, ſuited to the ſtate of his majeſty's affairs both at home and abroad.

"And this Houſe moſt humbly repeats its application to his majeſty, that he will take ſuch meaſures towards this object, as may become his moſt gracious diſpoſition, and quiet the anxiety and apprehenſions of his faithful ſubjects."

Sir Jervoiſe Clarke Jervoiſe ſeconded this motion likewiſe.

As ſoon as it had been read from the chair, Sir Henry Fletcher roſe, and ſtated the particular ſituation of the Eaſt India company, which called for immediate relief. Sir Henry alſo adverted to the other topics ſtated in the addreſs, and argued upon their importance and urgency.

Sir William Dolben roſe to ſay a few words on what rumour had ſaid why an adminiſtration had not been formed. He entered into a definition of the word arrangement. The arrangement of the great political ſituations among the noble lord in the blue ribbon, the honourable gentleman near him, and a noble duke, for themſelves, was one reaſon why it was ſaid an adminiſtration was not formed. An arrangement of the ſubordinate places for their appointment, the ſecond; and an arrangement with the ſovereign, the third: which of thoſe arrangements was the cauſe he would not pretend to ſay, but he reprobated as the extreme of impropriety, the conduct of thoſe perſons, who would refuſe their ſervices to their country, becauſe they were not allowed to interfere in their ſovereign's domeſtic appointments, and becauſe they had not the nomination of every lord of the bed-chamber. If ſuch were the motives of any perſon's conduct they were truly deteſtable. Sir William put lord North in mind, that he was in his adminiſtration ſupported by diſintereſted perſons who acted ſolely from principle, and he ſaid that they would continue to act ſo.

Lord North denied that thoſe with whom he acted, could be capable of acting ſo meanly and inconſiſtently. There never was an iota of what the honourable baronet had ſtated, a moment in their conſideration; nor did a difficulty ever ariſe between them, but one which was long ſince made away. The noble lord entered into a long defence of the coalition. He ſtated alſo, that whatever aſperſions had been thrown out againſt that union, were totally ill founded; for ſo far from being the cauſe of an adminiſtration's not being formed, they had no propoſals for a week made them, and thoſe that had been before communicated to them, were of a nature too harſh to be accepted, and perfectly diſgraceful to thoſe who made them.

Sir William Dolben roſe to explain.

Mr. Drake ſpoke under the gallery, but ſo low that he could not be heard.

The Lord Advocate ſtrongly oppoſed the addreſs. He ſaid it was interfering very much with the conſtitutional prerogative of the crown, and that was a motive with him to give his opinion againſt it; beſides, that his majeſty had given but laſt Wedneſday a gracious aſſurance to the Houſe of his intentions to comply with the wiſhes of his Commons; and the reſignation of the right honourable gentlemen near him (Mr. Pitt) whoſe abilities the Lord Advocate highly paregyriſed, was a ſufficient teſtimony to the Houſe, that his majeſty would gratify the wiſhes of his people, by giving them a ſpeedy adminiſtration. The Lord Advo-

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cate ſpoke of the delay of not forming one, and endeavoured to diſcriminate how it could be conſidered culpable, and how not. He concluded a ſpeech of ſome length, by moving the order of the day.

Sir Henry Houghton thought the addreſs unneceſſary, as the houſe was in poſſeſſion of the Royal aſſurance that his Majeſty was anxious to comply with the wiſhes of his Commons. He lamented the loſs public ſervice would feel for want of Mr. Pitt's abilities, and called him "a jewel without a flaw." Sir Henry ſeconded the order of the day.

Sir Richard Symonds ſaid, that the noble lord (Lord Surry) who made the motion now before the houſe, had truly ſhewn Chriſtian forgiveneſs; for though he threatened to move for expelling the noble lord in the blue ribbon, he now wiſhed to have him brought in again. As to the preſent coalition, he could not help mentioning a report he had heard that day, which, if true, reflected much honour on them; that they were to ſerve their country without accepting the emoluments of office: if this was really true, they might be aſſured of his warmeſt ſupport; but if otherwiſe, the coalition was ſo unnatural, that he thought it an incumbent duty to watch them narrowly, before he would give them any ſupport whatſoever.

Mr. Percival moved an amendment, that the houſe would give their ſupport to any adminiſtration his majeſty ſhould form, ſo long as they continued to deſerve the public confidence.

Mr. Fox ſaid, the body of the addreſs contained words tantamount to the honourable gentleman's amendment. The noble lord, who moved the addreſs, had no communication whatever with him on the ſubject of the buſineſs he had that day brought forward, which the honourable gentleman ſaid he would wiſh to be poſtponed, from that circumſtance which the learned lord had dwelt upon, that the reſignation announced in the houſe would in all probability induce an immediate adminiſtration. Mr. Fox was very pointed on the Lord Advocate, and he preſſed very much on the idea which he had from the learned lord, that an adminiſtration, in all probability, would ſoon take place; if that was the caſe, then it was perceptible who the perſon was, and where the fault lay, that an adminiſtration had not been formed in an earlier ſtage, and that an influence was to be attributed to a right honourable perſonage in his eye, in that buſineſs, that then put it entirely out of diſpute that a noble duke in the other houſe, the noble lord in the blue ribbon, himſelf, and thoſe with whom he acted, were not the perſons to prevent the forming the ſo much wiſhed-for arrangement; and Mr. Fox pledged himſelf, that none of thoſe baſe and unworthy motives, which deſign and rumour had attached to thoſe connections which he and his friends had lately formed, had operated a moment with them, or had interfered with their lending their aſſiſtance, to the public affairs. Mr. Fox took notice of what the Lord Advocate had ſaid, reſpecting the culpability there might have lain, and how it could lay in the delay of forming an adminiſtration. He did not in his view of things charge the right honourable gentleman who had declared his receſſion, with being culpable in reſpect of the buſineſs; at the ſame time he would not yet ſay he was entirely free and exculpate. Mr. Fox made a long defence of the coalition; was very pointed in his animadverſions on Mr. Jenkinſon's conduct as a privy counſellor; and every privy counſellor, he ſaid, who was called upon by, and gave his advice to, his ſovereign, was equally as reſponſible as if he were in office: and concluded, with begging the noble lord to poſtpone the addreſs, though he had no greater right than any other member to aſk him, having had no communication with him on the ſubject.

Sir Harry Houghton roſe to explain.

Mr. T. Pitt reprobated the coalition. He ſaid, whether the delay of forming the adminiſtration was culpable, or not, it was unfortunate;—he wiſhed for an adminiſtration that would have the confidence of the people.

Mr. Fox ſaid, that the union of him and his friends with the noble lord in the blue ribbon, was not more ſingular than that of the Lord Chancellor and the maſter of the Ordnance, the ſecretary of the ſouthern and the northern department, and that of the honourable gentleman who ſpoke laſt, and the learned lord below him.

Mr. T. Pitt replied in a few words.

Mr. Martin, Mr. Burke, colonel Hartley, earl Surry, and Sir George Yonge reſpectively ſpoke.

The addreſs was withdrawn.

Lord Surry then moved to the following purport: "That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, aſſuring him that

that his faithful Commons had the moſt implicit reliance and confidence in the gracious anſwer which he had made to their laſt addreſs of the 26th inſtant."

Sir George Yonge gave notice of a motion he would make reſpecting the army, on Wedneſday, which called up Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, governor Johnſtone, and the earl of Surry. The latter ſaid, he would on the event of Sir George perſevering in his intention of making his motion on that day, again move the addreſs he had moved this day, in caſe an adminiſtration was not before that time formed, as he thought it highly imprudent any thing reſpecting the army ſhould be brought before the Houſe, until ſomething had been done reſpecting the adminiſtration.

[*To be continued.*]

The Hiſtory of the Empire of Indostan, *with the Riſe and Progreſs of the* Carnatic War.

[*Continued from p.* 260.]

A Body of 500 Europeans, of which 50 were cavalry, with 100 Caffres and 1000 Sepoys, took the field early in April, commanded by captain Gingen. They had orders to remain in the vicinity of Fort St. David, until joined by Mahomed Ally's forces from Tritchanopoly, as the Engliſh did not chuſe to appear as principals in the war. In about ſix weeks captain Gingen was joined by 1000 Peons and 600 horſe, after which he marched to the weſtward, and approached Verdachelum, a pagoda of conſiderable force, in which was a garriſon of 300 of Chunda Saheb's troops. It is ſituated about 40 miles from the coaſt, near the high road. It was, therefore, neceſſary to reduce it, to keep up the communication with Fort St. David. The nabob's officer ſummoned the garriſon to ſurrender the place, which they refuſed, and, on the contrary, manned the walls. The attack was then begun by the Engliſh troops, under cover of a bank, and continued ſome hours; but finding they made little impreſſion, they made preparations for a general aſſault, which ſo intimidated the governor, that he immediately ſurrendered. A garriſon of 20 Europeans and 50 Sepoys were left in the pagoda, and the army continued their march towards the weſt. They were ſoon after re-inforced by 100 Europeans, being a detachment from captain Cope at Tritchanopoly, beſides 2000 horſe, and 2000 foot, the reſidue of the nabob's troops, under the command of Abdul-wahab Khan the nabob's brother.

Soon after this junction, the army approached that of Chunda Saheb, which was encamped in the vicinity of Vol-kondah, a ſtrong fortreſs, about 90 miles from the coaſt, upon the high road between Tritchanopoly and Arcot. It is chiefly defended by a rock about 200 feet high, and near a mile in circumference at the baſe, which was incloſed by a ſtrong high wall, and cut out principally of the ſolid rock; near the ſummit it is ſurrounded by two other walls. This fort is conſtructed of ſtone, and is ſituated near a town fortified only with a mud wall.

The captain encamped in a grove about a mile and a half from Vol-kondah, which captain Gingen judged the moſt eligible ſtation; here the advanced guards were in view of the forces of Chunda Saheb, which were encamped near four miles to the north of the river, which runs to the eaſt, before it takes a ſouthern direction. Thus ſtationed he had been for ſome time endeavouring to prevail upon the governor to put him in poſſeſſion of the fort; whilſt Abdal-wahab Khan was uſing his perſuaſions to the ſame purpoſe. The governor, not unacquainted with the advantage of the poſt, equivocated with Chunda Saheb, and anſwered Abdul-wahab Khan that he ſhould wait the event of a battle, before he ſurrendered the fort to either of the competitors: he nevertheleſs engaged in a kind of negociation with both, which continued ſeveral days, during which period both armies remained motionleſs. Captain Gingen, enraged at his evaſive conduct, reſolved to treat him as an enemy. However, before he commenced hoſtilities, he poſted his army at the diſtance of near a mile north-weſt of Vol-kondah rock, ready to intercept Chunda Saheb's approach, as it was judged the governor would apply to him for ſuccour, as ſoon as the fort was aſſailed. After this ſtep was taken, a conſiderable detachment of Europeans and Sepoys marched in the evening, ſet fire to the town, and then advanced towards the fort. But it was found neceſſary to make a breach previous to the aſſault, and this corps returned to the main body of the army. Chunda Saheb was now invited by the governor to reinforce the garriſon.

The French battalion accordingly began to march along the beach of the

river; and Chunda Saheb's army, now consisting of 12000 horse and 5000 Sepoys, also made their appearance. Many consultations took place among the English officers, which took up so much time, that in the interim the foe had approached the foot of the rock, and even formed, before any measure was taken to impede their operations; at length it was resolved to give the enemy battle; but this resolution was taken too late. The men having observed the apparent doubts of the council of war, were so dispirited that they did not march with vigour to the attack. A cannonade, however, began, and a shot hit one of the French tumbrils, which blowing up wounded some of them, and so greatly terrified near a hundred others, who were near it, that they precipitately fled with M. D'Auteuil to the fort, which they entered, and they now began a fire from 14 cannon upon the English. This cannonade, though it had no great effect, being ill directed, threw the troops into confusion, and some of the officers appearing terrified, a panic seized the whole battalion. Captains Gingen, Dalton, Kirkpatrick, and lieutenant Clive, vainly exerted every effort to rally them; and they fled in great confusion and precipitancy to the camp. Abdul-wahab Khan rode up and upbraided them, in very forcible terms, with their poltroonery, telling them to follow the example of his troops, who still stood their ground; and, on this inglorious day, the Caffres remained also on the field, and, at length, marched off in good order, carrying with them the dead and wounded. Had common resolution prevailed upon this occasion, the enemy's defeat would, probably, have ensued; as Abdul-wahab Khan had had the address to induce one of their generals, who had 4000 horse under his command, to join him on the field, which defection threw Chunda Saheb into so much consternation, that he had not resolution to pursue the English, whom he must have entirely defeated.

Captain Gingen, to avoid still worse consequences from this extraordinary panic, which operated after the first day, resolved upon removing the troops out of sight of the enemy who had so greatly terrified them. He accordingly broke up the camp at midnight, and marched towards Tritchanopoly, and the next day reached the streights of Utatoor, distant about 25 miles from that city. The grenadier company, composed of 100 men, with 100 Topasses and Caffres, and two field pieces, remained under the command of captain Dalton in a village near the streights.

On the ensuing day the enemy pursued the same route, and halted a few miles from the streights for the benefit of water. In a short time about 100 of their horse made their appearance in view of the village, bidding defiance to their foe. Captain Gingen, with other officers of the battalion were there, who were so greatly offended at the insult offered them, that seven of them rode up with twelve troopers and 100 Sepoys to attack them. As the English approached this party retreated, and at length disappeared. Upon the return of the English to their camp, they perceived a body of near 3000 horse issuing from a thicket, where they had lain in ambush, and had detached the party that had before appeared. The horsemen formed themselves into a compact body, after the Sepoys were ordered to disperse, and rushed on so speedily that only a few of the enemy's squadrons could reach them: these they attacked sword in hand, and the troops made their way through them, with the loss, however, of lieutenant Maskelyne and three privates, who were taken prisoners; the others reached the village. The Sepoys were to a man either slain or made prisoners. Chunda Saheb soon released the lieutenant upon his parole. This was another damp to the spirit and bravery of the troops, and what increased the misfortune was a disagreement amongst the officers, who, however, all concurred in opinion that the enemy's force was too superior for them to contend with.

The whole army of Chunda Saheb was discovered on the 13th of July in battle array. Parties of cavalry were in the advanced lines, and flanked the village on each side. A body of 4000 Sepoys soon after appeared with seven pieces of cannon, and 100 Topasses. They marched slow and in good order; and the rear was brought up by the cavalry. They were afterwards rejoined by the remainder of the army, except a few squadrons, which stationed themselves between the streights and the village. The two field pieces had begun to fire, when captain Dalton received orders to quit his post, and rejoin the main body, which, to favour his retreat, had advanced a short way from the camp. The proximity of the enemy rendered, at this time, the execution of this order somewhat difficult. Therefore,

to conceal from them his design as long as possible, he drew up the majority of the detachment beyond their sight, behind the village, when he ordered the two field pieces to be sent to him: soon after he was joined by the remainder of the detachment. By these manœuvres the whole body formed before their intention was discovered by the enemy. No sooner were they convinced of it, than their Sepoys rushed through the village, and commenced a fire from the huts into the rear of the English, who had just got out of reach of this fire, when the whole of the enemy's cavalry, separated in two bodies, came full speed round each side of the village, and surrounded them: the men's courage did not fail them, but, by a heavy fire, compelled them to retire into the village. This detachment marched slowly on towards the camp, but had not gone far before the enemy renewed the attack, and once more surrounded them. The Topasses and Caffres, with a platoon of Europeans, kept up an incessant fire, at the same time the grenadiers continued presenting and recovering their arms, reserving their fire for the last extremity, and by this means constantly prevented the cavalry from charging. Thus they made good their retreat to the entrance of the streights, at which spot, it being rocky ground, the enemy's horse were prevented from remaining in compact squadrons. A reinforcement of two platoons being now added to the detachment, they halted more frequently, firing all at the same time, and joined the army in good order; their killed and wounded, consisting of 15, were brought off. They were pursued by the enemy, who were insensibly led within a small space of the whole united force, with eight pieces of cannon in front. At first they seemed determined to hazard a general action; but from the severe effects of the artillery, which with the whole line advanced upon them, they gave way, and lost near 300 men, before they could make good their retreat. Their cannon were badly served, and consequently did no great execution. The French never came up till the firing was over, when they appeared taking possession of the village, in the back part of which the tents of the rest of the army were pitched.

Notwithstanding the post in the streights was reckoned defensible, it was apprehended from Chunda Saheb's superior force, that he would place a detachment between the camp and Tritchanopoly, and cut off all their provisions. Under this idea it was resolved to decamp at night, and they marched eighteen hours without refreshment. The enemy's cavalry followed at a distance, but did not attempt to intercept the retreat, owing to the loss they had just suffered; but, however, took post within three miles of the army now in sight of Tritchanopoly.

[*To be continued.*]

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXX.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

THE fashionable world has always attracted my attention, and I consider dress as an external criterion of good sense and understanding. Sorry I am, therefore, to observe that, according to the present mode adopted by the pretty fellows, for such, I suppose, they consider themselves, of the *ton*, they are, according to this criterion, little better than ———, let themselves supply the blank. The round hats, which are only fit to ride in, are worn even with bags and the hair full dressed—such a solecism in a dress would disgrace the taste even of a barbarian. But, not satisfied with this striking absurdity in the upper region, which we should suppose the seat of wisdom and judgment, they descend lower in ridicule, in every sense of the word, and seem to rival the absurdity of even a mountebank in every department of their habiliment.

Their coat to wear in summer, and even the dog days, is lappelled to cover the cape, which it is true had better be concealed, as it is of no utility in fine weather. Little buttons, about the size of a large pea, decorate each side of this *well fancied* coat, which can never be buttoned but with the greatest difficulty. The pockets of the waistcoat are placed about the middle of the belly, that they may be rendered entirely useless. The flaps, if such they can be called, reach only to the waistband of the breeches; but this elegant curtailment is designed to display two watch-chains, one from each *fob*, which may, ALMOST without a pun, be said to *fob us* off for two imaginary watches.

The breeches—ha! ha! ha! *Breeches*,

indeed! or rather trowsers: they would put a Dutchman's out of countenance, and *modeft* abfurdity to the bluſh!

I ſhall ſay nothing about the ſtockings, except the *clocks*—but they are perfectly in unifon; and keep time to prepoſterous faſhion, as regularly as the two men at St. Dunſtan's.

Now we come to the ſhoe, it is neceſſary to obſerve, it is not meant to fit the foot—by no means; it is meant to cramp it; though it does not half cover it; but then the toe is ſo peeked, that there is great reaſon to believe it was invented by a corn-doctor, in order to promote practice.

But the buckle, *O! monſtrum horrendum!* It is not deſigned to keep the ſhoe tight, as might be imagined, but to cover the foot, and trip the wearer up, a circumſtance that actually happened laſt week. It was the king's birth-day, when the corner of one of thoſe *outrée Artois* buckles meeting the extremity of a parapet ſtone, ſouſed a macaroni in the mud. This accident completed the puppy's dreſs, and ſent him home in half mourning, though he was upon the point of taking a coach to repair to court, where mourning is never worn upon thoſe gala days.

Perhaps theſe ſtrictures upon modern refinement in dreſs, may not ſuit the appetite of ſome of your ſqueamiſh readers, who are hard of digeſtion upon thoſe (nevertheleſs) *tender* points; yet I preſume, Sir, from your wonted impartiality, that they will gain admiſſion

From an Old Correſpondent,
CORRIGEDOR.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I WAS in company the other evening at the Crown and Anchor, when the ſubject of converſation was "Platonic love." Many were of opinion, that ſuch a paſſion exiſted in imagination only, and that it was impoſſible a man in youth and vigour could have frequent intercourſe with the moſt amiable part of the creation, without having ſuch ideas ſtimulated as prompted him to more ſenſible gratification than mere converſation. Billy Slender, who ſqueaks like an eunuch, and whoſe ſex is equivocal, ſaid, "He was aſtoniſhed that any perſon of ſentiment and refinement could entertain ſuch groſs opinions; for his part, he had lived with the female ſex for many years, but never entertained a brutal idea concerning them; he was happy in handing them to their coach, combing their monkies, and feeding their ſquirrels. If, indeed, they would honour him ſo far as to employ him to match their ſilks, fancy their fans, or preſent them with a new ſet of ribbons, his gratification was unbounded, and he knew no felicity beyond it; but as to any ſenſual, any brutal ideas, as he obſerved before, a rational being, a man of refined ſentiment, muſt contemn and abhor them."

A general laugh enſued, which Billy conſidered as ſo many tributes of applauſe to his refined, very double refined ſentiments; and he was *ironically* complimented for having attained the ſummit of rational philoſophy, which ſo enraptured him, that he could not refrain from producing out of his perfumed pocket-book, which ſmelt like a civet cat, two ſilk patterns that he was engaged to match the next day.

Billy, it is generally believed, might be truſted with Cæſar's wife, whoſe virtue ſhould not even be ſuſpected. Poor Billy Slender, the Platonic lover, is adviſed for the future to keep his ſublime notions to himſelf, or elſe he will be laughed at in all companies that he may chance to divulge them in.

No Platonic Lover.

☞ The future favours of the two preceding correſpondents are earneſtly requeſted, and they will never fail being duly honoured by the Man of Pleaſure.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLIV.

Agreeably to the promiſe which I made at the concluſion of my laſt Number, I ſhall now lay before my readers a few letters from different correſpondents; always pleaſed to bring thoſe forward who favour me with their encouragement, if their pieces are not totally unfit for exhibition.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

THE boy who removed my beard this morning,—a trimming little fellow—directed a queſtion to me, which I did not

not in the leaſt expect, and for which I was not in the leaſt prepared. He aſked me who was, in my opinion, the boldeſt man in the nation.—On my ſaying—after a ſhort pauſe—Katterfelto—his anſwer was, "No, no, Sir; the gentleman who ſhaves the king is the boldeſt man in the nation, as he may take his Majeſty by the noſe."

This incident, trifling and ludicrous as it may ſeem, threw me into a train of ſerious reflections on the ſituation of kings in general; who, if they are not taken by their noſes in their ſhaving rooms, and led by them—(our own excepted) in their council-chambers. If kings ſhould ever happen to be blunt, miniſters are commonly as ſharp as razors: but whoever has the razor of authority in his hand, cuts the people cloſe, works them up into the lather of vexation, and make them ſnap their fingers, not with plague, but diſcontent, as they are deemed to pay all the taxes, although ſorely againſt the grain. If all the hairs on their heads were rupees, a rapacious miniſter would ſoon hit upon a poll tax, ſufficient to make them as bare as blocks. —And now, Sir, having thrown out a few hints, I wiſh you would, at your leiſure,—and as you only come out once in a month, you cannot plead want of time—dreſs up a paper upon this ſubject, ſo intereſting to every true-born, true-blue Engliſhman, and alſo give thoſe a good dreſſing from whom all the grievances under which we groan, originate.

I am, Sir, yours,

TIMOTHY TOUCHY.

That Mr. Touchy wiſhes with great ſincerity, for regulations and reformations in the political world, I have not the ſmalleſt doubt; at the ſame time, I muſt confeſs, that I have not the ſmalleſt inclination to meddle with edge tools. On a review of this new correſpondent's free epiſtle, I muſt beg leave to recommend to his peruſal, the following couplets, by Dr. Young:

As in ſmooth oil the razor beſt is whet,
So wit is by politeneſs ſharpeſt ſet;
Their want of edge from their offence is ſeen,
Both pain us leaſt, when exquiſitely keen.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

I do not think I am in danger of being loaded with golden donations, but I, certainly, ſhould not, on the receipt of nine hundred pounds, imitate the conduct of Anacreon, by returning it to the donor, telling him, at the ſame time, that the trouble of keeping it was more than equivalent to its uſe. I have not yet found money a trouble. I cannot complain of my circumſtances, but ſurely a man may wiſh to be a little richer than he is, without having the imputation of avaritious ambition faſtened upon him; nor am I ſo refined a moraliſt as to believe that the wiſh for more than we poſſeſs, always proceeds from diſcontent. Without being in the leaſt diſſatisfied with our ſupplies for the current year, we may wiſh to make an addition to them, and without grumbling at the fortune of our pecuniary deſigns, ſit down, unrepining, to the enjoyment of our poſſeſſion. Wiſhing to hear your ſentiments upon this occaſion, I am, Sir,

Your conſtant Reader,

PHILIP LOVEGOLD.

That the *auri ſacra fames* operates very ſtrongly on a conſiderable part of the human ſpecies, the experience of every day convinces us, with ſuch potency of proof, that it is impoſſible for us not to ſee its effects upon the human conſtitution. To that greedy deſire, what a train of private miſeries, what a catalogue of public calamities, may be fairly attributed. Seized with the rage for gold, men forget, ſhamefully forget, the duties they owe to God, and to their fellow-creatures; and thinking only of themſelves, unhappily become fit for "Treaſons, ſtratagems, and ſpoils;" and often act in a manner ſo detrimental to the welfare of ſociety, that we are forcibly urged to exclaim,—"Let no ſuch men be truſted."

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

I believe you will give me your vote, when I ſay, that there is a conſiderable difference between public ſpirit and party zeal. By the former, men are nobly ſpurred to render themſelves as ſerviceable as they poſſibly can to their country; by the latter, they are meanly ſtimulated to ſupport the meaſures of a certain ſet, who ſeem to think—(if the thoughts of men may be determined by their motions) that by oppoſition to government, they give the ſtrongeſt proofs of their patriotiſm; though they are, at the ſame time, only exhibiting the moſt indubitable

ſigns

signs of attachment to their party. Those who, born with uncommon talents, have not a little improved them by every mode of cultivation, may reasonably expect, by a proper employment of them, (and such men will certainly be courted) to make a considerable figure in the line to which they are naturally led by the love of fame; and if such men have good principles, as well as good parts, they may stand out to the best advantage, by the display of their parliamentary powers.—But how does it pain a true lover of his country to think of the number who get passes to a certain chapel, merely by the length of their purses: men, who really know as little about the British as they know about the Babylonian constitution; strong in cash, tho' not always high in credit, they presume upon their personal, not their intellectual importance, and whimsically (I should say, if the word wickedly did not claim the preference) avail themselves of the freedom of debate, to prove themselves, under the mask of patriotism, the most dangerous as well as daring foes to liberty.—I grow warm: that I may not become too much heated by so animating a subject, I will ground my pen;—leaving you, if cool enough, to make reflections on what I have said, to put down what comes into your head upon the subject.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

W. W.

Men, like those sketched in the above letter, have been found in all free countries: the Roman senate will furnish us with sufficient examples to encourage, if not to justify, the leaders of opposition in a British assembly sitting in consultation close, for the safety, honour, and welfare of our sovereign and his kingdoms.

D.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

I Have perused your Number for April, and think your sentiments of improvement to the fair-sex, a kind of ironical hyperbole; you first compliment the sex—then you would have them accomplished: with just so much music as will enable them to play a long gracefully: as they sing to it sweetly, they shall charm the ear with a concerto, and render a solo lesson a divine thing; thus, I construe what you speak on music. They should understand Italian and French, so as to discourse on all the authors who wrote well of those nations. Granted. They must be mistress of flower drawing, so as to embellish a muff, border a shawl, or point-work a pair of ruffles; they may (if they can) adorn their closet with landscapes; paint the beauties of fields and shady groves, with all the keepings of nature, for their own eyes alone to gaze at. In short, your women must be sensible, polite, domesticated creatures, yet, with all these nice ideas, the pleasure of contemplating God's most heavenly master-piece, is to be denied them; they must not know one outline of symetry in the human frame. A handsome well made man, like an honest man, is one of the noblest work of God: a sensible man could not, would not, be angry with his wife, or sister, should either of them say, "Such a man is a great coxcomb, though a well made man:" or "such a gentleman has a boorish ungraceful way with him, though God has left little undone in his personal appearance;" might not this be said? A censorious man only would interpret it into a dangerous symptom in the sex. Who would not admire the graceful form of a rose, in preference to the rough points and acute angles of a thistle, or a nettle? who would not give the palm to elegance in lieu of deformity, though good nature itself, that sweetener of all sorrows, was joined to it? Such attraction has symetry and proportion, find it in what object you will. If we men can see nameless graces in a pea-picker or a hopper, as well as in a duchess, why then may not the ladies be suffered to indulge that strength of fancy, education, and good sense, nature inspires them with? They may be allowed to admire graces in our sex, if they see them. Want of sense only would prompt them to act or speak those *grossierties* you hint at. Every woman finds an Adonis in the man she marries, (that is, if she liked him before hand.) Modesty is the restraint to curiosity: no woman in that rank would wish the sight of living gladiators, who expose their persons at the royal academy.

Shall a few foolish women, cursed with all the indiscretions of the Julias and Paulinas, shall they serve to convict the whole sex of extravagant frailties? I trust not, I will not, cannot, believe any modern young lady would call up Tom, unless

she was used to keep no other company, knew not how to read, or never was taught the use of the needle; in such cases she deserves our pity; and some friend, if her mother should be incapable, would advise her how to behave properly, for we will suppose the young lady is too old to be now whipped into order and decency.

A worthy, delicate sentimental, refined man (let his person be what it will) will ever be held in veneration, without adulation by the fair. Believe me, the delightful converse of a man of letters, will charm the senses of a truly modest woman more than all the outward graces of an insensible blockhead; but should wisdom and sense meet and join elegance of person, none but a surly Cynic would condemn with rashness a woman for her admiration.

Rathbone-Place. Your Perusor for Twelve Years,
EDWARD CANDIDO.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

By inserting the following, you will much oblige a constant reader.
JOHN WILLIAMS.

THE having seen in your Magazine for March, a specimen of Welsh poetry, has induced me to submit the following translation to your readers, as not unworthy their notice. To the kindness and friendship of Arthur Price, Esq; I am indebted for the perusal of the manuscript, from the style of which, together with some other concurring circumstances, too tedious to mention, I conclude it is the composition of Taliesin Ben Beiridd, who flourished about the year 534. Mr. Evans has made a trifling mistake in settling the date: the difficulty that gentleman met with in perusing this bard, I feel from experience, is an assertion but too well founded; he is seldom flighty, though always obscure, and the tincture of Druidical doctrine with which his poetry abounds, serves not a little to render it unintelligible: the reader must attribute whatever boldness he meets with in the translation to my desire of strictly adhering to the original, as I am well convinced how much every language suffers from paraphrastic ornament, and what an influx of foreign ideas is admitted by expansion. Some lines at the beginning I have omitted, as they seemed both unnecessary and obscure, and not at all of a piece with the rest: the opening address to her *soul* is eminently beautiful, and seems often to have been made use of by the ancients. See Callimachus's Hymn to Delos.

Την ἱερὴν ὦ θυμὲ τίνα χρόνον ἢ κατ' ἀείσεις
Δῆλον, Ἀπόλλωνος κυδροτόξοιο;—

See likewise the Psalms, "Why art thou so heavy, O my soul, why art thou so disquieted within me?"—The subject is very poetical and pathetic. Llwen, the daughter of Yrganvy, is seeking for her captured lover Gyneth, who is confined in the castle of Llathryth. She sets out upon her journey in the night (probably to elude the observation of the enemy); upon arriving near the castle, she sees a form by the light of the moon, which she concludes is her lover, and addresses it, but finds it his spirit, which exhorts her to erect a grave to his memory, and there to sit till sorrow has broken her heart—this request the genius and ferocity of the times can only reconcile.

"O, my troubled soul, I see nought, save the thin mist upon the hills; I hear nought, save the hollow-beating wave *, the cold luminary of the night, shows me the gloomy turrets of Llathryth—through the broken wall it may touch the cheek of my love! as he thinks and dreams of me,—moon, how I envy thy beams! Gyneth, thou youth of the spear, breaker of the crimson shield, Llwen has left her couch of leaves, wandering to find thee; the blast blows bleak from the mountains, the hunter's dog is at rest—thou art not gone to thy grave! for who can look in thy face with the thoughts of death in his heart? Yet fierce is the black-browed Branworth, fate is in the glare of his eye; but I am a woman, and thou art my love—Branworth, sweeping storm of the south, the blue-eyed Llwen entreats for the joy of her heart—the snow-bearded bard of her father shall refound thy name

* Here are some lines illegible—Arfoel signifies "upon the green:" perhaps it was the seat of her father, and the meaning of the passage is, I will not look back upon the house of my father, "which stands upon the green;" but will haste to execute your orders: this idea is elegantly touched, and is one of those little strokes of nature which are always run down and expand, till they are lost in modern poetry.—Llathryth comes from Llathr, "bright,"—i. e. conspicuous.

in

in his hall with ſtately ſteps, the horn in the palace of thine enemy ſhall be filled to the brim, and Llwen ſhall oft think of thy mercy--what do I ſee? Gyneth lives in my ſight—come down from thy priſon of death, haſte from thy grated window, the ſun will ſoon ariſe, the quick-ſcented foe will be near; but alas, thou art not the ſame. Speak! I am chilled as I look at thy face—where is thy blooming cheek, and thy raven-black eye? My heart keeps not its ſeat as I gaze.

"Gyneth—thou doſt not ſee me alive; away, I am cold as the dead man's hand, the eagle has eat my bones, I am but thy Gyneth's ghoſt -let Rodric and Owain, my brothers, revenge me, let to-morrow's ſun gleam on their ſhields—away and collect my remaining bones—where the faint traveller ſtops at the ſtream of Teivi, let a few ſtones upon the green turf mark where I lie.—Sit thou there and think of me till thou dieſt—we ſoon ſhall meet, graceful daughter of Yrganvy—till the hunter has ſeen my grave, and the ſhepherd's boy has bruſhed the thiſtle from my reſting place, I am wretched and forlorn, frightful is my dwelling, it cannot be named—Llwen, lion of the field, art thou fallen? Rodric and Owain are not, old is my father, he heareth not the gladning ſound of the harp or the ſpear, Llwen his daughter and Gyneth he cannot remember—he is even at the door of death—many have periſhed before me, and have returned no more, ſurely they are happy, why then ſhould I weep?—Sorrow beats hard at my heart, I obey thee, my love, and haſte to collect thy bones; I will not look back upon Arfoel—I'll build up the turf of thy tomb, where the ſummer-laſting flower lifts its head, oft ſhall I view it in the morn, when the ſun looks bright in the eaſt, and in the even when it loſes its glory in the weſtern main; when I am gone, it will flouriſh—Traveller, with rude hand pluck it not up; but a little while it tarrieth, the day of its withering cometh on, it will join the duſt of the daughter of Yrganvy."

On the Natural and Moral Evidences of a FUTURE STATE.

THE ancients were employed in juſtifying the ways of Providence, and in ſpreading abroad the moſt honourable notions of men and gods, which they could, from the fainter lights of their times inveſtigate; but theſe, their pretended admirers, too often traduce both the one and the other; and inſtead of thinking it neceſſary to ſuppoſe a former ſtate, in order to account for the inequalities and ſufferings of this, deny all but the preſent: as if it were poſſible to conceive the entire completion of man's exiſtence in this world, when ſo much of it is conſumed in infancy, in ſleep, in the vanity of his purſuits, in ſickneſs, and the decline of life; ſo little left for activity and happineſs, and in active life ſo little yet of truly rational enjoyment! When he is diſquieted with perpetual apprehenſions of an unknown world, and yet ſo diſſatisfied with this, that he would never wiſh for the renovation of youth, and repetition of his former days, if they muſt be paſſed exactly in the ſame manner again; or, if he ſhould accept of a renewal upon thoſe terms, would nevertheleſs think them ſevere, and find himſelf the ſame diſſatisfied being in the end, as at firſt!

What ideas muſt we have of any being, not to take the name of God in vain, who could create ſuch numbers of men as have and will exiſt, and all to be diſſatisfied upon the whole of their exiſtence, if it is to terminate with this life! And if the end of all, is miſery to all, whatever gleams of happineſs may have darted in upon us in former ſcenes of this ſhort tragedy of the life and death of man, we muſt conclude, that we were created to be finally miſerable; which is not to be reconciled to any juſt ideas we can form of God or goodneſs.

How can we imagine it poſſible, that the Author of nature ſhould furniſh us with capacities for diſcovering his exiſtence and attributes, and our dependence upon him; with views of another ſtate, and powers to contemplate the laws of many other orbs than this we inhabit; to roam through the boundleſs regions of ſpace, with a mind that is never ſatisfied with leſs than infinite, if it is to be extinguiſhed by death? No! if we had not been deſigned for another ſtate, the apprehenſions and influences of it would never have been made neceſſary to the good government of men; eternity would never have been an object either of our hopes, or fears. If our exiſtence were to finiſh with this world, we might, like other animals, perform all the offices of ſupporting ourſelves, and continuing our ſpecies, without any views or expecta-

tions

tions of another. So that, upon the whole, I do not think it possible to reconcile the creation and condition of man, with the acknowledged attributes of God, without the consideration and allowance of a future state.

On SUICIDE.

THE far greater part of the evils of life are owing to ourselves; they are the effects of sin and folly: and without impiety, cannot be charged on the benevolent author of our being. Is not the greatest part of human miseries the consequence of human vices? Is not intemperance in some of the race, the real source of diseases in most of us? Is not the want of honesty in some, the cause of distress to others? And should he blame nature, a term improperly used for the creation and providence of God, so often as we do, if men were never to recede from those principles by which they ought to regulate all their actions? The man whose intemperance has produced distempers, whose extravagance has terminated in wants, whose carelessness has been attended with calamities, should not blame his stars, but himself. Not that every calamity is occasioned by the indiscretion of him that suffers: the good man is not exempt from casualties, from the infirmities of the human frame, sorrow, sickness, death. He is exposed to injury and injustice from the wicked; but he will not conclude from his sufferings, that this world is a prison, and a place of torment, in which all men whatever are to to be punished. He will rather esteem this life as a state of trial, in which he is to approve himself, by his actions, a reasonable, sincere, honest, and benevolent, good being. To pine away under the disappointments and calamities of this world, to hasten the approach of death, which is not far from every one of us, and to desert our post, is mean and cowardly.

However painful, obscure, and hazardous the journey through life may be, some rays of sunshine will dart upon us to cheer us, some flowers rise to entertain us, some companions attend to converse with us in the way; and, if we please, we may be under the conduct of the best guides, religion and reason.

Whatever the melancholy and despending person may think, in whatever dreadful shapes he may represent the miseries of this world in his disturbed unhappy mind, it is not quite so bad as it is sometimes reported to be, nor are its evils so enormous as not to be subdued or moderated by virtue, patience, and piety. And after all, have love and friendship no charms? Are there no social endeavours to engage our hearts? No relief from business and perplexities against despair? Have we no passions, no amusements, no friends? Yes; there is one friend, who is "ever more ready to hear than we to pray," to give than we to ask, who always inclines his ear to the cries of the distressed, whenever they call upon him; who will abundantly recompense you beyond all you can do or suffer; for he is your God, your king, your father, and your friend. Prayers to him give ease to the afflicted, to men in torment; and seem to have taken away all sense of pain from the first martyrs for the Christian faith. Let us, therefore, nor yield to despair; nor look upon life as an intolerable burthen, nor upon religion, which should inspire all its votaries with chearfulness, as a melancholy business. Suppose the very worst that can befal us, are we to despair and die? Or, should we not rather make our appeal to him, whose providence is over all, who made us, who stationed us here, and who has declared, that he "will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able" Let us, therefore, submit with patience; and, from our Saviour in his agonies, learn to say, "not my will but thine be done!"

The LUCKY OPPORTUNITY: *or, the History of* OCTAVIUS *and* LUCINDA.

[*Illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*]

OCTAVIUS was the son of an eminent barrister, who designed him for his own profession, and brought him up under his own eye; but the law was too dry a study in our hero's opinion: he neither relished Coke or Littleton, and aimed at more glorious, more illustrious pursuits than parchment quibbles, or ambiguous briefs. The American war opened a fine field for him, and he resolved to pursue a military capacity whilst hostilities continued. He went over a volunteer under general Gage, and soon so much distinguished himself in his presence, that he was rewarded with a com-

mission, and in a short time rose to the rank of captain.

Our hero has been in most actions that have taken place between our troops and the Americans, and continued at New York for a considerable time. Here he made acquaintance with the lovely Lucinda. Her manners were gentle, her learning more extensive than usually falls to the lot of females, particularly in that part. Her person was captivating, almost beyond description. She was the daughter of a capital merchant, who had carried on a considerable trade to almost every part of Europe, before the troubles broke out; since that time he had converted three ships, of which he was proprietor, into privateers, and they had, in their different cruizes, been uncommonly successful. In a word, he had realized a very handsome fortune, and his only daughter, Lucinda, was supposed to be heiress to, at least, twenty thousand pounds.

Lucinda was, at this period, about nineteen, and it may be imagined had many admirers, many ardent suitors. The red coats were in general very assiduous to obtain her attention, and she might literally be said to have at her command a numerous corps of lovers.

She had, however, no small degree of discrimination, and she could not be captivated by either a martinet or a coxcomb, however dignified with a cockade or a spontoon. She listened, it is true, to many military swains; but her heart was perfectly secure, till Octavius made such a powerful attack upon her, that she soon found it would be in vain to dissemble with him.

Unfortunately Lucinda's father was a very merchant, and considered that all contracts, whether commercial or matrimonial, should be founded in interest and certain advantage. Octavius, though a young man he esteemed, as well for his gallant behaviour, as his good sense and politeness, was not possessed of an equivalent to his daughter's fortune, and, therefore, he could not think of bestowing her on our hero. At this time a gentleman of considerable property, in the mercantile line, was introduced to Lucinda, by her father, and recommended as a proper match; but his ideas were low and mercenary: besides his person was disagreeable to her, and he was almost old enough to be her father.

When Ledger, for so we shall call him, was put in competition with Octavius, he was still more eclipsed. Our hero was at this time about three and twenty; tall, genteel, and athletic, with a noble prepossessing countenance; a happy address; a quickness of apprehension, and a general knowledge of books and men, that always rescued him from being destitute of acquitting himself with propriety upon every occasion, and almost every subject. Ledger's notions were so confined that he made love as he kept his books, by double entry, debtor and creditor. He talked of settling his affections for life, if she would make over to him the title deeds of her heart; and that they would balance the accounts of their passion in the scale of matrimony, whenever her father would throw in the proper weight on her side.

In a word Ledger's conversation was as disgusting as his person, and she shunned his company as much as possible. This conduct greatly irritated Lucinda's father; who judging that she entertained a *penchant*, which was very just, for Octavius, he imagined that by his absence, his daughter might be wrought upon to yield her hand to Ledger; for judging that interest alone should prevail in all connubial alliances, she could not be so blind to her advantage, as to prefer a soldier of fortune to a man of real opulence; and therefore forbid Octavius his house, and interdicted all correspondence between him and Lucinda, in the most rigid manner.

These mandates added fuel to the flame, which had already caught the bosom of the lovely Lucida, and she burnt with greater ardour than ever to be united to Octavius. She seized every opportunity of writing to him, and he never failed replying,

"Warm from the heart and true to all
its fires."

But not satisfied with a mere literary correspondence, they availed themselves of every occasion of meeting, which they often did in a retreat sacred to love and reciprocal fondness. In one of these interviews, the lovely Lucinda was so forcibly importuned, as well by Octavius as her own inclinations, that she yielded to his intreaties and made him completely happy. This Lucky Opportunity was often improved, often reiterated.

The natural consequence of these repeated sacrifices to Venus was pregnancy. Alas! Lucinda soon discovered her situation; she beheld with terror the precipice on

the brink of which she stood. On the other hand her father incessantly threatened to cut her off with a shilling if she did not repair to the altar, on a particular day, with Ledger. She tortured her imagination for excuses to delay this tremendous ceremony. Her father resolved no longer to be trifled with, and had absolutely appointed an attorney to wait upon him to make a will, by which he proposed disposing of all his fortune in charitable donations.

The very day the lawyer was to have accomplished this fatal deed, the old man was seized with a fit of apoplexy which carried him off. Lucinda now became in full possession of all her patrimony; and soon after Octavius became her husband.

To prevent any discovery of the anticipation of their lawful embraces, they resolved to repair to England, after she had settled all her domestic affairs; and they are now actually on their voyage to Europe, all the troops being ordered home. We may soon expect to see them make a brilliant figure in this metropolis, and serve as an example of conjugal affection to the rising generation.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

SINCE an opportunity of consulting the king of France's library has lately offered itself, I cannot resist the temptation, Mr. Editor, of soliciting through the channel of your paper, some information from Oxoniensis, relative to the original Welsh manuscript, from which the translation is taken, which, in your Magazine for March, he has favoured the world with—I am desirous of knowing in what division, and under what number it may be found, and to whom I am particularly to apply for the perusal.—My good wishes and zeal for every thing that relates to the honour of my countrymen, the bards, will, I hope, be a sufficient apology for the seeming indelicacy and abruptness of this request. The end likewise which Oxoniensis seems solicitous to promote, will, in some degree, be accomplished, as I purpose collecting all the Welsh manuscripts in the Louvre, which necessity prevented him from exploring: some of them, no doubt, will illustrate passages in our history, which are now unsettled, others will connect its broken chain of events, and rescue long-forgotten facts from oblivion: at all events, sparks of new light will be cast over the untrodden field of Welsh poetry, which at present is irregular, confused, and uncertain, where even the operations of ingenuity can make but a slow progress, and where conjecture must so often supply the place of information.

INQUISITOR.

Account *of* New Books *and* Pamphlets.

The American *Wanderer through various Parts of* Europe, *in a Series of Letters to a Lady. By a* Virginian, 8*vo.* 7*s.* Robson.

THOUGH we much doubt this work being the production of a Virginian, under this fiction, however, it is not destitute of merit, though its frivolity is often disgusting. The author seems to have had in his eye Dr. Moore's ingenious and interesting narrative, and whilst he follows his predecessor at a distance, we often meet with him in the same path. But let the writer speak for himself in his description of the holy handkerchief, or St. Suaire, with which Christ used to wipe his face during his sufferings. This passage is certainly imitated from the Doctor.

'There was one person only who presented herself to Saint Suaire; a handsome country girl, about seventeen years of age. The archbishop, surrounded by his canons, now appeared in the gallery, in their blue silk capes, faced with red taffety, the dress of the order. The bishop unfurled the holy handkerchief, which yet retained the spots of blood impressed upon it by Jesus Christ, while the drums beat, the music struck up, and awe, reverence, and eager expectation beamed in the faces of the devout! The officers, Seymour, and myself, at this moment, surrounded the possessed damsel; we had therefore an opportunity of observing all her manœuvres. I had often the honour of lifting her up when she was overborne by the waving to and fro of the immense multitude. While the holy handkerch was flying, the devil seemed strong upon her, evincing himself by inward groanings of the spirit, foamings at the mouth, and a thousand antic tricks; but as soon as the good bishop took in his anti-satanic handkerchief, the possessed lady remained placid and composed; she even attended to the flourets of a young urchin of an officer in the king's regiment, the son of the duke de N——s; this profane rogue would make love to her, tickle her, flatter; she seemed to listen nothing loth to his attentions; would even laugh and totally

forget the part it became her to play, until the roll of the drum, and the fluttering of Saint Suaire, again disturbed the devil within her; she would then reiterate her murmurs and groans. Thrice the good bishop, with anxious and dismayed countenance, displayed the holy handkerchief, and thrice he retired it without visible effect. The devil still possessed the woman, for she yet attended to the blandishments of the young officer! The devotees were scandalized; the bishop was in a dilemma; thousands of gaping believers stood appalled, fearing the tutelar saint of Besançon would no more shower down his blessings upon such miserable sinners. I really myself sympathized with suffering humanity; and, thinking that the devil, from the contumacy he had recently evinced, must be partial to the company of the military, I was endeavouring to persuade the young soldier to retire. I had just gained my point, and hearing a murmur, insinuating that the presence of heretics must have disgusted the saint, Seymour and myself were escaping with him, when there arrived an order from the bishop to withdraw the young girl from the spot appropriated to the possessed; for that she was a liar, and neither the truth or the devil was in her; for that had she been possessed by a free citizen of hell, the sacred handkerchief would infallibly have made her whole. We had observed an elderly man who appeared indignant at the unseemly demeanor of the possessed, push through the croud to the church; it seems he had informed the bishop of the poor girl's inconsistent behaviour, which information induced the above order. This officious fellow now came back, reviled bitterly the poor maid, and I believe would have actually beat her, had she not been protected by the military.'

The Confessions of J. J. Rousseau, *with the Reveries of the Solitary Walker. Translated from the* French, *2 vol. 12mo. 6s.* Bew.

A production of this kind, that breathes the dictates of the heart, is not easily rendered into another language: a literal translation will not produce the desired effect, a striking proof of this observation is here before us. However, that we may not appear partial in our judgment, we shall select a passage, and several here are unexceptionable, for our readers opinion. It is a kind of introduction to the work, and in the original is solemn and pathetic.

'I am undertaking a work which has no example, and whose execution will have no imitator. I mean to lay open to my fellow-mortals a man just as nature wrought him; and this man is myself.

'I alone. I know my heart, and am acquainted with mankind. I am not made like any one I have seen; I dare believe I am not made like any one existing. If I am not better, at least I am quite different. Whether nature has done well or ill in breaking the mould she cast me in, can be determined only after having read me.

'Let the trumpet of the day of judgment sound when it will, I shall appear with this book in my hand before the Sovereign Judge, and cry with a loud voice, This is my work, these were my thoughts, and thus was I. I have freely told both the good and the bad, have hid nothing wicked, added nothing good; and if I have happened to make use of an insignificant ornament, 'twas only to fill a void occasioned by short memory: I may have supposed true what I knew might be so, never what I knew was false. I have exposed myself as I was, contemptible and vile sometimes; at others, good, generous, and sublime. I have revealed my heart as thou saweſt it thyself. Eternal Being! assemble around me the numberless throng of my fellow-mortals; let them blush at my misery. Let each of them, in his turn, lay open his heart with the same sincerity at the foot of thy throne, and then say, if he dare, I was better than that man.'

The Modern Art of Love; or, the Congress of Cythera. Small 8vo. 2s. 6d. sewed. Kearsley.

This little work made its first appearance in 1744, and met with uncommon success The original is ascribed to the celebrated Algerotti, we need not therefore have any doubts of its merits. The reader's curiosity will, probably, after this be excited to perufe a specimen of this production, for which reason we have subjoined the following quotation which opens the performance.

'About the beginning of the present century, the finest countries in Europe had for some time lamented the absence of the God of Love. He was no longer seen by mortals, emptying his quiver from the radiant eyes of a beauty; and lovers breathed out their sighs merely in compliance with custom, or in remembrance of their past sufferiags. All nature was in a state of languor, as many yet living may well remember, and various were the reasons that were assigned by mankind for so extraordinary a change. Several persons imagined, that love had concealed himself, some where or other, in order to play off some little wanton trick of vengeance; others, that he had closed his eyes at a dramatic representation, or an academic solemnity, and had not yet awakened from his slumber. It was supposed by one, that the god was busily employed in fomenting discord in the cabinets of princes; by another, that his whole attention was engrossed in furnishing matter for a madrigal or an eclogue. Those, who were most given to speculation, maintained, that he had retired from the world with another Psyche, and lay by her side intoxicated with that delicious nectar, a few drops of which he mixes in the cup of mortals.'

POETICAL PIECES.

ACON *and* LAVINIA.

A Love Tale.

[*Continued from p.* 270.]

THE slighted god of love, who long addreſt
His ſhafts in vain againſt Lavinia's breaſt,
Had ſent a dream, her fancy to diſmay,
While fetter'd in the chains of Sleep ſhe lay:
Before her ſtands the image of a rape,
And ſhews the raviſher in Acon's ſhape;
The ſtrong deluſion paints th' enamour'd boy
Eager to ſeize, and ruſhing to his joy;
She ſhudders at the crime, and fain would fly;
Her feet ſeem'd faſt'ned, and the flight deny;
Now, his fierce graſp ſhe ſtruggles to elude.
Now breathleſs lies, and ſeems to love ſubdu'd,
The phantom with ſuch energy deceiv'd;
Her colour varied, and her boſom heav'd,
And broken ſighs, with troubled murmurs roſe,
No dubious tokens of her fancy'd woes.
Acon perceiv'd the tumult of her mind,
And what the dream ſuggeſted, half divin'd;
What could he do to ſtrengthen the deceit,
And to her waking heart her fears repeat?
Led by his happy gueſs, and from deſpair
Grown cunning to contrive, and apt to dare;
His veſtments looſe he threw, and aim'd to ſeem
Some luſtful god freſh-riſing from the ſtream:
Panting with eager flushing joys he ſhow'd,
And with diſſembled heart his features glow'd:
Th' event may happy or unhappy prove,
Precipitate her hate, or ſpeed her love:
Then boldly let him give his fancy ſcope:
He needs not fear, who is depriv'd of hope.
Now from the virgin's eyes the ſlumber fell,
And, love aveng'd, diſſolves the drowſy ſpell:
Her lover ſeen, ſhe ſickens at the ſight,
And her pale cheeks confeſs a wild affright:
She ſhuns his look, her eyes in doubtful tears;
Her eyes ſee only to confirm her fears:
Her poſture, and her dreſs, the place, the youth,
Confirm the fraud, and give it force like truth:
Sunk in confuſion, and oppreſs'd with ſhame,
She now no longer doubts her injur'd fame;
On rage, at firſt, her frantic thoughts are bent,
But ſoon, alas! her idle rage is ſpent:
She pines, ſhe droops, deſpairing of relief,
And all her paſſions ſoften into grief;
Speechleſs, awhile, with-down caſt looks ſhe tries
To ſtill the anguiſh ſtreaming from her eyes:
At length her head th' afflicted nymph uprears,
And adds theſe plaintive accents to her tears.
"If wrongs are doom'd for crimes unknown to me;
Yet how do I deſerve thoſe wrongs from thee?
Go, baſe pretender to a lover's name,
Falſe to thy vows, and traitor to thy flame?
Inhuman youth my raviſh'd fame reſtore;
But raviſh'd fame, alas! returns no more.
Ye heav'ns! if innocence deſerves your care,
Why have ye made it fatal to be fair?
Baſe man the ruin of our ſex is born,
The beauteous are his prey, the reſt his ſcorn;
Alike unfortunate; our fate is ſuch,
We pleaſe too little, or we pleaſe too much.
The Cyprian queen, who gives in love ſucceſs,
And guides the lucky ſeaſons of addreſs,
Beheld with pitying eyes Lavinia's grief,
And, by a power divine, apply'd relief:
In that bleſt hour ſhe taught her fav'rite swain
The frightful viſion kindly to explain,
And gave him ſkill to plead a lover's pain.
The long perplex'd deluſion firſt he clear'd,
And freed her mind from half the ills ſhe fear'd;
Then urg'd his paſſion with ſuch tender art,
The melting inſpiration touch'd her heart;
The thoughts that did before her terror move,
Are reaſons now to win her ſoul to love:
The happy youth ſaw thro' her guiltleſs ſhame,
The firſt born bluſhes of an infant flame;
The ſweet confuſion of her face he view'd,
Her gentle looks, and ſoft ſolicitude:
With welcome force he met her yielding charms,
And preſs'd the faint reſiſter in his arms;
The vanquiſh'd maid ſoon roſe a ſparkling wife,
Roſe to new joys, and unexperienc'd life:
Brib'd with the pleaſures of her faultleſs love,
She quits the limpid ſtream and ſhady grove;
On the wild taſte of virgin bliſs refines,
And in the bright aſſembly brighteſt ſhines.

On CONTENTMENT.

TELL me, my friend, from whom content doth flow,
Is it confin'd to high or low?

Or

Or does it reach the middle ſtate?
Does it depend on us, or fate?
Some ſearch each ſtation, but in vain,
The pleaſing phantom to obtain;
To rich or poor it's not confin'd,
But dwells within the virtuous mind;
It may be found by prudent care,
But when once loſt, to find is rare.

THOMAS R——N.

A PARAPHRASE *on the* 104*th* Pſalm.

Principium ſine principio, ſine origine ortus.

BLESS God! my ſoul, exceeding great and glorious
Thou ſit'ſt, O Lord! enthron'd on Heav'n's high arch;
Thy palace, cloth'd with majeſty and honour,
Compaſs'd about with everlaſting light;
Thy realms thou covereſt with th' effulgent mantle,
Whoſe ample ſkirts, diffuſing orient gleams,
Illumine all the blue tranſlucid æther,
By thee ſtretch'd out; a fair and vaſt pavilion!
Where mighty floods, with din and roar impetuous,
Toſs high the angry wave; thine hand has laid
The rafters that ſuſtain the ſhining chambers;
A wond'rous fabric! clouds thou mak'ſt thy chariots,
Which, carried on the wings of driving ſtorms,
Proclaim the awful preſence of th' Almighty.
Him winds obey, and airy meteors flaſh
His meſſages, to the Divine command
Obſequious. Earth he on her center fix'd
Immoveable, and, poiſ'd in yielding air,
Her face with waters thou did'ſt overſpread:
Collected ſtood the vaſt circumfluous heap,
The lofty mountains in its womb involving,
Abyſs profound! Again, at thy rebuke,
They fled; and at the thunder of thy voice,
Precipitant, roll'd down into the deep,
Their oozy bed, wave tumbling after wave:
Thence through the rocks by ſecret ducts they riſe,
And guſhing through the ſhaggy mountains ſides,
Irriguous travel through a thouſand lands,
'Till in the deep's capacious lap receiv'd.
Here he hath circumſcrib'd the ſwelling ocean,
And fixt its bounds, that it may whelm no more
The ſpacious earth. He ſends the limpid ſprings
That down the hillocks, with melodious lapſe,
Deſcending, wander thro' the verdant lawns,
Where herbs and flow'rets grow, of various hue:
There beaſts, that rove in foreſt or in field,
Drink unreſtrain'd, and, void of fear, wild aſſes
Their thirſt allay; while on the graſſy bank
Tall trees their branches ſpread abroad profuſe,
Fit habitation for the tuneful birds,
Who'e liquid notes with gentle impulſe tremble
Along the ſilver ſurface of the brook.
From his high chambers, in the ſailing clouds,
He ſendeth ſoftening rain: moiſture prolific!
That gently watereth thirſty hill and dale,
Till earth, with plenty crown'd of golden fruits,
Smiles amiable. Tender blades of graſs
He cauſeth ſpring, that cattle there may browze
Luxurious: nor for man's relief are wanting
Herbs; part expiring aromatic fumes
Of healing virtue; part, with juice delicious
Inviting ſweet repaſt; with wine to chear
The heavy heart, and gloomy cares diſpel;
Oil to anoint, and brighten up the face;
And corn, the food and ſtrength of human kind.
The trees of God are flouriſhing and fair:
Without the art of man the mountain cedar
Is nouriſh'd, and on Lebanon exalts
Its comely height, affording ample ſhelter
To airy wanderers, the feather brood.
The lofty fir the ſtork her dwelling chuſes:
Wild goats the ſummit of the craggy rock,
Within whoſe hollow caverns feeble creatures
Retiring, 'ſcape the rage of cloſe purſuers.
At God's command the moon, her ſilver horns
Imblazing in the ſun's reſplendent orb,
Renews her face, and points the changing ſeaſons.
His duty too, the glorious lamp of day,
Is taught, and knows his fixed hours to riſe,
And ſluſh with roſy charms the face of morn;
Or ſet in weſtern waves. Then gloomy darkneſs
(Her ſable ſtole o'er heav'n's high convex ſpread)
Permits the foreſt beaſts to range abroad;
When, ſallying from their rueful dens, young lions
Roar thro' the ſilent wilderneſs for prey,
And ſeek their meat from God, whoſe lib'ral hand
The univerſe ſuſtains: all night they prowl
Secure and undiſturb'd, till morn's approach
Back to their haunts the ravagers commands;
While man, commencing with the ſun his toil,
'Till even-tide the fruitful glebe manures.
How manifold, Lord! are thy works that bear
Such bright diſcoveries of Almighty ſkill!
The ſpacious earth, repleniſh'd with thy riches,
Proclaims the bounty of her great Creator.
Nor ſilent is the mighty deep, whoſe boſom
Swarms numberleſs with fiſh of every kind,
Part huge of bulk, and part of reptile ſpawn.
There, royal navies cut their ſtately way,
And plow, with bended heel, the foaming ſurge:
There too, the great Leviathan upheaves
His cumbrous mail, and, in pernicious frolic,

Laſhes

Laſhes with dreadful fiſts the furious billows.
All theſe for ſuſtenance on Thee attend,
And ſeek their daily alms from Thee; indulgent
Thou freely giv'ſt, and they with joy receive.
Thou op'ſt thy hand, and they are fill'd with good;
Thou hid'ſt Thy face, and ſtraight again they mourn.
Their breath thou tak'ſt, they die, and at Thy word,
Thy powerful word! death and corruption flee.
Again thou ſend'ſt thy ſpirit forth, enliv'ning
With vital warmth the dead, inactive heap;
And earth, renew'd, as in its youthful prime,
Smiles chearful on her new-created offspring.
Thus through ſucceſſive ages is proclaim'd
Thy glory, and, eſtabliſh'd by thy Providence,
The world, a ſtanding monument of praiſe
Remains; for, pleas'd, with what thine hand has made
Thou doſt the waſtes of mouldering time repair.
If thou in wrath but look'ſt upon the earth,
It trembleth ſtraight, and, rent with ſtrong convulſions,
Shrinks at the preſence of an angry God;
And lofty mountains at Thy touch are made
To ſmoak, and veil their heads in clouds of darkneſs.
In hymns to God, from whom I have my being,
I will that life he has beſtow'd employ;
Sweet exerciſe! that to my ſoul will yield
Soft peace, and ſtreams of joy, and heavenly ſolace.
Let impious men by impious deeds draw down
Almighty vengeance on their guilty heads;
And dire deſtruction ſeize the ſinful crew.
Bleſs thou, my ſoul, the Lord thy God; and join
In concert all ye liſtening worlds around.

T. C—bre.

To NEPTUNE.

On Mrs. SIDDONS *ſailing for* IRELAND.

THOU potent god, who quell'ſt the raging ſea,
And whoſe dread rod the waves themſelves obey,
If ere Britannia could thy pity move,
The ſecret wiſhes of her heart approve;
Exert thy power, ſafe guide the veſſel o'er,
And waft fair Siddons to Hibernia's ſhore.
Ye ſmiling Naïads calm the gloſſy deep,
Ye watchful Tritons due attendance keep;
Flutter, ye Zephyrs, in the ſwelling ſail,
And ſafely land her in a proſperous gale.
Tho' at your will the loſt Caliſta lays,
Your ſmiles can her and Iſabella raiſe;
The ſad Euphraſia to her lord reſtore,
And once more give her to a faithful Shore;
Loſt Belvidera ſhall her joy diſplay,
Nor ever know "a miſerable day."

JUVENIS.

ODE *for his* MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, *June* 4, 1783.

AT length the troubled waters reſt,
And, ſhadowing Ocean's calmer breaſt,
Exulting Commerce ſpreads her woven wings:
Free as the winds that waft them o'er,
Her iſſuing veſſels glide from ſhore to ſhore,
And in the bending ſhrouds the careleſs ſea-boy ſings.

Is peace a bleſſing? Aſk the mind
That glows with love of human kind,
That knows no guile, no partial weakneſs knows,
Contracted to no narrow ſphere,
The world, the world at large, is umpire here,
They feel, and they enjoy, the bleſſings peace beſtows.

Then, Oh! what bliſs his boſom ſhares,
Who, conſcious of ingenuous worth,
Can nobly ſcorn inferior cares,
And ſend the gen'rous edict forth:
To diſtant ſighs of modeſt woe
Can lend a pitying liſt'ning ear,
Nor ſee the meaneſt ſorrows flow
Without a ſympathizing tear.

Tho' Rapine with her Fury train
Rove wide and wild o'er earth and main;
In act to ſtrike, tho' ſlaughter cleave the air,
At his command they drop the ſword,
And in their midway courſe his potent word
Arreſts the ſhafts of Death, of Terror, of Deſpair.

When thoſe who have the power to bleſs
Are readieſt to relieve diſtreſs,
When private virtues dignify a crown,
The genuine ſons of freedom feel
A duty which tranſcends a ſubject's zeal,
And dread the man's reproach more than the monarch's frown.

Then to *this* day be honours paid;
The world's proud conqu'rors never knew
Their laurels ſhrink, their glories fade,
Expos'd to reaſon's ſober view:
But reaſon, juſtice, truth rejoice,
When Diſcord's baneful triumphs ceaſe,
And hail, with one united voice,
The friend of man, the friend of peace.

On

On the Swiftneſs of TIME.

TIME ſteals unperceiv'd away,
Nor e'er returns again;
The monarch can't command its ſtay,
Or bid it here remain:
He, like his ſubjects, muſt ſubmit
To Sickneſs and to Death;
He muſt reſign, when God thinks fit,
His kingdom and his breath.

THOMAS R——N.

Occaſional PROLOGUE, *on opening the Theatre Royal, Haymarket.*

Written by GEORGE COLMAN.

Spoken by Mr. PALMER.

OF real Novelty, we're told, there's none;
We know there's nothing new beneath the ſun;
Yet ſtill, untir'd, a phantom we purſue;
Still Expectation gapes for ſomething new!
To whet your appetite, and pique your taſte,
Each Bard ſerves ſome old diſh in new puff-paſte;
Crams with hard cruſts the literary glutton,
And, like lord Peter, ſwears they're beef and mutton.
Old magazines each manager too plunders,
Like quacks and mountebanks cries, wonders! wonders!
Detection ſcorns; riſks contradictions flat;
Boaſts a black ſwan! and gives us—a black cat!
Two Magpies, thus, all Winter charm the ear:
The ſelf-ſame note our Cuckow dwells on here!
For we, like them, our penny trumpets ſound,
And Novelty's the word, the whole year round.
What tho' our houſe be three-ſcore years of age,
Let us new-vamp the box, new-lay the ſtage,
Long paragraphs ſhall paint, with proud parade,
The gilded front, and airy baluſtrade;
While on each poſt, the flaming bill diſplays
Our old New Theatre, and new-old plays.
The hag of Faſhion thus, all paint and flounces,
Fills up her wrinkles, and her age renounces.
Stage anſwers ſtage: from OTHER boards, as HERE,
Have ſenſe, and nonſenſe, claim'd by turns your ear,
Here late his jeſts Sir Jeffrey Dunſtan broke;
Yet here too Lillo's muſe ſublimely ſpoke:
Here Fielding, foremoſt of the hum'rous train,
In comic maſk indulg'd his laughing vein!
Here frolic Foote your favour well could beg,
Propt by his genuine wit, and only leg;
Their humble follower feels HIS merit leſs,
Yet feels, and proudly boaſts, as much ſucceſs,
Small though his talents, ſmaller than his ſize,
Beneath your ſmiles his little Lares riſe:
And, oh! as Jove once grac'd Philemon's thatch,
Oft of our cottage may you lift the latch!
Oft may we greet you, full of hope and fear,
With hearty welcome, tho' but homely cheer!
May our old roof its old ſucceſs maintain,
Nor know THE NOVELTY of your diſdain!

A Gentleman being aſked, among a Company of young Ladies, which of them he liked beſt, made the following Anſwer.

WHEN we the heav'ns beſpangl'd frame
With curious eye ſurvey;
Say who the brighteſt ſtar can name
That gilds th' etherial way?

When ſwains, to grace Belinda's breaſt,
A fragrant knot compoſe,
Who can diſtinguiſh from the reſt,
The flow'r that ſweeteſt blows.

Hard taſk you'll own! yet harder ſtill,
Betwixt three blooming toaſts,
To tell with nice diſcerning ſkill,
Which greateſt beauty boaſts.

A taſk like this on Ida's wood,
Employ'd the Trojan ſwain,
When goddeſſes contending ſtood,
The golden fruit to gain.

An aſs (as ſubtil ſchoolmen ſay)
To neither can incline,
When plac'd between two loads of hay:
That aſs's caſe is mine.

To each my mind unbiaſs'd bears,
An equal juſt eſteem,
A tribute which ſuch worth as theirs
From all mankind may claim:

Yet were the truth you'll ſay confeſs'd,
'There's one in ſome degree
That hits my taſte above the reſt,
There is, and ——— is ſhe.

1ſt. ODE OF ANACREON.

FAIN would I ſing of Cadmus' deeds,
And tell where brave Atrides bleeds;
My lyre accuſtom'd to the tone,
Still ſings of love and love alone.

I lately chang'd its am'rous bent,
On heroes, battles, wars intent;
In vain, alas! its uſual tone,
Still ſings of love and love alone.

Ye valiant chiefs and kings adieu!
My lyre will not admit of you,
For tho' I chang'd its ſprightly tone,
'Twill ſing of love and love alone.

PHILOMUSON.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Lisbon, April 15, 1783.

THIS city has been greatly alarmed by some shocks of earthquakes which have been felt here and at Betancos and Marin. On the 13th we felt three shocks, which, though pretty violent, did no damage; but the remembrance of the 1st of November, 1755, together with the recent damage done by earthquakes in Sicily and Calabria, have spread a general terror among the inhabitants.

Constantinople, April 20 The Grand Visir hath forbidden, under the severest penalties, all public conversation relative to the grand armaments forming by sea and land; and many different reports are circulated to conceal the true motive of them. For which reason, it is said, that the departure of the Captain Pacha is in order to receive the new Spanish Minister, and to escort two ships, laden with presents, which, it is pretended, are arrived at Stonchio; but it is difficult to palliate the convocation of the Timariotes, the levee of the Galiongis, the expeditions of artillery, and ammunition to the fortresses, &c. Nevertheless a rupture with Russia is by no means determined on, as we expect here, from Petersburgh, Mr. Ferrieri, nominated Consul General from the Empress, at Salonica, with considerable appointments. In the mean time the Russian establishments on the Black Sea are rapidly increasing.

Brussels, April 24. The demolition of the fortifications in Brabant and Flanders goes on without interruption, and the lands are sold to the highest bidder.

The suppression of the convents in Brabant had been suspended for a year; but it is now ordered to be done at once, for which purpose commissaries have been appointed by the Emperor.

Constantinople, April 26. The last accounts from Egypt confirm the accounts of the troubles which have broke out there. The Pacha of Cairo is busy assembling a numerous army against the exiles in Upper Egypt, who find numbers of partisans, and it is feared that if the two armies come to battle, the exiles will, from their numbers, have the advantage. On the 13th of Oct. last, Abdul Fat Kan defeated Murat Kan, Regent of Persia, in a pitched battle; in which the Regent and his three sons lost their lives, and four of his daughters were made prisoners: the conqueror was then proclaimed Sovereign of all Persia, and has sent an ambassador to our Sultan to regulate the limits of the two empires.

JUNE, 1783.

Naples, April 28. This is the first week for three months that the letters from Calabria bring accounts, that they have not felt any shocks of earthquakes for some days. Our accounts from Messina are likewise very agreeable, as they bring word that the shocks were now almost imperceptible, and that the inhabitants were abundantly provided with provisions, &c.

Sir James Hamilton, the English minister at this Court, is going to take a tour through all the provinces which have suffered by the earthquakes; and as this gentleman is well versed in natural history, the world may expect a very able account of the late shocking calamity from his pen.

Constantinople, May 1. The treaty of peace between his Catholic Majesty and the Porte was concluded, as we already know, in December last. Mr. de Bulgni, merchant of Seville, who was charged with this commission by the court of Madrid, has been nominated minister plenipotentiary at this court. By one of the principal articles of this treaty, Spain, it is said, engages not to permit the Russian ships to enter the Mediterranean, in case a war should break out between the Empress of all the Russias and the Grand Seignior: by another article Spain is obliged to furnish, at a stated price, a quantity of ingots of silver, which are to be sent to the mint of this city. The Treaty was signed unknown to the Captain Pacha, because he was desirous that the Algerines should be comprised in it.

Lisbon, May 8. By order of the Society of Commerce, an edict of the 25th of April is fixed up, by which the public are informed, that the Parliament of England hath passed a bill which permits, till the month of December next, the free entry of rice into their ports, either in national or foreign ships; and by the same bill the exportation into England of wines in casks under half a pipe of Portugal, is forbidden.

Venice, May 8. Our Government have received the melancholy accounts, that on the 26th of last March the island of St. Maura was almost destroyed by a violent earthquake. by which 26 persons were killed, and 43 wounded; the same earthquake was felt in the other islands belonging to the Republic, viz Zante, Cephalonia, Preveza, and Venza; but we do not find that it did any great damage.

Berlin, May 13 The Government hath renewed by an ordinance, dated the 8th of May, the order for the officers of the guard at the gates of this capital, to examine care-

fully all persons coming in or going out of it, on foot, horseback, or in carriages, requiring every one to declare their name, on failure of which the refractory persons must impute to themselves the disagreeable consequences to which they will be exposed; nevertheless, those who meet with any ill usage in their passage have a right to complain, in which case such excesses will be rigorously repressed.

Vienna, May 13. The Emperor has appointed M. Belein to be his minister in North-America, in order to conclude a treaty of Commerce between the hereditary dominions of his Imperial Majesty, and this new Republic.

Hague, May 15. His Serene Highness the Prince Stadtholder has wrote the following letter to their High Mightinesses, dated the 4th of this month.

"High and Mighty Lords,

"We have thought it requisite to propose to your High Mightinesses, in the present conjuncture, to send written orders to the respective Colleges of Admiralty, to stop provisionally the promising of extraordinary premiums to encourage the enlisting of sailors, and to pay off such guard-ships extraordinary as, to our knowledge, in quality of Admiral-General, they shall judge unnecessary, without prejudice to the state; to put moreover into deliberation of the Commissaries, in concert with the respective Colleges of Admiralty, what ships it will be proper to keep in commission this year, in case that peace is concluded, and in what manner they ought to be employed."

The States general have taken a resolution conformable to that letter. And indeed the last letters from Paris, by announcing that the negociations have been resumed on the arrival of the Duke of Manchester, makes us hope a speedy conclusion of the peace. Nevertheless, except some unforeseen change should happen in the present system of the Republic, peace will not revive the ancient indolence respecting the maintenance of her marine; and the Commissaries of the States-General have already made a report to them, containing the plan of the naval forces, proper to be kept up in time of peace, viz. six ships of 60 guns and 350 men; six ships of 50 guns and 300 men; four frigates of 40 guns and 270 men; four of 36 guns and 230 men; four of 20 guns and 160 men; and six advice ships, carrying 60 men; a squadron, the maintenance of which will cost annually a sum of 3,642,000 florins, which is to be carried to the estimate as the annual sum fixed for the war establishment.

Paris, May 16. We have accounts from Martinico, dated the 1st of February, which mention, that all our islands are well provided with all manner of necessaries; that there are upwards of 200 vessels of different nations under neutral colours in the road of St. Pierre, and a vast number in that of Fort Royal.

Some violent winds and cold weather, which happened in the nights of the 7th, 8th, and 9th, have, it is said, hurt the vineyards of Burgundy and Saintonge, but we are in hopes that if we now have favourable weather, the vintage will not be much hurt.

Dresden, May 16. It appears that the independence of North-America is not an indifferent affair to Saxony. Dr. Franklin has proposed a treaty of commerce to M. de Stutterheim, our minister at Versailles; the proposition has been accepted with much satisfaction, and our court has sent orders to its minister to settle this matter.

Paris, May 17. Two galleons laden with 150 millions of piastres are arrived at Corunna, four others are expected at the Havannah and at Vera Cruz about the middle of June, and will set sail from thence the beginning of August, so as to arrive in Europe some time in November; they will have on board piastres and ingots of gold and silver to the amount of 400 millions.

A new regulation is going to take place with regard to the breadth of wheels to be used by loaded carts and waggons, similar to what is now practised in England.

Paris, May 18. The Temeraire man of war of 74 guns, with several families on board, and a great number of nets, proper for the cod-fishery, is sailed from Brest for the Islands of Miquelon and St. Pierre. As soon as these new colonists are landed there, they will set about erecting a fort on the largest island, on the plan of that at the Isle de Aix, built after the designs of Mr. Montalembert. This fort will be defended by a perpendicular and open battery, and another by a barbette.

Madrid, May 20. The city of Braga, in the kingdom of Arragon, hath made an offer to the King, of a considerable sum towards defraying the expences occasioned by the last war; his majesty considers, with much gratitude, this new proof of the patriotic zeal of that city, but has declined accepting of the offer.

They write from St Lucar, that for some time past that country has been covered with a multitude of locusts; every means are employed to put a stop to their ravages; that upwards of 400 bushels of them have been buried in the ground; and that the country people, to preserve if possible their fruits, and the productions of the earth, have abandoned all other employment, and are entirely occupied in the destruction of these devouring insects.

Elsineur, May 27. Yesterday the first commercial ship from the United States of America, which has appeared in our seas, entered the Sound; she came from Boston, and is bound for Riga.

D O-

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THIS month has been peculiarly marked by various expected revolutions in the cabinet, occasioned by the propoſed eſtabliſhment of the Prince of Wales's houſhold, upon his coming of age. At length, however, theſe miniſterial fermentations have ſubſided, his Majeſty having been pleaſed to tranſmit a meſſage to both houſes of Parliament upon the occaſion, and we find the King propoſes granting his royal highneſs 50,000 l. a-year out of the Civil Liſt, and the Committee of Supply have voted him 60,000 l. more towards ſettling his houſhold. This buſineſs being thus adjuſted, the preſent miniſters ſeem likely to continue in office for ſome time. We do not find that the negociation with the States General, reſpecting a treaty of peace, is yet terminated, though the prints have ſuggeſted that they had, at length, acceded to the terms propoſed by our miniſters. Neither is the treaty with France yet ratified, ſome unexpected obſtacles having ariſen that were unforeſeen; but it is generally believed, that his excellency the duke of Manchester will be able, in a very ſhort time, to conclude this important buſineſs. The differences between the court of Peterſburgh and the Porte are not yet ſettled, though it is thought they are in ſuch a train as will bring them to an amicable iſſue. The Algerines are under great apprehenſions of a bombardment from the Spaniards, on account of the capture of ſeveral Spaniſh veſſels by their corſairs; and they have ſolicited the aſſiſtance of ſome of their neighbouring ſtates upon the occaſion. It is generally thought, that the Parliament will not break up till the middle of July, there being ſtill much important buſineſs upon their hands.

Eaſt-India-Houſe, May 28, 1783.

BY advices from Bengal of the 4th of Dec. 1782, it appears that ſupplies to a very large amount, in treaſure, grain, proviſions, military ſtores, &c. had been ſent to Fort St. George ſince the laſt account from the latter place to Europe; and the Governor General and Council, juſt before the departure of the Lively, had received intelligence from the coaſt by private authority, that the ſupplies of grain received at Fort St. George, had enabled the Governor and Council there to afford the Sepoys ſuch increaſe of rice as had rendered them perfectly ſatisfied.

Four ſhips were laden for Europe, and ready to depart from Bengal when the Lively ſailed, which was on the 22d of December, and four more would be ready by the end of January; and goods to a conſiderable amount were beſides expected in the warehouſes in the courſe of the ſeaſon.

May 29. The deſertions of troops from the regiments in America has been much leſs than was expected, from the liberal offers that were known to be made to them; few or none of thoſe that were quartered in New-York, or any large towns have been tempted, and the number of thoſe who have left their detachments, though up in the country, have been very inconſiderable.

30. The Dutch make up their expences to the winding-up of the war at nineteen millions more, the greater part of which falls on their Eaſt-India Company; ſo that in three years they have ſuſtained damage to the amount of near 40 millions; all which might have been prevented by a little good faith.

STATE *of the* NATIONAL DEBT.

Amount of the debt at Midſummer 1775.		
Funded	-	£. 129,860,018
Unfunded	-	7,070 054
		136,930,072
Increaſed by the war ſince Midſummer 1775.		
Funded	- -	85,857,691
Unfunded	-	29.797.223
Total increaſe by the war	-	115,654,914
Add the debt in the year 1775		136,930,072
Amount of the debt in Jan. 1783		252,584,986
The annual charge for which, for intereſt and management, amounts to - -		£. 9,008,931

May 31. The Court-Martial ſat at the Horſe-Guards, and paſſed the following ſentence on Lieut. Col. Cockburne:

"The Court-Martial having duly conſidered and weighed the evidence given in ſupport of the firſt charge againſt the priſoner, Lieut. Col. James Cockburne, with that produced in his defence, is of opinion, that he is guilty of the whole of the ſaid charge; namely, of culpable neglect while commanding in chief his Majeſty's forces in the iſland of St. Euſtatius, in not taking the neceſſary

ceſſary precautions for the defence of the ſaid iſland, notwithſtanding he had received the fulleſt intelligence of an attack intended by the enemy upon the ſame; and of having, on the 26th day of November, ſuffered himſelf to be ſurpriſed by an inferior body of French troops, which landed on the ſaid iſland without an oppoſition; and did moſt ſhamefully abandon and give up the garriſons, ports, and troops, which were under his command: and this court do adjudge, that he, the ſaid Lieut. Col. James Cockburne, be therefore caſhiered, and declared unworthy of ſerving his Majeſty in any military capacity whatever, and that the ſame be notified to him publickly at the head of the 13th and 15th regiments of foot, who were under his command at the time of the ſaid ſurprize, if that may conveniently be: and the court doth, for the ſake of example, further adjudge, that the charge of which the priſoner has been ſo fully convicted, together with the ſentence pronounced againſt him, be declared in public orders, and circulated to every corps in his Majeſty's ſervice."

As ſoon as the ſentence was pronounced, the court in the moſt public, ſatisfactory, and honourable manner, exculpated Lieut. Mackenſie and Lieut. Rogerſon, from the very falſe and cruel aſperſions which the priſoner had thrown out againſt them in the courſe of his defence.

June 2. Between the American army and the Congreſs, the greateſt harmony ſubſiſts. Gen. Waſhington has preſented a petition from the army, requeſting that each ſoldier ſhould have either a portion of land allotted him, full pay for five years, or half pay for life. So equitable a propoſal was immediately concurred in: and when the laſt advices left America, Congreſs were employed in adjuſting a plan for gratifying the wiſhes of the army.

June 3. We are aſſured that the Lords of the Admiralty have agreed upon the following diſtribution of force in all parts of the globe, as a peace eſtabliſhment in the naval line:

In the Eaſt Indies.—An Admiral's flag, with four ſhips of the line, three frigates, and two ſloops; the principal rendezvous to be at Madras and Bombay alternately.

In the Weſt-Indies.—At Port Royal, Jamaica, an Admiral, with three ſhips of 74 guns, three of 64, one of fifty, five frigates, two ſloops and cutters; the latter for the purpoſe of carrying diſpatches to and from the ſeveral iſlands, or home to England.

In the Leeward Iſlands.—One ſhip of 64 guns, one of 50, two of 44, two frigates, a ſloop, and two tenders, under the command of a Rear-Admiral or Commodore; the chief rendezvous at Antigua, Barbadoes, or St. Kitt's, alternately.

At Quebec.—A frigate of 28 guns, a ſloop, and a cutter.

At Halifax, Nova Scotia.—One ſhip of 50 guns, three frigates or ſloops; a Commodore to reſide there as Governor and Port Commander.

At Gibraltar.—Two frigates and two ſloops; no diſtinguiſhing pendant on this ſtation.

In Africa.—A Commodore with a ſhip of 44 guns, a frigate, and two ſloops; chief rendezvous at Senegal River.

At home. Beſides the guardſhips at Plymouth, Portſmouth, Chatham, &c there is to be a collection of frigates, ſloops, and cutters, in the Downs and North Seas, to prevent ſmuggling; and ſix ſhips of the line are always to be kept in commiſſion, which are to cruize in the ſummer, to exerciſe the ſeamen.

Dublin-Caſtle, June 3, 1783. The Earl of Northington, who embarked at Holyhead laſt night at ten o'clock, arrived ſafe in this port about three o'clock this afternoon, and landed at Dunlary. Upon his Lordſhip's arrival in this city, he was received by the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, and Commons of the city of Dublin: the infantry in this garriſon lined the ſtreets through which his Lordſhip, attended by a ſquadron of dragoons, proceeded to the caſtle; and, a council having been ſummoned to meet at ſeven o'clock, his Lordſhip was introduced in form to Earl Temple, who received him ſitting under the canopy of ſtate in the Preſence Chamber, from whence a proceſſion was made to the Council-Chamber, where his Lordſhip's commiſſion was read, and the oaths adminiſtered to him; after which his Lordſhip, having received the ſword from Lord Temple, and been inveſted with the collar of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick, the great guns in his Majeſty's park the Phœnix were fired, and anſwered by the regiments on duty, which were drawn up in College-green: his Excellency then repaired to the Preſence chamber, where he received the compliments of the nobility, and other perſons of diſtinction, upon his ſafe arrival to take upon him the Government of this kingdom.

Dublin, June 3. Yeſterday morning, at five o'clock, the following melancholy and much to be regretted accident happened in our bay: the ingenious improver of the diving-bell, Mr. Charles Spalding, of Edinburgh, (the gentleman who weighed up 17 guns from the Royal George) aſſiſted by his friend, Mr. Ebenezer Watſon, dived a fourth time in ſeven fathom water, to ſurvey the poſition of the wreck of the the Imperial Indiaman, lately loſt near the Kiſhes: they had been down three times the preceding day, and in the laſt fatal attempt, had remained an hour and a quarter; during the hour the ſignal had been properly attended to, and three ſupplies of freſh air conveyed down, but unhappily, as is ſuppoſed, the laſt barrel had not reached them, which muſt immediately have brought on a ſpeedy ſuffocation, ſo as to have prevented them from adopting the mode

of

of preſervation invented by Mr. Spalding, of cutting the weight that hung from the center of the bell, by which means it muſt have immediately reached the ſurface of the water.

Upon an examination of Mr Spalding's captain by the Inqueſt Jury, who ſat upon the bodies, it alſo appears, that for the laſt hour the ſignal ropes muſt have been entangled. No medical gentleman being near, all means of recovery, upon the veſſel's arrival in Dublin, proved abortive. Upon drawing up the bell, Mr. Spalding was reclining on his breaſt, and Mr. Watſon ſitting erect.

June 6. The Naval Premier has determined, that as the ſhips of war come into port from the ſeveral quarters of the globe, they ſhall each undergo a minute and careful ſurvey, that every defect, however trifling in appearance, may be immediately rectified. The Admiralty Board, we are aſſured, have concurred with his Lordſhip in this propoſition, being certain, that from this meaſure a vaſt ſaving will accrue to the nation, together with the ſtill more important advantage of our navy being always in a ſtate fit for immediate ſervice.

9. Letters from Birmingham, Wolverhampton, Sheffield, and other towns famous for the manufacture of iron and ſteel, ſay, that within the memory of man trade was never ſo flouriſhing as at preſent, owing to the foreign orders for all kinds of edge-tools, and implements in all the handicraft branches, together with hard-wares in general; and letters from Manchester, Warrington, Preſton, and other parts of Lancaſhire, where watch and clock making, and mathematical tools are chiefly made, ſpeak to the ſame effect.

12. A new light-houſe is now erected upon an experimental plan, on a hill next to Norwood; it is formed upon a ſhelving plan, ſimilar to the roof of a houſe, which is covered with glaſs, and the inſide lighted with lamps; the back part of this machinery is lined with poliſhed copper, to add to the reflection of the lamps. This invention is viewed every night from Blackfriars bridge, to find its utility in the different changes of weather, and if found to anſwer the intended uſe, to be placed inſtead of the light-houſes on the different parts of the ſea coaſts, which are now lighted by coals.

13. The Jamaica letters delivered this day mention, that their chief complaints originated in want of ſlaves to work the plantations; which, however, as peace is now concluded, they hoped to receive a ſupply of, from Africa.

16. The Dutch men of war taken in the courſe of the rupture are all to be ſold, as they are found by no means fit for the Britiſh ſervice.

16. An order is given for all the Britiſh garriſons abroad to be exchanged before the expiration of the year, by troops that have not been abroad in the courſe of the war.

16. Letters from Philadelphia ſay, that a large fund is raiſing among the capital merchants of that and ſome other American cities, for the purpoſe of ſtocking a conſiderable portion of the circumjacent paſturage with the ſpecies of horned cattle abounding in that part of America which is inhabited by the Illinois Indians. Theſe animals are thickly clothed with wool, ſaid to be of quality little inferior to that of Engliſh ſheep.

Wakefield, June 16. On the 7th inſtant a great number of perſons aſſembled at Halifax, where they ſeized the corn that was carrying to market, fetching it alſo from other places, and openly ſold it at a price of their own. On Monday after the rioters forced into the mills, &c. at Bradford, from whence they took out the corn and meal, which they ſold, deſtroyed, or carried away, and extorted money and proviſions from the inhabitants, threatening to viſit Leeds the next day, and Wakefield on Friday. The inhabitants of Leeds having taken every ſtep to give the rioters a proper reception, they did not venture to go there. On Tueſday, at Huddersfield the rioters broke into ſome corn warehouſes, &c. took out the corn, and ſold it at an inferior price, and ſome of it they ſtole away: however, the two ringleaders were apprehended at night, and in the ſpace of twenty hours after were lodged in York-Caſtle. The two ringleaders of the mob at Halifax have alſo been taken and committed to the ſame place. On Friday many gentlemen and principal inhabitants of Wakefield, together with a volunteer company there, were fully prepared to ſupport the civil magiſtrates, Lord Effingham and Mr. Zouch, of Sandall, two acting juſtices, being then in the town. Some perſons had got together with others, having blue cockades in their hats, Mr. Zouch ſeized upon one man, compelling him to give up a dangerous weapon he had with him, upon which the reſt immediately diſappeared, and every thing remained perfectly quiet.

18. A meeting was held at the Crown and Anchor of the Planters and Proprietors in the Iſland of Tobago. Mr. Young, in the chair, laid before the meeting a copy of a paper, ſigned by the Marquis de Caſtries, Miniſter of the marine department, containing the anſwers of the court of France to the Memorial of the Planters, preſented by Gen. Melville.

His Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, in this paper, aſſures the Memorialiſts, that every poſſible indulgence ſhall be ſhewn to them; that a reaſonable time ſhall be given to ſuch as may incline to diſpoſe of their property; that although the Roman Catholic religion will naturally be the eſtabliſhed religion of the iſland, as it is of all the French colonies, yet the proteſtant inhabitants ſhall enjoy the full exerciſe of

of their religion, in the same unlimited extent as formerly, and that their pastors shall be paid by subscriptions among themselves; that they shall be secured in the enjoyment of their civil rights and property, and every suit at law at present undetermined shall be decided agreeable to the laws of England; that the courts of law in Tobago shall be independent of those of the other French islands, and all questions will be decided there in the last resort, unless in such particular cases as admit of an appeal to the king; but the island, as formerly, will be subordinate, in a military capacity, to the governor and general inspector of Martinique.

21. The private letters brought by the Substitute sloop, Capt. Fancourt, advise, that Sir Edward Hughes's departure from Madras with his fleet in October, was exceedingly sudden, occasioned by a very desperate storm. The boats from most of the ships were on shore on different services; some to fetch water, and others on other business. The road, which was full of shipping, was cleared in a few hours, every thing that could bear canvas getting away to sea as fast as possible: luckily the wind was west, and consequently blew off the land, or the consequences might have proved very fatal to the large ships, as the surf is uncommonly heavy on the Coromandel coast in bad weather: some of the men of war's boats followed them, and the long-boats all arrived safe, and were hoisted on board; of the others, the major part were either lost or left behind. The gale continued so long, and with such violence, that scarce any two ships could speak with each other for near a month, by which time the men of war had doubled Cape Comorin. To add to the distress of the King's ships, the crews were remarkable unhealthy, all the lower ports being necessarily close laid in to prevent leaks; but as they approached the Malabar coast off Anjengo, the weather cleared up, and the sickness by degrees (which had prevailed more or less on board all the ships for a month) also abated. When the ships arrived at Bombay Island, the sick were all sent on shore, and began to recover so fast, that some of the men were fit to go to their respective ships in ten days or a fortnight. The Superb and Exeter both came in under jury masts; the former a mere wreck, from the boisterous weather succeeding so soon after the damage she received in the engagement with Suffrein's squadron, when Capt. M'Culloch was killed.

Sir Edward Hughes and Commodore Bickerton both took houses on shore, giving their cabbins, &c. to the sick officers, &c. who could not be removed out of the ships but with extreme inconvenience. The Superb, from which the Admiral had before moved his flag to the Sultan, a ship of equal force, was first taken into dock with the Exeter, and well repaired and coppered; the ships of Commodore Bickerton's squadron being all coppered before they sailed from England, wanted but little repairs; but all the ships of Admiral Hughes's, not before coppered, were sheathing in turn. Luckily from the arrival of the store-ships and capture of two of Suffrein's, there were great plenty of spars, cordage, masts, &c. at Bombay; but what proved peculiarly serviceable, were the anchors and cables taken on board La Mentor, of which the squadron were in great want, as the ships all slipped in Madras Road, and left their anchors behind them. In order to accommodate the King's squadron that they might be ready as soon as possible, to meet the French again on the Coromandel Coast; for fear if they should be able to appear again there first, they might make attempts on Madras, &c. Gov. Hornby ordered two of the Company's ships out of the docks where they were for a repair, and the Superb and Exeter were taken in the day after their arrival. The fleet is expected to sail again the latter end of February, or begining of March at farthest, and a number of European and black seamen were provided to recruit the crews of the men of war; so that they would sail as well repaired, and as fully provided, as if they had just sailed from Europe.

One of the Company's trading ships arrived from Bengal the 14th of January; she looked into Trincomale, but saw no ships there, nor met with any on her voyage.

24. By the dispatches which arrived from Hanover on Saturday, there is an account that his Royal Highness the Bishop of Osnaburgh, after a fortnight's stay at the court of Berlin, where he received marks of the first attention and respect from King and all the royal family, returned to Hanover on the 31st ult. and on the 4th instant, celebrated the birth-day of his royal father, with every mark of splendor, festivity, and magnificence, that it was possible to conceive; the electoral palace was kept open for all comers that day; and the nobility, principal officers of the household, and the military, were entertained at his Royal Highness's own table, where the Princess, consort of Prince Charles Lewis of Mecklenburgh, presided as hostess on the occasion. The city was illuminated in the evening; the whole garrison were entertained at the Prince's expence, whose return to Hanover was much sooner than would have otherwise taken place, on purpose to pay this tribute of affectionate attention to the anniversary of the birth of his royal parent.

The Prince is expected to leave Hanover again about the 16th or 17th instant, travelling to Amsterdam and the Hague, at which latter place he is expected to spend some days on a visit to the court of Orange. Prince Frederick continues travelling under the title of Comte d'Haya.

Hampton

25. Hampton Court Palace and Carlton-Houſe, are the places deſigned for the ſummer and winter reſidence of his Royal Highneſs the Prince of Wales.

AMERICAN NEWS.

June 19. The number of inhabitants going to Nova Scotia in the preſent fleet, conſiſts of upwards of 9000 ſouls, exceeding by more than 1000 the largeſt town in Connecticut, including the out-pariſhes The intereſt alone of the domeſtic debt of America, amounts to Maſſachuſett's ſhare, to 150,000l. lawful money; the foreign debt is calculated at the ſame. The ſupport of civil government, excluſive of navy and army, is 220,000l. The taxes to pay this amount is upwards of 4s. in the pound; ſix times more than the circulating ſpecie in the ſtate of Maſſachuſett's.

The ſtate of Rhode-Iſland, as well as ſome of the New-England provinces, had adopted the following taxes, before they heard of the final proviſional articles of peace in February laſt; theſe taxes were paſſed in the Aſſembly of Connecticut in February laſt, and actually took place on the 10th of April, and they were ſtyled "taxes for the payment of intereſt of public loans, and the ſupport of government for 1783."

Tobacco and ſnuff imported 3d per lb. currency.

Bohea tea, 3d per lb.

Fine teas, 1s. per lb.

Coffee and cocoa, 1d.

Home made cyder and perry, 4d. per barrel.

Wrought ſilver imported, 8d. per oz.

Gold ditto, 10d. per oz.

Billiard tables, 6l. per annum.

Cards per pack, 1s.

Dogs of every ſpecies, 2s. per annum, and if more than one, at the rate of 6s. per ann. each.

Loaf ſugar imported, per lb. 2d.

Chocolate ditto, 4d.

Foreign wines, brandy, geneva, and Weſt-India rum, 1s. per gallon.

Coaches imported, 50s. per annum.

Chariots, ditto.

Phaetons, 30s. per annum.

All four-wheel carriages, ditto.

Two-wheel ditto, 6s. per annum.

All other articles of manufacture of the growth of foreign countries, (excepting ſalt) two and a half per cent. *ad valorem.*

N. B. The currency of Rhode-Iſland and Connecticut is 33 1-3rd per cent. worſe than ſterling, or at the rate of 6s. for every dollar of 4s. 6d.

BIRTHS.

May 26. The Lady of J. Blackburne, of Challer, Eſq of a ſon and heir.

June 8. Lady Cope, wife of the Right Hon. Charles Jenkinſon, of a daughter, at their houſe in Hertford-ſtreet.

14. Lady Walpole, of a daughter, at Whitehall.

19. Lady Rodney, of a ſon, in Hertford-ſtreet, May fair.

MARRIAGES.

Edmund Barlaid, Eſq. of Devonſhire, to Miſs Pownall, of Sharpham.

George Pardoe, Eſq. of Naſh Court, in the county of Salop, to Miſs Danſey, of Eaſton, in the county of Hereford.

May 24. Mr. Baulk, an eminent attorney in Chancery-lane, to Miſs Obrien, daughter of Mr. Obrien, ſurgeon in the Borough.

19. The Rev. Dr. Lort, of Saville-row, to Miſs Norfolk, of Cambridge.

22. Mr. Robert Barclay, of Lombard-ſtreet, an eminent Banker, to Miſs Ford, of Lancaſter.

29. Charles Roe, Eſq. of the Cuſtoms, to Miſs Waller, of Newport, in the Iſle of Wight.

June 2. Thomas Hankin, Eſq of Leiceſter-ſquare, to Miſs Lockwood, of Guildford, in Surry.

3. The Rev. Thomas Lambard, Rector of Aſh, near Wrotham, in Kent, to Miſs Otway, daughter of the late Francis Otway, Eſq.

4. John Pryce, Eſq. to Miſs Parſons, of Stratford.

6. James Holmes Goble, Eſq. of Burpharn, near Arundel, Suſſex, to Miſs Mathold, of Bath.

Richard Haſſenden, jun. Eſq. of Tenterden, in Kent, to Miſs Elizabeth Elmeſtone, of the ſame place

7 John Ewers, Eſq. of the Inner Temple, to Miſs Arkins, of Auſtin Friars.

N. D. St. Croix, Eſq. of Hackney, to Miſs Gray, of Chigwell, in Eſſex.

9. George Adams, Eſq. of Daventry, in Northamptonſhire, to Miſs Fell, daughter of Joſeph Fell, Eſq. late Lieutenant Colonel of the Eaſt Eſſex regiment.

14. Michael Sherediche, Eſq. of Stanmore, to Miſs Rycaut, daughter of the late Lieutenant Colonel Rycaut.

19. Jonathan Hoare, Eſq. of Frederic's Place, Merchant, to Miſs Sarah Beſwick, daughter of Thomas Beſwick, Eſq. of Wapping.

20. Mr. David Ball, Surgeon, of the Old-Jewry, to Miſs Mathias, daughter of Gabriel Mathias, Eſq. of Scotland yard, Whitehall.

21. Mr. Daniel Meilan, Merchant, to Miſs King, daughter of the Rev. Richard King, of Rotherhith, Rector of Kingſton in Berkſhire, and Lecturer of St. George's in the Eaſt.

11. Mr.

27. Mr. Thomas Hawkins, of the Royal Exchange, Watchmaker, to Miss Elizabeth Webb, daughter of Nathaniel Webb, Esq late of Nailsworth, in Gloucestershire, deceased.

Alexander Sharp, Esq. of Broad-street-buildings, to Miss Sharp, of the same place.

DEATHS.

Alexander Inglis Hamilton, Esq. of Murdostoun, in the county of Lanerk, brother of Gavin Hamilton, Esq. the celebrated historical painter, at Rome.

The Lady of John Strange, Esq. his Majesty's Resident at Venice, and sister to Sir Henry Gould.

The Rev. Dr. Robertson, of Wolverhampton.

Capt Thomas Roberts, near Lewisham, in Kent, formerly in the East India Company's service.

John Sylvester, aged 107, at Tynmouth Haven.

Capt. Thomas Meek, Secretary and Aid de Camp to his Excellency General Stuart, at Trincomale, in the East Indies.

The Right Hon. William Alexander, Earl of Stirling and Viscount Canada, at Albany, in North America.

Charles Webber, Esq. Rear Admiral of the White, in Bryanstone-street, Portman-square.

His Serene Highness Charles William Eugene, Margrave of Baden Hochberg, knight of the order of St. Hubert, at Gruben, near Carlsrug.

The Compte de Nadasti, Field Marshal General of the armies of the Emperor, at Warasdin, in Sclavonia.

M. Gerard Van Velsen, Counsellor of the Hague.

Count Frederick William Ernestе de Schlieben, Major and Commander of the 2d regiment of Brann infantry, Lord of Korlak, &c. at Berlin.

Prince Gregory Orlow, at Moscow.

Samuel Wilkinson Gordon, Esq of Abchurch-lane.

Walter Butler, Esq. of the Castle of Kilkenny, successor to the House of Ormond.

23. Mr. William Faden, of Kennington-green, formerly an eminent Printer in Fleet-street.

Mr. Norton, Surgeon, in Golden-square.

May 26. His Excellency Count de Haslang, Envoy at this Court, from his Serene Highness the Elector Palatine and the Duke of Bavaria, and Privy Counsellor and Chamberlain to both Princes, at his House in Golden-square.

The Right Hon. Lord Carbery, of the kingdom of Ireland.

30. The Rev. John Maximilian de L'Anglie, A. M. Rector of Danbury and Higham Ferris, in Essex.

George Buel r Esq. of Downe, in Kent.

31. Dr. Goldwyer, of Hatton-street, eminent for his skill in disorders of the eyes, and ulcerated legs.

Colonel John Innes, Commandant of the 5th battalion of Royal Artillery, at Woolwich.

June 1. The Rev. William Stafford Done, D. D. Chaplain to the Bishop of Lincoln.

Capt. Burnett, of the Royal navy, late Commander of the Royal Oak, of 74 guns.

2. Robert Gregory, Esq. of Hampstead.

Mr. Burn, the Irish giant; his coffin is eight feet three inches long, two feet eight inches over the shoulders, and twenty one inches deep in the inside.

John Ardley, Esq. of Farnham, in Surry.

6. Dr. William Keir, one of the Physicians to St. Thomas's Hospital.

8. Archibald Arbuthnot, Esq. of Maryland Point, Epping Forest.

Dame Margaret Chadwick, of Broadstreet, St. James's, relict of the late Sir Andrew Chadwick.

10. John Nodes, Esq; of Skelton-hall near York, late Captain in his Majesty's 17th regiment of foot.

11. Lady Elizabeth Branton, at Kensington, relict of the late Sir Thomas Carey Branton.

12. Dame Sarah Blackstone, widow of the Hon. Sir William Blackstone, knight.

13. Thomas Lawrence, of Canterbury, M. D. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians.

19. The Hon. Mr. Bateman, brother to Lord Bateman, and one of the Commissioners of the Navy, at Putney heath.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

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Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For JULY, 1783.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Profile of Miss CHARLOTTE F——R. 2. A strong Likeness of the PATRIOTIC ORATOR. And, 3. An elegant historical Picture of Miranda; or, the Credulous Fair.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

A Letter from L. Q. M. at Nando's Coffee-houſe, is come to hand. The Writer muſt be ſenſible that, however well grounded his Intimations may be, they can be of no Service at preſent. His Correſpondence will be acceptable upon any other Occaſion.

A Character from Brighthelmſtone is too ſevere; beſides from a perſonal Knowledge of the Gentleman in queſtion, we are pretty certain, that the Author is miſtaken in many Particulars.

L. B's Animadverſions upon the Taxes, which take Place this Day, are entirely unſeaſonable.

A Plan for a Marriage Exchange is whimſical; but it is not ſufficiently ludicrous to create a Laugh, nor ſo ſerious as to merit our Attention.

The Intrigue at Tunbridge requires being better authenticated. This Writer's Favours, upon any other Topic, will not be rejected.

An unfortunate Daughter in Law's Caſe we acknowledge to be lamentable; but the Publication of it in the preſent Form can be of no Service to her.

A Man of the World ſeems to have affixed an erroneous Signature, as his Acquaintance with the World appears extremely ſuperficial.

The *Tête-à-Tête* from Margate we fear is not well-grounded, as one of the Parties has been ſeen in Town within theſe few Days.

A comparative View between a Speech delivered in November, and one in July, is improper for Inſertion.

Rules and Regulations for the Behaviour of the Impures *in public Places* will gain Admiſſion.

Lex Talionis is out of Date.

The Queries to Adminiſtration are in the ſame Predicament.

A prudent Lover is as cool in his Addreſs to his Miſtreſs, as he ſeems cautious in his Conduct.

The Lamentations of a certain Impoſtor for the Loſs of Puſs, are not worth Notice, any more than the Subject they treat upon.

Doctor G—— m anatomized by himſelf, is equally inſignificant.

An Eſſay on Lotteries has appeared before, at leaſt in Subſtance, in print.

Anti-Courtier, we really think, with himſelf, will never make his Way into the Cabinet Council.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Quibus. Animadverter. Dubious. A Friend to Truth. Nicodemus. Philomel. Dramaticus. One of the Boards. Anti-Punſter. Lovell. Plain Engliſh. Neſtor. Queriſt. A Fruit Girl. A Conſtant Reader and Old Correſpondent. Colin. Henry Le Moine. Q. Q. D. L. O. P. Q.* and many without Signatures.

*** Several Letters are omitted this Month, on Account of their coming too late for Inſertion.

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THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CLXIII.

A New comedy has been performed at the theatre in the Haymarket, under the title of A Friend in Need is a Friend Indeed! This piece is ſaid to be the joint production of Meſſrs. Andrews and O'Bryen. The latter is conjectured to be the author of the ironical Defence of Lord Shelburne.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

Sir S. Howard,	Mr. Parſons.
Archly,	Mr. Palmer.
Truſtall,	Mr. Williamſon.
Regan,	Mr. Baddeley.
Citpup,	Mr. Edwin.
Attorney,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Steward,	Mr. Uſher.
Emma Howard,	Mrs. Inchbald.
Lydia,	Mrs. Bulkley.
Suſan,	Mrs. Norris.

The fable of this comedy may be collected from the following outline.

In the firſt ſcene Emma, the daughter, and Lydia, the niece, of Sir Simon Howard make their appearance. Truſtall ſeems engaged in a marriage contract with Emma and Lydia does not diſapprove of Archly's addreſſes, which ſhe ſeems to court, tho' he appears a very ſhy lover. The ladies are engaged in pourtraying their reſpective enamoratoes, when Sir Simon enters, and in great rage forbids Emma from having any farther correſpondence with Truſtall.

The next ſcene opens at Truſtall's apartments, when he informs his attendants, that Regan, an Iriſh upholſterer, had put an execution in his houſe that morning, which greatly embarraſſed him, and deſires they would intreat the bailiff's meſſenger to conceal himſelf as much as poſſible. After Truſtall retires, the ſervants repreſenting their maſter as one of the beſt of men, prevail upon the officer to yield to their requeſt.

Sir Simon now arrives, and upbraids Truſtall with his conduct, in having aſſured him, upon conſenting to the match with his daughter, that he had not given any law judgments; and the knight having found there was actually an execution in his houſe, conceives he had deceived him in the groſſeſt manner. However, the fact turns out, that Truſtall had not given any judgment when the queſtion was put to him relative to this point; but that a debt becoming due ſoon after, he had ſigned ſuch an inſtrument, without ſpecifying any time for payment, having taken Regan's verbal promiſe that

no measures should be pursued in consequence of the bond for at least a month; but the upholsterer, in violation of his promise, immediately put it in force.

The chief business of the play, is the reconciliation between Sir Simon and Trustall; the violent and peevish temper of the first not permitting him to hear the defence of the latter, when he attacked him on the score of his integrity, and his abuse of faith. The first act concludes with the portraits of Archly and Cit-pup.

The second act opens at Regan's shop, where Archly appears to intreat him not to remove Trustall's furniture for some days; but this intreaty is rejected with disdain; the avaricious disposition of the upholsterer, and his disgust at even the generosity of Trustall, at once operating in his breast.

In the next scene, Sir Simon appears at his own house, when, on the one hand, fearful that his daughter will elope, and on the other, to be revenged of the supposed perfidy of Trustall, he resolves to give Emma to Cit-pup, a mere coxcomb, the son of an opulent banker. He accordingly leaves Cit-pup to pay his addresses, who endeavours to make an impression on the young lady.

In his interview with Emma, he tells a ridiculous story of his having had a fall at the king's hunt, and plunging headforemost into a pig-stye, *it pleased the prince prodigiously*. Such pleasantry necessarily tended to render him still more contemptible in the opinion of Emma. Archly waits upon Lydia to request her influence, in reconciling her uncle with Trustall. In this conference she endeavours to fathom his real sentiments towards her. To gain her end, she shewdly and whimsically rallies him upon a number of imaginary vices, which surprise him; and the dialogue has a very good stage effect, concluding with Archly's determination in her favour.

In the third act, Archly vainly endeavours to reconcile Sir Simon, who appears inflexible against Trustall, till the danger of being discovered in an extravagant intrigue with Fanny, Cit-pup's mistress, induces him to the desired reconciliation. This lady hearing of the intended match between her *cher ami* and Emma, waits upon the knight in a naval uniform, when she discloses her intentions of betraying their secret connexion. Sir Simon is now easily prevailed upon to wait upon Trustall with his niece, and the double matrimonial union ensues.

Previous to this, Regan has agreed to accommodate matters with Trustall, as well as the rest of his creditors. A compliment to the English nation is here introduced in nearly the following words: "Teach him his duty, and no man alive can be more generous or noble, than honest John Bull."

This production does not possess that originality, which might have been expected from the pens of the gentlemen to whom it is ascribed; but those who had not seen or read Dr. Goldsmith's Good Natured Man, were not apprised of this striking imitation It must, however, be allowed that this comedy is not destitute of various turns of well-timed humour which is, nevertheless greatly damped by sentimental flourishes, many of which might be spared. They did not, indeed, offend, or give rise to censure, but cast rather a gloom upon some parts where the auditor had prepared himself for a hearty laugh.

The chief aim of this piece is to expose the weakness of a good natured man, and the chicane of an opposite character, who lives by preying upon the credulity of the world. The thought is good, and deserving the lash of the comic satirist. In both these points, the authors have in a great degree succeeded.

It does not possess, in our opinion, a sufficient share of the vis comica, to make it, what is called, a standing play, though it has been performed several nights to very good houses, and constantly met with applause.

It must be acknowledged, that the actors exerted themselves to do ample justice to a *Friend in need*, and were as successful as they were emulous of gaining plaudits. Neither did Mr. Colman spare any necessary expence to give it proper stage effect.

Mr. Palmer was under the necessity of reading the prologue (for which see the poetry) not having received it in due time.

The epilogue was spoken by Mrs. Bulkley, and delivered with much judgment, for which the audience justly requited her with repeated marks of approbation.

At the same theatre, another new comedy has been represented, under the title of the YOUNG QUAKER. It is the production of Mr. O Keefe, and possesses considerable merit, though there are too many

many attempts at wit, through the channel of punning, and there are ſome other exceptions, which occaſioned an oppoſition to the progreſs of the piece. However, it was given out for the ſecond night, with the approbation of a great majority of the audience.

On account of this piece appearing very late in the month, and for want of room, we muſt poſtpone a particular account of it till our next.

The prologue and epilogue were written by Mr. Colman; the firſt ſpoken by Mr. Palmer, and the latter by Miſs Frodſham. They were both pointed and pertinent, and were very happily delivered.

On the Conſtituent Parts *of* Honour.

I Recollect having read ſomewhere, that the idea of *honour* compriſes three things, ſenſe of *excellence*, love of *duty*, and deſire of *eſtimation*: but I imagine they ſeldom unite in one perſon, each of them, if I am not miſtaken, being ſufficient for that purpoſe in different characters and ſituations.

Excellence, if placed in an advantageous point of view, will command reſpect and honour, from all who obſerve and underſtand it: but ſometimes it has the misfortune to be buried in obſcurity, and loaded with poverty and neglect. Under ſuch circumſtances, a perſon of true honour, with only ſelf-conſciouſneſs, will be able to bear up under a weak and timid mind, which is even ſuſpicious of its own merits. Such a man will often conceal the abilities he poſſeſſes, when he ſees no opportunity of exhibiting them before real judges; and only endeavour by good-nature, condeſcenſion, and affability, to acquire a ſuperiority among the lower claſs of people he is obliged to converſe with. But, if once his nobler qualifications ſhould be condemned or depreciated, by thoſe whom he knows are capable of diſtinguiſhing, and who want nothing but the honeſt generoſity to applaud them, honour will excite him to aſſert his dignity, and, before equitable auditors, to outſhine his envious opponents.

Guſtavus Vaſa, who concealed himſelf in the mines of Dalecarlia, during the diſtreſſes of his country, till he ſaw an opportunity to relieve her, was a man of honour of that deſcription; as was our great Alfred, when he lay hidden in the iſland of Athelney, in Somerſetſhire. But as both theſe were princes, and reſcued their reſpective countries from Daniſh uſurpation, we may perhaps admit a little of the ſecond ingredient, love of duty, into their characters; and even of the third, deſire of eſtimation. However, I doubt not but every perſon of reflection, and experience of the world, can furniſh himſelf with inſtances of private characters within his own knowledge, who, by mere dint of modeſt conſciouſneſs, have given themſelves a ſort of ſuperiority in the loweſt circumſtances, and have afterwards had public juſtice done to their merit. And many, doubtleſs, there have been of equal merit, who have wanted this public juſtice. "Had I all the unknown events in my poſſeſſion (ſays Montaigne) I am perſuaded I might eaſily ſupplant thoſe that are known in all kinds of examples."

Love of duty, the next ſpring of true honour, I take to be the nobleſt of the three, becauſe the moſt diſintereſted. It was this that inſpired the brave patriots in all countries and ages, who have choſen rather to fall in the ruin of their ſeveral conſtitutions, than to live and triumph over them. It is this kind of honour that Lord Halifax ſeems to have had in view, in the beginning of his poem, entitled the Man of Honour.

Not all the threats, or favours of a crown,
A prince's whiſper, or a tyrant's frown,
Can awe the ſpirit, or allure the mind
Of him, who to ſtrict honour is inclin'd.
Tho' all the pomp and pleaſure that do wait
On public places, and affairs of ſtate,
Should fondly court him to be baſe and great.
With even paſſions, and with ſettled face,
He would remove the harlot's falſe embrace,
Tho' all the ſtorms and tempeſts ſhould ariſe
That church magicians in their cells deviſe,
And from their ſettled baſis nations tear,
He would unmov'd the mighty ruin bear,
Secure in innocence contemn them all,
And, decently array'd in honour, fall.

Such is the man that Horace ſeems to have in view, in his celebrated ode that begins, "Juſtum & tenacem propoſiti virum," which Mr. Addiſon has elegantly paraphraſed. In fine, ſuch a man was Fabius Maximus, who, deſpiſing the cenſure of his countrymen, calling on him to hazard a battle with Hannibal, reſolved to ſave his country againſt their

wills, by waſting with delay the Carthaginian army.

Honour in women of true virtue, ariſes from the ſame motive as love of duty. I would willingly ſuppoſe it, as often as poſſible, to ariſe from this motive; yet the ladies muſt excuſe me, if I do not think this always to be the caſe. Women, who are virtuous from principle, would not be ſufficiently honoured by us, if we did not diſtinguiſh them from thoſe who are ſo only through fear.

She that refrains becauſe ſhe does not dare,
The Muſe inrolls among the guilty fair.

Montaigne, indeed, who ſeems to have entertained too unworthy an opinion of the ſex in general, adviſes the ladies not to nickname the motive of their reſerve, and ridicules their calling it ſo often by the name of honour. This might be juſt with regard to ſome ladies whom he had in his eye, or of her concerning whom lord Rocheſter ſings:

Poor feeble tyrant! who in vain
Would proudly take upon her,
Againſt kind nature to maintain
Affected rules of honour.
The ſcorn ſhe bears, ſo helpleſs proves,
When I plead paſſion to her,
That much ſhe fears, but more ſhe loves,
Her vaſſal ſhould undo her.

Deſire of eſtimation, the laſt ingredient aſcribed to the compoſition of honour, ſeems alſo the moſt common, and the leaſt noble. Paulus Emilius, who had not the conſtancy of Fabius againſt vulgar detraction, was inſtigated by this kind of honour, when, at his departure for his expedition againſt the Macedonians, he intreated the Romans not to ſpeak of his actions during his abſence. He could not bear to have his character and conduct (according to the common ſaying) *taken to pieces* by thoſe who judged only from external appearances, before the final event happened, or he could have an opportunity to manifeſt the integrity of his intentions. Leſt a good report ſhould not attend the mention of his name, he choſe not to have it mentioned at all: ſo much value did he ſet upon popular eſteem, and ſo unable was he to ſubſiſt upon the conſciouſneſs of his own merit.

Lord Halifax, in the proceſs of his poem before quoted, ſeems to fall upon this characteriſtic of honour alſo.

Honour, that ſpark of the celeſtial fire,
That above nature makes mankind aſpire,
Enobles the rude paſſions of our frame,
With thirſt of glory, and deſire of fame;
The richeſt treaſure of a gen'rous breaſt,
That gives the ſtamp and ſtandard to the reſt.

His lordſhip here blends together the ideas of honour and glory, which I remember a French author diſtinguiſhes more acutely perhaps, than clearly: "That honour is the price of great actions, and glory the ſplendour that accompanies them." I would be glad to know if the name of Epaminondas, who died poor in his country's ſervice, be not this day as glorious as the name of Lewis XIV. who ſpared no pains or expence, as his flatterers did no genius, to throw a luſtre upon all his unjuſt actions, for which glory was always pretended to be the principal motive.

It is but juſtice to the noble author of the poem I have twice cited, to ſay that he includes in his deſcription, the point of honour which I have ventured to call the nobleſt, a diſintereſted love of duty. This may be collected from the following lines, which ſucceed the deſcription of a man who has ſacrificed his honour.

On higher ſprings true men of honour move;
Free in their ſervice, and unbought their love;
When danger calls and honour leads the way,
With joy they follow, and with pride obey.

[*To be continued*]

BENEVOLENCE.

TRUE benevolence extends itſelf thro' the whole compaſs of exiſtence, and ſympathies with the diſtreſſes of every creature capable of ſenſation. Little minds may be apt to conſider compaſſion of this inferior kind as an inſtance of weakneſs; but it is undoubtedly the evidence of a noble nature. Homer thought it not unbecoming the character even of a hero, to melt into tears at a diſtreſs of this ſort, and has given us a moſt amiable and affecting picture of Ulyſſes weeping over his faithful dog Argus, when he expires at his feet:

Soft pity touch'd the mighty maſter's ſoul,
Adown his cheek the tears unbidden ſtole,
Stole, unperceiv'd; he turn'd his head, and dried
The drop humane.

Oyſſ. xvii. POPE.

COURIERS.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* PATRIOTIC ORATOR *and Miss* CHARLOTTE F——R. (No. 19, 20).

OUR hero is descended from an ancient and noble family, no part of whom, however, have rendered themselves conspicuous before his present lordship. The first part of his life was, as usual, devoted to study, and, in that pursuit, he, at an early period, approved himself a youth of brilliant parts. He did not confine his literary researches, as is too often the case, merely to the Classics, from which circumstance a lad often issues from the college with a deal of Greek and Latin, and scarcely any knowledge of his own history, or that of other countries. But this was not the case with the Patriotic Orator, for although he made a rapid progress in ancient literature, he did not overlook the modern. By this means he started upon the world a far more accomplished man, than most immured pedants, who had passed many years in pouring over Homer and Virgil, Plutarch and Pliny, and were, at the moment they should make their appearance upon the great theatre of life, entirely ignorant of the constitution of England, or the various connexions, interests, and pursuits of the different powers of Europe.

A scholar, thus crammed with Classic lore, makes an aukward appearance in society; and if by his birth or situation, he should exhibit in a senatorial capacity, we find him, upon any important debate, amongst the Ayes and Nayes, or the Contents or Not Contents: it may, indeed, be lucky for him, if, like Sir Francis Wronghead, he may not inadvertently say Aye, when he should say Naye, and perhaps turn a division against his patron, and himself out of place.

To enlarge still more his ideas, our hero made the tour of Europe; but he neither gamed at Paris, or ran into the vices of that *sink of Europe*, as the late lord Chesterfield calls, Italy. He studied men and manners, the policy of states, and the intrigues of cabinets; and did not return, as most of our young noblemen do—an improved coxcomb, with the frivolities and impertinences that may be selected in an European tour.

We shall not, however, pretend to say that he was formed of such inanimate clay, that he could view the charms of the fair-sex without some emotion, and that he did not, at times, sacrifice at the altar of Venus; but then his amours were conducted with prudence, as well as secrecy, not being animated with the false ambition of aiming at the character of a *beau garçon* or a *fortunate cavalier*. He scaled no monastic walls, ravished no nuns, and did not, in despite of Gallic or Italian fashion, aim at being the chér ami of a married countess, or a noble Venetian lady's *cicisbeo*. The *crocs* upon the *ton* at Paris beset him as well as the *impures* of rank; but he had too much good sense to give into their snares; he played for amusement, and *amusement* only, and though he was not proof against beauty, and all her allurements, the Parisian Perditas passed him unnoticed, as he had no inclination to be ruined for the sake of having it said he kept the finest *come-at-able* in all that gay city.

Upon his return home, his lordship again applied himself to his former studies; and aided by the useful remarks and important observations he had made upon the continent, he approved himself one of the most enlightened members in a certain august assembly. He spoke upon most important subjects, and was always heard with great attention. He did not appear stimulated by any party motives, but seemed to speak from a conviction that he argued on the right side of the question, and for the real interest and prosperity of his country. His speeches upon Irish affairs, and the late proclamation for confining the trade of America of England, will forcibly evince this remark.

It is not, therefore, aſtoniſhing that he ſhould be overlooked in all the various mutations of adminiſtration; but in this reſpect he has been no way diſappointed, as he was not ſtimulated by mercenary views or a luſt of power. From ſuch upright characters this nation may hope for that relief which they ſo much ſtand in need of, when not oppoſed by ſuperior numbers, acting from very different, if not oppoſite motives.

Our hero's private character is as amiable, as his public one is laudable. The œconomy of his houſe is regulated by himſelf, but not with a niggardly hand. He pays his tradeſmen regularly every month, that his ſteward may have no opportunity of fleecing his tradeſmen for prompt payment, or, by ſqueezing *douceurs*, compel them to ſwell their bills to an extraordinary pitch. An example worthy the imitation of nobility and men of fortune, who would, at the time they were gratifying the wiſhes of thoſe who work for them, or furniſh their houſhold, and thereby enabling them to purſue find vocations without difficulty, they their account in this method, by proper allowance being made for theſe early payments.

The faſhionable foibles and follies of the great world have no charms for his lordſhip; he deſpiſes gaming, as much as he deteſts a gameſter. Midnight revels, and Bacchanalian batches, are not amongſt the number of his peccadilloes, to call them by a no harſher name. In a word, he ſeems to have attained that happy medium, ſo often theoretically recommended, but ſo ſeldom practiſed. Yet we do not attempt to hold up our hero as that monſter perfection, no where to be met with, but in the frantic imagination of an enthuſiaſt.

There are moments when the fortitude of the mind is relaxed, as well as the powers of the body; the paſſions will at times prevail, and our hero was not ſo great a Cynic as to withſtand the influence of beauty. In one of theſe unguarded inſtants, he beheld the lovely heroine of theſe memoirs, Charlotte F-ſh-r. He found ſuch an impreſſion made upon him, that in vain he flew into the country, ſought retirement and ſolitude—but her lovely image was conſtantly before him. He returned to the capital, and found his only ſolace would be to

"Indulge, and to his genius freely give."

He met Charlotte, where he had before ſeen the inchantreſs, at her milliner's: He went in, and ſoon introduced a converſation, which gave him an opportunity of preſenting her with ſome of the commodities of the ſhop, to which ſhe had taken a fancy. He then handed her to the coach in waiting; but previouſly obtained an addreſs, and the permiſſion of paying a viſit, which he did the next day.

Our hero now learnt her ſtory, which ſhe related nearly in the following manner. "My father was a clergyman, who had ſeven children, and having but a very ſcanty living, could beſtow upon us nothing more than a decent education. Such I received, and, at an early period, was placed apprentice to a mantua-maker at the weſt end of the town: but this kind of life did not agree with my diſpoſition: confinement to me was dreadful, and I could not refrain from reflecting, with comparative mortification, on the many gay ladies whom we worked for, who paſſed a life of pleaſure and enjoyment.

"As I was fitting on a gown one day to a lady of eaſy virtue, well known in the polite world, a ſigh eſcaped me. 'My dear, ſaid ſhe, why that ſigh?' Tears replied. 'Surely, ſhe reſumed, you are not in love, for a fine girl like you might make her fortune at any time.' To which ſhe added an invitation to take tea with her next evening. My heart fluttered with vanity and ambition, and yet I could not give an immediate aſſent to the invitation. However,

ever, I went, and was introduced to lord D——ne. He made me a handsome present, and proposed my living with him; but I was informed by my tutoress, that he was poor, and she had a better friend in store for me The d—— of D—— was the person she had in her eye: I saw him very soon, and he agreed to allow me twenty guineas a week. This allowance was regularly paid me for some time; but his connexion with lady D——y broke off mine, and my hebdomadal salary was discontinued. My female adviser, hearing of this separation, advised me to change my name, and take that of F-sh-r, which had been an excellent travelling appellation in the line of the impures. It had the desired effect, lord C——d, colonel T——n, and even Florizel himself, now visited me, and I rolled in money. But variety was my *anti motto*. I aimed at a permanent connexion. Moses M—d—z, from Devonshire-square, visited me, and he went so far as to propose a settlement; but his figure was so *degoutant*, and his ideas so sordid, that he was my aversion. A certain baronet, pretty conspicuous in the political world, next paid his addresses; but as he was a married man, and had several children, I thought it was unjust, considering his circumstances, which were very narrow, to deprive his family of any sums of consequence. I thanked him for his civilities, and denied myself to him in future."

Charlotte concluded that she had given an ingenuous sketch of her life, which, though not the most recommendatory, proved no way disgusting to our hero, who immediately made her a proposal, which she accepted; and now he passes his hours of relaxation near Portman-square in the company and embraces of the lovely Charlotte F-sh-r, who is equally prudent as she is constant, despising the parade and false emulation of those impures, who think felicity consists in dazzling equipages, and all the pomp of extravagance.

MEMOIRS *of* MARK ANTONY *and* TULLIA.

I Remember that my grandfather, after he had been looking some time on the lovely Lucia Muræna, burst out into a rapture, rather unusual in a man who had already passed his fifteenth lustrum: his language was uncommonly animated, and his eyes seemed to regain the fire which his age had almost extinguished. We supposed that an accidental resemblance had recalled the memory of some almost forgotten love, and kindled the fire, which the embers seemed to have already choaked. At last, the old man, according to the custom of old men (pro more senili) began to relate some of the adventures of his youth; but he prudently avoided those in which he had been himself engaged; and, as his narrative was entertaining and instructive, I committed it to a tablet, that it might record te manners of our time to future ages.

"You will not wonder, said he, my dear Marcus, that I was so much agitated at the sight of the beautiful Lucia; you know that she is descended from Cicero, whose daughter Tullia deserved a better fate. Yet my admiration is overwhelmed by my regret; indeed, Tullia, the lamentations of your father had a deeper source than is commonly imagined. It was enough to have lost a daughter; it was doubly distressing to think that she fell a sacrifice to your own folly. You will forgive my garrulity, if I follow this story at some length, and include also her earlier misfortunes, for it will instruct you in some circumstances, of which the world is still ignorant. If the events are known, men are sufficiently eager to trace out the causes; but, fortunately, they easily invent what they are not acquainted with; and contemplate their own fancies with a paternal fondness, or idolize them as realities. You saw, Lucia, the force of her eyes (vis oculorum) is tempered by an uncommon sedateness; they seem to have retired to look into her soul, and view the images, which a life of study has treasured up. But, when she speaks, it seems, from the additional fire which blazes in them, that they had visited the chariot of the sun, and, like Prometheus, brought from it fresh energy and animation. Her words are soft and easy, yet elegant and forcible; she seldom speaks, yet you would wish that she were never silent. She seems another phœnix, who alone adorns the

world, and leaves it almoſt in deſpair of ſeeing a ſecond. Such was Tullia, the daughter of Cicero and Terentia! doomed to be admired and regretted. Alas! all her tears could never expiate the errors of her early youth; and, while the world forgave her, ſhe could never find conſolation, for ſhe could not forgive herſelf. The elegant and the learned, but the effeminate and the timid Cicero, ſaw in his daughter every thing that was deſirable. She inherited his taſte and genius; but ſhe inherited alſo the fortitude and reſtleſſneſs of Terentia. The orator, who for many years had ſtooped to the harſh and overbearing temper of his wife, endeavoured to correct the early defects of his daughter, by inducing her to ſtudy the Greek philoſophy. Eager for information, ſhe adopted the deſign, learned with care the Greek language, which ſhe ſpoke with Attic purity and elegance; while ſhe excelled alſo in her own, and was a conſiderable proficient in the doctrines of the Porch. Even in her early youth, ſhe mixed in the philoſophical converſations of her father and Hortenſius; though every gay and elegant amuſement by turns ſhared her attention. In a future period, when Pompey was going to dedicate a Temple to Victory, in which were to be inſcribed his name and honours, it was doubted whether it ſhould be conſul *tertio* or *tertium*. Cicero was the umpire, and this trifling matter diſturbed him. He was aware of his great reputation, and dreaded the raillery of the wits. Tullia had obſerved his diſtreſs, and enquired the cauſe. After a little perſuaſion he told her, and added the reaſons of his difficulty. She readily replied, that the Greeks uſed τρίτον and τέταρτον in the ſame ſenſe; and therefore ſhe thought tertium or quartum were the proper words. Terentia, as uſual, interpoſed in this matter, and inſiſted on *tertio*, from common practice, which, with females, frequently juſtifies every abſurdity. But Cicero, for the reaſons already mentioned, was unwilling to decide, and, therefore, adviſed Pompey to write *tert.* which would ſignify either word. At this time the letters do not appear, for, ſoon after the death of your father, the theatre was repaired, and the word was ſupplied by the number III *.

"In this way Tullia lived till near the end of her fourth luſtrum, adored by the gay and admired by the grave. The ſtudy of philoſophy had corrected the temper which ſhe inherited from her mother; and her good ſenſe had ſubdued the paſſion and impatience which was the chief defect of her earlier years. At this period Mark Antony was one of the favourites at Rome; his dreſs, his diverſions, and entertainments excited univerſal admiration. His perſon gave an additional luſtre to his qualities; he was tall, well ſhaped, his forehead large, his noſe aquiline, and his whole countenance animated and manly. The youthful Tullia was not able to reſiſt theſe united qualifications; her heart was already loſt, before Antony had diſtinguiſhed her by a particular preference. They were frequently in each other's company; for his grandfather, the famous orator, was connected by marriage with Quintus Attius her great uncle—the ſixth in deſcent from Tullus Attius, a king of the Volſcians. They met with ardour, though there was ſome difference in their age, and they left each other with regret. Their intimacy was ſoon perceived by Cicero, who repreſented to Tullia, in the ſtrongeſt and moſt affectionate terms, the conſequences of ſuch imprudence; for Antony was intimately connected with Curio, the moſt abandoned young man in Rome, and it was well known that Curio was already ſurety for him in a ſum, probably, exceeding two hundred and fifty talents. He painted his vanity in endeavouring to keep up the memory of his fabulous deſcent from Hercules; his drinking, even in the day time, with the common ſoldiers; and his prodigality, which bordered on the moſt licentious profuſion. Tullia ſaw all the miſchief that her father had propheſied, but love, by turns, blinded her penetration, and the lively wit of Antony eluded it. The Stoic philoſophy, in vain, ſuggeſted its aſſiſtance; love ſmiled at a diſtance, and, fluttering in the air, at once reſolved to eſtabliſh his empire, by the very ſchemes which promiſed, in this inſtance, to overturn it. In a ſummer's evening Curio, Clodius, and Antony, who had indulged their genius, both *before* and *after* ſupper, as theſe licentious manners

* Perhaps modern phyſicians, who ſo often diſguiſe their preſcriptions by abbreviations, for fear of a falſe concord, are not aware that they may plead ſo reſpectable a precedent—This ſtory is ſupported by good authority, beſides that of our MS. — Caveat Criticus.

were then frequent, resolved to bathe, though crude and undigested *. But, either intoxicated with wine, or despising the dictates of prudence and discretion, while licentiousness burned in their veins, they followed Pollia, the sister of Piso, a man of consular dignity, into the women's bath. She went at that unusual time, by the persuasion of Antonius Musa, the physician of the emperor, to remove a pain fixed in the nerves. Pollia was young, and the delicacy induced by a painful disorder, had given a more interesting appearance to a form already lovely. Clodius, the same young man, who with unparalleled impiety, under the disguise of a female, had endeavoured to intrude on the mysteries of the Bona Dea, was the foremost in this insult. He seized on Pollia, while Antony and Curio secured two young African attendants, who followed her, and who were said to have invited the attack by their allurements, or at least not to have resisted it, either by their exclamations or their actions. Pollia shrieked and implored the protection of Diana; but she was preserved by the interposition of Cicero, who, with her brother, were passing that way by accident. Antony, terrified by the appearance of Cicero, immediately fled; the panic communicated to Curio, produced a similar effect, and Clodius was seized by Piso. He was readily induced to make a submission, both to Pollia and Piso, for courage was no part of his character; and the trembling Pollia was carried home in a litter, attended and protected by her brother.

"The next morning Cicero did not fail to represent this indecent outrage to Tullia in the warmest language: and, if we may credit Tullius Tiro the secretary of Cicero, to this incident we are indebted for that very animated and eloquent description of Antony and his enormities, in the second Philippic. Indeed, the words of Tuo, are comprehensive and concise; nor are they easily understood, without a knowledge of this circumstance: but we must return to the story. An evidence so clear and satisfactory as that of an eye-witness, and a father, added to the resolutions, which she had so frequently formed of forgetting Antony if possible, for ever! Their assignations had been, for some time, secret and clandestine; and, on that very day it was decreed, that they were to meet on the banks of the Tyber, beyond the Campus Martius. She resolved, indeed — fatal resolution! — to repair to this appointed spot—to tax him with his crimes, and to declare, that they were to part for ever. Her beloved philosophy was called in to her assistance; and her resolutions were firm and powerful—but "Jupiter laughs at the resolutions of lovers, and Cupid can repel all powers of philosophy with a shaft of his feather:" yet Tullia trusted to it, "though it was weaker than the reed on the side of a river, which the despairing swimmer grasps at, while the torrent hurries him away *."

"Antony, as usual, was true to his appointment; and Tullia met him with a fixed look, and a determined frown. But why should I endeavour to recollect the plausible excuses of Antony, and the resolutions of Tullia? You may fancy yourself, Marcus, in his situation; or, with an arch smile (lepido subrisu), you may remember the scene at Baiæ, when you neglected Junia, whom you yet tenderly loved, and trifled with her younger sister. If, like Jupiter, we could have surveyed the book of fate, we might have been enabled to tell the result of the dexterity of Antony, and the philosophy of Tullia; but the clouds grew more dark, and a storm of thunder and rain succeeded. It was scarcely equalled by that which our dear Virgil describes to have united our great ancestor and the Carthaginian queen. Antony, at first, alarmed for the safety of Tullia, soon found means of turning this accident to his own advantage: he conveyed her, immediately, for protection, to a neighbouring villa; it was the villa of his friend Clodius; and, before the storm was ended, he had appeased her passions, and changed her resolutions. He detained her in a willing bondage till late in the evening; and, on their return to Rome, the lake, which had afforded them a dry passage, was now swelled to a frightful torrent. By what arts he prevailed we know not, but Tullia returned to the villa, and they probably passed the night

† We apprehend the words 'crudi indigestique — lavare voluerunt,' mean while their supper was still undigested. The old Romans constantly bathed before supper, and seldom drank wine in the day-time.

*This poetical part we have been obliged to render by plain prose, for the "gods have not made us poetical." It seems to be some lines of a forgotten author, which a collector of fragments may probably prize. It will be sent to the British Museum, or the Bodleian Library.

night not very suitably to the Stoic philosophy. It was reported by Terentia, that Antony had procured a philtre from Themison, and that he had mixed it with the wine which Tullia had drank, by his persuasion, to prevent the hurtful effects of the wet weather. It is certain, that the next morning found her in the arms of Antony; and that, for a while, she seemed insensible of her situation, as if she had drank the juice of the nepenthe; but, as soon as she became sensible, she tore her hair, and seemed, in every respect, distracted at the horrible recollection: even Antony, though he had expected execrations and tears, was frighted at her violence, and endeavoured to soothe her in vain. He left her in a situation that would have excited the pity of a Scythian, and sent a dexterous old woman, the pander of Clodius, to console her. She remained, however, many hours in this frantic state; but, at last, a flood of tears relieved her. She called for the attendant, and conjured her to bring her father to her, who she supposed would be in a situation little better than her own, at her last night's absence. Antony, who really loved her, and was drawn in to commit this horrible crime, rather from the violence of his passions than from any disrespect to Tullia, ordered the old woman to obey her commands; while he retired to a secret closet which overlooked the garden.

"Cicero was fortunately not yet alarmed; for as Tullia was to have visited a relation on the Esquiline-hill, he naturally thought, that the storm had prevented her return; and, when the messenger desired his presence at the villa of Clodius, he thought that this profligate youth wished for his assistance as an advocate, since, from his licentious course of life, he had been involved in numerous difficulties, independently of his late attack on Pollia. I need not describe to you the feelings of a father who saw his child in a situation so deplorable: he guessed at the dreadful tale, for she was not yet collected enough to relate it consistently; but he soothed her distress, and bid her hope for a reception at home, full of humanity and tenderness. 'He knew not, he said, the circumstances or occasion of her distress; but had not the smallest doubt that she was an involuntary victim.' In his return, through the garden, Antony met him, whose tears and distress were really moving. He owned that Tullia's misplaced confidence had been her ruin; begged forgiveness of the distressed father, and besought him, by all the gods, by the right-hand, which he held firmly grasped in his own, that he would permit him to expiate his fault by marriage. He added, that he was now free from every other engagement, and that it should be the business of his future life to destroy the remembrance of this ill-fated day, by every effort of tenderness, by every mark of the purest and most disinterested affection. Cicero heard him with coolness, and answered him with firmness; for even the timid orator was sometimes firm and decisive: you yourself lately observed, Marcus, that his conduct, at the time of his assassination, would have added credit to the greatest hero. As to himself, he remarked, that this outrage, which must embitter the days of his Tullia, would have a similar effect on his own. His forgiveness, he could not promise, for he probably should never be able to grant it; and in every future circumstance of his life, Antony must expect to find him his bitterest enemy. His own existence was of little consequence, but he would pursue *him* with unrelenting hate: the state of his dear child, he added, demanded the most exemplary vengeance *. In short, the art and the soothings of Antony were of little consequence, and his infamous conduct deprived him of a wife, whom he tenderly loved, and of that influence in the common-wealth which, even at that time, was his chief desire. A litter soon conveyed Tullia to the house of her father; and this event was scarcely known. Cicero endeavoured to console her by every argument of reason, benevolence, and philosophy: even the harsh Terentia soothed her sufferings, and compassionated her afflictions. Those who were acquainted with the circumstances were the most interested in concealing them; and the disorder of Tullia passed only for a fever, caught in consequence of being surprised by the thunder shower. She by degrees recovered, in some degree, her tranquillity; for though guilty of an indiscretion in meeting and returning with Antony, she could charge herself with no more; but even that in her view was a considerable fault, which the penitence

* There cannot be a more satisfactory panegyric on the excellence of the Christian religion, than this unrelenting and unforgiving disposition of one of the wisest and best of Pagans.

of

of her whole life could only expiate. Her lover, indeed, by various efforts, ſtrove to regain her good opinion; but ſhe reſolutely rejected all his attempts; nor could ſhe by any argument ever be perſuaded again to ſuffer him, for a moment to be with her. Cicero, according to his promiſe, oppoſed all his undertakings, and the bitterneſs of the Philippics had a deeper foundation than political animoſity, or even patriotic zeal. Every one has admired the animation of the orator, but few knew the cauſe of his effuſions, which at laſt rouzed even Antony, for he, at firſt, thought them a juſt vengeance. His reſentment was, at laſt, perhaps, more violent for the delay, and it terminated in the death of the unfortunate father.

"The future conduct of Tullia was, in every reſpect, exemplary; but ſhe had not yet, in the opinion of Jupiter, ſuffered for her miſconduct: even involuntary tranſgreſſions are ſometimes puniſhed, when the motives are not pure. Remember then, Marcus, guard againſt every error, though apparently trifling, if it can be the prelude of greater misfortunes. Oppoſe the firſt deviations; for, when the paſſions are once permitted to purſue their path, without a rein, it is not eaſy to fix their bounds, or to interpoſe limits which are capable of reſtraining them.

"You do not ſeem, Marcus, to be pleaſed with my concluding philoſophy—but you find it to be juſt. The future adventures of Tullia were not materially connected with Antony; but, if you are not already weary of my ſtories, I will purſue them to-morrow evening." As I loved the chearful old man for his good-humour, as much as I reſpected him for his knowledge and virtue, I had little heſitation in promiſing my attention; and the next evening after ſupper, he reſumed his ſtory in the following terms.

But, Sir, it is now time to conclude my preſent letter. I am happy to inform you, that I have recovered the beginning of the future ſtory, and hope to be able to find the concluſion.

In the mean time, I am,

Your humble ſervant,

MOMUS.

LEARNING *and* GENIUS.

ROME was a powerful ally to many ſtates: ancient authors are our powerful allies; but we muſt take heed, that they do not ſuccour till they inſlave, after the manner of Rome. Too formidable an idea of their ſuperiority, like a ſpectre, would fright us out of a proper uſe of our wits; and dwarf our underſtanding, by making a giant of their's. Too great awe for them lays Genius under reſtraint, and denies it that free ſcope, that full elbow-room, which is requiſite for ſtriking its maſterly ſtrokes. Genius is a maſter-workman, Learning is but an inſtrument; and an inſtrument, though moſt valuable, yet not always indiſpenſable. Have not ſome, though not formed for erudition, ſo written as almoſt to perſuade us that they ſhone brighter, and ſoared higher, for eſcaping the boaſted aid of that proud ally.

Nor is it ſtrange; for what, for the moſt part, mean we by Genius, but the power of accomp liſhing great things without the means generally reputed neceſſary to that end?

A genius differs from a good underſtanding, as a magician from a good architect; that raiſes his ſtructure by means inviſible; this by the ſkilful uſe of common tools. Hence genius has ever been ſuppoſed to partake of ſomething divine, "Nemo unquam vir magnus fuit, ſine aliquo afflatu divino."

Learning, deſtitute of this ſuperior aid, is fond, and proud of what has coſt it much pains; is a great lover of rules, and boaſter of famed examples: as beauties leſs perfect, who owe half their charms to cautious art, ſhe inveighs againſt natural unſtudied graces, and ſmall artleſs indecorums, and ſets rigid bounds to that liberty to which genius often owes its ſupreme glory.

Rules, like crutches, are a needful aid to the lame, though an impediment to the ſtrong. A Homer caſts them away, and like his Achilles,

"Jura negat ſibi nata, nihil non arrogat," by native force of mind.

If I might ſpeak farther of learning and genius, I would compare genius to virtue, and learning to riches. As riches are moſt wanted where there is leaſt virtue; ſo learning where there is leaſt genius. As virtue without much riches, can give happineſs, ſo genius without much learning can give renown. As it is ſaid in Terence, "Pecuniam negligere neg-

interdum maximum eſt lucrum;" ſo to neglect of learning, genius ſometimes owes its greater glory. Genius may be compared to the body's natural ſtrength; learning to the ſuperinduced accoutrements of arms: if the firſt is equal to the propoſed exploit, the latter—(the laſt) rather encumbers, than aſſiſts; rather retards than promotes the victory. "Sacer nobis ineſt deus," ſays Seneca. With regard to the moral world, conſcience, with regard to the intellectual, genius is that God within. Genius can ſet us right in compoſition, without the rules of the learned; as conſcience ſets us right in life, without the laws of the land: this ſingly, can make us good, as men; that ſingly, as writers can ſometimes make us great.

By the praiſe of genius we detract not from learning: we detract not from the value of gold, by ſaying, that diamond has greater ſtill. He who diſregards learning, ſhews that he wants its aid; and he that over-values it, ſhews that its aid has done him ſome harm. Over-valued, indeed, it cannot be, if genius, as to compoſition, is valued more. Learning we thank, genius we revere: that gives us pleaſure, this gives us rapture; that informs, this inſpires, and is itſelf inſpired: for genius is from Heaven, learning is from man: this ſets us above the low and illiterate; that, above the learned and polite. Learning is borrowed knowledge; genius is knowledge innate, and quite our own. Therefore, as Bacon obſerves, it may take a nobler name, and be called wiſdom; in which ſenſe of wiſdom, ſome are born wiſe.

But here a caution is neceſſary againſt the moſt fatal errors in thoſe automaths, thoſe ſelf-taught philoſophers of our age, who ſet up genius, and often mere fancied genius, not only above human learning, but divine truth. I have called genius wiſdom; but let it be remembered, that in the moſt renowned ages of the moſt refined Heathen wiſdom, "the world by wiſdom knew not God, and it pleaſed God by the fooliſhneſs of preaching, to ſave thoſe that believed." In the fairy-land of fancy, genius may wander wild; there it has a creative power, and may reign arbitrarily over its own empire of chimeras. The wide field of nature alſo lies open before it, where it may range unconfined, make what diſcoveries it can, and ſport with its infinite objects uncontrouled, as far as viſible nature extends, painting them as wantonly as it will: but what painter, of the moſt unbounded and exalted genius, can give us the true portrait of a ſeraph? He can give us only what by his own or other's eyes has been ſeen; though that indeed infinitely compounded, raiſed, burleſqued, diſhonoured, or adorned; in like manner, who can give us divine truth unrevealed. Much leſs ſhould any preſume to ſet aſide divine truth when revealed, as incongruous to their own ſagacities.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

THE maſſacre of Paris was begun on St. Bartholomew's day, 1572. If between Mezeray's eſtimate of the numbers that were butchered over France, which is one of the leaſt; and Perefixe's, which is one of the largeſt. we incline to the medium, we ſhall prefer the computation of *Natalis Comes*, who wrote earlier, and about the very time. He reckons them at threeſcore thouſand. And ſo inſatiable was the fury of theſe parricides, that they ſpared neither age, ſex, nor quality. Sir W. Raleigh, however, in one of his MS. diſcourſes on the marriage between England and Savoy, numbers them (and not ſo high as ſome of the French hiſtorians) at no leſs than a hundred thouſand. Margaret, queen of Navarre, indeed, confeſſes in her Memoirs, *liv.* 1. That "ſeveral of her brother's friends fell with his enemies," ſo blind was the rage of this diffuſive and undiſtinguiſhing deſolation, ſo that, with a haughty contempt for all princely promiſes and proteſtations of friendſhip, the hiſtorians of France were permitted to declare, boaſtingly, that "more heretics had been deſtroyed in that one day, than in all the meeker years of the war." With great reaſon, therefore, did that deputy of the reformed religion, in his treaty for a peace with the King and Queen mother, to which they acceded, inſiſt upon ſecurity for the preſervation of it.—When the queen mother ſaid—"Is not the word of a King ſufficient ſecurity?" with great reaſon, as well as ſpirit, did he reply, "No, by St. Bartholomew, Madam." How much this execrable exploit was applauded, and how much exultation it occaſioned through France and Italy, the proceſſions, thankſgivings, medals, and jubilees, ſufficiently declare.

Hiſtory

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CXV.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

I Have remarked, that in all profeſſions there are ſome peculiar affectations that diſtinguiſh them. The parſon, the lawyer, the mechanic in every department, have their peculiarities. The clerical man lays claim to all the tolerable ſermons he can pick up on a bulk, and preaches them as his own, ſpick and ſpan original from his brain. Sometimes an awkward diſcovery is made by a few of the congregation, when he defends himſelf from plagiariſm, by ſaying, "that a congenialty of ideas pervades the imagination of all men of taſte and learning." But unluckily when it happens, as it has done many times, and particularly lately at a certain village not far diſtant from the metropolis, that the ſame ſermon was delivered from the ſame pulpit, by two different preachers, in the morning and the afternoon, what plea for originality can be framed then? unleſs we can ſuppoſe, which would be highly injudicious, that the morning preacher lent his diſcourſe to the afternoon orator, once more to inſtruct and edify his auditors in the ſame words.

When we come to the lawyers, we ſhall always find them, in term time, dreſſed in mourning, extremely buſy about Weſtminſter-hall, doing ſomething or nothing, or running up and down Chancery-lane, with a large blue bag crammed, probably, with parchments that related to the lands and hereditaments of our forefathers. But buſineſs muſt be done; and attention, activity, and expedition conſtitute the ſoul of it.

With regard to mechanics, they are more or leſs quacks in their profeſſion; they have always ſo much buſineſs upon their hands that they can ſcarcely execute an order in time. In a word, they are never in a hurry but when they want their bills paid, and then they are ſure to be hard puſhed, and are extremely ſorry to be ſo very preſſing.

It would be paying an ill compliment to the medical world not to notice them. Their chariots roll all the forenoon to their different patients, who are as numerous as the ſtreets in the metropolis, yet they often ſit down to their dinners, without having received a ſingle fee.

As to the pharmaceutic tribe, their peſtels are beating all day long, occupied or unoccupied with materials for pulverization. An influenza prevails, and they muſt, neceſſarily, have a great number of cuſtomers to ſupply with preparations, as they are recommended by the greateſt phyſicians in the metropolis.

To enumerate all the other *quackeries* practiſed in this capital would fill a volume; and though they may be termed innocent deceptions, which they often prove by impoſing upon the deceivers themſelves, they are at leaſt riſible, and may, to ſome ſuperior pen, afford a picture of the follies, as well as deceptions of the times we live in.

I am, Sir,

An occaſional correſpondent,

ANTI-IMPOSTOR.

☞ The *Obſerver* would be glad to hear from this correſpondent upon any other occaſion.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

I Am a plain ſimple man, and underſtand no language but my own, tho' I often read your paper with much pleaſure and ſatisfaction; but, Sir, I own myſelf often puzzled, when I meet with words I do not underſtand. Frequently I find *ton*, *bon ton*, and *haut ton*, and ſome times *le plus haut ton*; I then lay down the Magazine, and call my daughter, who is juſt come from the boarding-ſchool, and of courſe has learnt French; but I find as little ſatisfaction from her explanations, as I did without them. "Papa, ſhe ſays, it means *toſte*;" but then I reply, "like different ragouts, here muſt be a variety of *taſtes*." To this ſhe can give me no anſwer. But when I come to your *impures*, I am worſe off ſtill; here Betſy cannot afford me the leaſt light, and I remain as purely in the dark, as if I had read nothing.

Now, Sir, I beg you will tell me the preciſe meaning of theſe words, that I may enjoy your papers in their full latitude.

A Plain Simple Man.

☞ Whether this correſpondent really wants information in theſe reſpects or not, the Obſerver cannot determine; however, he will riſk an anſwer, tho'

he may, perhaps, be laughed at for his credulity. People of the *ton* are generally understood to be people of *fashion*; *bon ton* of course means *good fashion*, or real taste, *haut ton* are those of superior rank, and *le plus haut ton* must necessarily be the superlative. As to *impures*, it is a word lately adopted for females of easy virtue in an elevated station.

History of Miss Hortensia Melmoth.

HOW frail is beauty, unguarded by a true sense of virtue and modesty. Enquire the reason, why so many of the fair sex have deviated from the path of rectitude, and you will find that it is generally occasioned, by their not having, at an early period of life, proper notions of the beauty of virtue, and deformity of vice, instilled into their young minds. Hence it is that having no ideas but those of dress, and making conquests, which, instead of being nipt in the bud, have generally the greatest encouragement given them; and Miss is applauded for a young lady of high spirit, till, poor girl, she is brought to the state of the hen, finding a snake's nest, and carefully hatching it. The very things she takes such pains to rear and improve, when brought to the wished for perfection (like the poor hen's) prove her destruction, and she falls an easy prey to her seducer; and this, more from want of knowledge, as I said before, than a vitiated inclination or a depraved heart. I shall no longer trespass upon my reader's patience, but proceed to give a melancholy proof of my assertions in the following story.

Hortensia Melmoth, the heroine of this history, was the daughter of Sir Cecil Melmoth, a man whose highest ambition was to be reckoned the leader of the *beau monde* in all the fashionable pursuits of pleasure, so that it was almost proverbial when any thing particularly elegant appeared to say "this is quite in Sir Cecil's style:" his fortune was large, and he had a heart sensible of the most delicate feelings; generous, and good natured to a fault: blessed with a wife in whom every virtue, every grace was concentered, to render the state of matrimony as perfectly happy as that of our primitive parents before their fall; yet had she none of that rigid sternness, which so many hypocrites affect, and call it virtue. No, she was all that was lively, gay, and *debonair*, would enter freely into most of the modish amusements, dress elegantly according to the taste of the times, and often, to please her husband, would even lead them. One would imagine that nothing could now exceed Sir Cecil's felicity; happy in a woman's love with whom (after being satiated with a continual round of dissipation) he could pass his hours in social converse, with such heart-felt satisfaction, that, were it to be made known to the world even in idea, it would be the means of domesticating half the popinjays of the age. Flattered in his favourite foible of having the polite circles implicitly following him through all the mazes of pleasure; and possessed of a fortune ample enough to supply him in his darling passion without the least difficulty; had not that bane of society, that disturber of connubial tranquility, GAMING, gained an ascendency over him, amidst the other follies of the day, and without which, it would be impossible for him to preserve that high rank, as a man of the *ton*, which he had taken such pains to acquire, he must have been as happy as this mundane state would admit. The consequence was, he fell a dupe to the designs of knighted pick-pockets, and ennobled sharpers, who, according to their deserts, should have a cord instead of a ribbon. Sure there never was a truer saying in regard to gaming than that of the French poet, "On commence par etre dupe, et on finit par etre fripon." His repeated and heavy losses brought a gloom upon his temper to which he was heretofore a stranger; and his breast, which used to be the mansion of pleasantry, was now the seat of anguish. This his lady, who was then pregnant, observing, pressed him, with all the unfeigned eagerness of virtuous love, to make her acquainted with the cause, and unreservedly pour his sorrows in her bosom, that, by participation, they might be lessened. For a time he evaded her solicitations, fearing the dangerous effect it might occasion, but, at length, he yielded to her repeated entreaties, he confessed he had lost what ready money he was possessed of, and had mortgaged his estate for more than he ever had any hopes of retrieving. Here instead of reproaching him, she, with all the engaging softness of a fond female, who sees the object of her affection oppressed by misfortune, endeavoured to sooth his sorrows, and calm his melancholy. This she in part effected;

effected; his countenance began to brighten, and he again purſued his former train in hopes of regaining his former loſſes; inſtead of which he was obliged to ſell his eſtate to pay his *debts of honour*; and he had been the father of two beautiful children (Hortenſia and Charles) but about three months, when an execution was put into his houſe by ſome of his tradeſmen. This was too ſevere a ſhock for the delicate frame of lady Melmoth to ſuſtain—ſhe ſunk under it—it threw her into a decline; and ſhe ſurvived but a few months. For a time Sir Cecil was quite bereft of his reaſon; at firſt he was a mere bedlamite, to think of being deprived of all he held dear in the world, and from an affluent fortune to be reduced to the ſcanty pittance of a ſmall annuity purchaſed with the overplus of the ſale of his eſtate. At length his frenzy ſubſided, and he was ſeized with a ſettled melancholy that ſeemed likely to laſt his life. In this ſtate he continued about ſeven years; when, unexpectedly, by the death of a diſtant relation, a fortune much larger than his former devolved to him—his firſt care was to place his children in a more eligible ſituation than they were at preſent, as they had been till now under the care of the nurſe who had reared them from their tender infancy. His melancholy decreaſed imperceptibly, and he once more returned to gaiety and pleaſure; yet he took care to avoid gaming of every ſpecies. He bought a large houſe in Portland-place, and engaged a tutor for his ſon; his daughter he placed at an eminent boarding-ſchool near London; where inſtead of that ſtrict regard being paid to the morals, and proper care taken to implant a love of virtue and goodneſs in the breaſts of the fair pupils, which, through the courſe of their lives, would protect their innocence and honour from the wily arts of wicked and deſigning men, ever watchful to ſeize upon the hearts and perſons of unguarded females, and then leave them a prey to reflection and deſpair; I ſay, inſtead of a proper attention to theſe things; the grand and only object is to make them accompliſhed in thoſe external qualifications which ſerve to catch the eye, but ſeldom to win the affections. At the age of thirteen Miſs Melmoth was by far the beſt dancer in the ſchool, played tolerably upon the harpſichord and guitar; ſpoke French fluently, and underſtood a little Italian. Already did ſhe begin to diſtinguiſh that elegant taſte for dreſs which had ſo characteriſed her father; for whatever Miſs Hortenſia wore, that faſhion was ſure to prevail throughout the ſchool. This Sir Cecil obſerved with a joyful eye, and far from checking this vanity, put it in her power to indulge her fancy to its utmoſt latitude—Here ſhe continued till ſhe was ſixteen, daily making greater improvements in thoſe ideal accompliſhments which had been her early ſtudy, when her father took her home, and introduced her into the *great world*. The fame of her great beauty, fortune, and accompliſhments, made his houſe a rendezvous for all the young men of faſhion of the age. She kept her heart ſecure from the moſt vigorous attacks for a long time, coquetting with ſome and laughing at others, till chance happening to bring the young lord Derwood (a young nobleman of a moſt bewitching perſon, and large fortune) to her acquaintance, ſhe ſurrendered at diſcretion. His principles, unfortunately for Hortenſia, were deteſtable, particularly with regard to the fair-ſex. Here then our heroine loſt her heart; and a man ſo deeply ſkilled in all the myſteries of intrigue as lord Derwood, ſoon found means that her chaſtity ſhould follow. Having encompaſſed his deſigns, far from obſerving any ſecreſy, he boaſted publicly of his triumph, and aſſured his riotous companions that Miſs Melmoth was (to uſe a faſhionable phraſe) *come-at-able*. This ſoon reached Sir Cecil's ears; and he would immediately have wreaked his revenge on the deſpoiler of his child's honour; when the reflection of himſelf having, as it were, been acceſſary to her ruin, both by his own example, and by encouraging that levity and love of diſſipation, which had thrown her off her guard, and made her fall an eaſy victim to premeditated villainy, had ſuch an effect upon him that threw him into a violent fever accompanied by a high delirium. On the ſixth day after he was taken ill, his reaſon ſeemed to return, he begged for a few minutes to be left alone; his attendants, not apprehending the conſequence, eaſily complied with his requeſt; when, taking advantage of their abſence, he threw himſelf out of the window, and expired on the ſpot. Three days had ſcarcely elapſed, after the interment of Sir Cecil, when Charles Melmoth, who had been making the tour of Europe with his tutor, arrived in Portland-place. Struck with horror, by the news of his ſiſter's ruin and father's death, and fired with indignation againſt

the gay seducer, he immediately challenged him, and, after a few passes, ran him through the body; upon which he absconded, and no account whatever has since been heard of him. Hortensia, who upon the first discovery of her seduction, had taken refuge at the house of a female friend, hearing of the deaths of her father and lover, and the absconding of her brother, was almost instantaneously struck with insanity, in which situation, there is great reason to fear, she will remain during her residence in this world.

F. A.

On the Complaints of neglected Merit.

THERE is no such state as uninterrupted happiness in this world. He who is not an object of pity, is often an object of envy, from appearances more than the real state of his mind. The most elevated situation will not protect the heart from anxious and bitter sensations: and the man, who finds his services or his merit slighted, who pines away under disappointment, and thinks himself, of all men, to be most deserving of pity and compassion, may be as happy as he who has neglected him. He who is an object of pity, may also be an object of our best affections, and derive that comfort from it, which ought to be superior to undeserved success. A good character, in any station of life, will make a man dear to his friends, and valuable to society. It is to be preserved at the expence of life, for life is of no real value without it. Wealth and titles are circumstances which excite admiration, and create dependents and followers; but love and friendship, which are the most amiable qualities, and without which there can be no true happiness or real enjoyment, are natives of the heart, and arise from good dispositions in the mind. We cannot all be rich or great; but we may deserve and acquire a good name, which, in the estimation of the royal preacher, is "better than precious ointment," and "rather to be chosen than great riches."

That merit is neglected is a common complaint; it were well if real merit were as common as the complaint, that it is not regarded. If there be so much merit in the world, it is not to be wondered at, that some of it should be suffered to remain upon hand. The intrinsic value may be the same, but plenty makes all things cheap. Some of us may, perhaps, over-rate our merit, or we may judge so ill of events, as to consider every disappointment as an act of injustice. This is folly; to avoid the imputation of which, it will be best not to be loud in our complaints; for real merit is allied to modesty, and the voice of a friend, in these cases, is better heard than our own. If merit does not succeed, it should be considered, that men are not always disinterested enough to give it the preference. They may not be the best judges of such pretensions as merit gives. They may look upon it as a bold intruder. Let it be remembered, that the man who has no merit is under the highest obligation to him who serves him; whereas the man of merit may presume, that the obligation lies on the other side, and that he ought to be served: but he who is to confer the benefit may choose rather to create an obligation in others, than acknowledge one in himself. Some comfort may be derived from hence to every man who shall think himself neglected, that the hardship is not peculiar to him, or his profession. No man should suppose himself equal to all the chances and changes of things, "the infinite doings of the world," but wait with patience for the turning up of such circumstances as may be favourable. We are all to strive after perfection, and to do all the good we can, in whatever sphere of life we may be permitted to act, without resenting or repining; that is, without adding to the neglect and unkindness of others by tormenting ourselves. And if, besides disappointments in life, it should please God that we should be visited with other afflictions and infirmities, let us consider them as trials of humility, patience, and resignation to divine Providence; and let us approve ourselves in the practice of these great virtues, "and wait for the hope of righteousness by faith."

On serious Thoughts.

A Serious thought standing single among many of a lighter nature, will sometimes strike the careless wanderer after amusement only, with useful awe; as monumental marbles scattered in a wide pleasure-garden (and such there are), will call to recollection those who would never have sought it in a church-yard-walk of mournful yews.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from p. 313.)

THE new miniſtry was announced in the Houſe of Commons on the 2d of April, by Mr. Sheridan moving for new writs for Mr. Fox's, lord J. Cavendiſh's, and lord North's re-election.

Upon the order of the day being read, for going into a committee on the American Trade Bill, it was, after ſome debate, poſtponed till that day ſe'nnight.

In the ſame Houſe, April 9, Mr. Secretary Fox moved, that the farther conſideration of the American intercourſe bill ſhould be adjourned for three weeks. He obſerved, that the principal objects of the bill might be anſwered by a negociation, and he never wiſhed to ſee that introduced into a bill before the concluſion of a treaty, which ought to be the conſequence of a treaty. All that would be neceſſary for the preſent would be, to bring in a bill, which ſhould be paſſed as ſpeedily as poſſible, to repeal the prohibitory acts, and ſuch other laws as made it neceſſary for American ſhips to be regiſtered, and ſupplied with dockets, when they ſailed for a Britiſh port.

Mr. W. Pitt had not the leaſt objection to the poſtponing the farther conſideration of his bill, if miniſters would ſay that there was any proſpect of ſucceeding in a negociation, by which the ends to which the bill tended might be anſwered, without the paſſing of the bill; however, he was far from being ſo ſanguine as to hope that the negociation would prove as ſucceſsful as miniſters might imagine.

Mr. Secretary Fox was by no means ſanguine in his hope, that the negociation would ſucceed to the utmoſt of his wiſhes; but ſtill he preferred the meaſure of negociating to that of paſſing the bill; if it ſhould afterwards be found that the negociation had failed, then the bill might be again recurred to, and paſſed.

Mr. W. Pitt obſerved, that the bill was, only of a temporary nature, and might of courſe, with the greateſt propriety, be repealed, if the objects of the bill could not be ſatisfactorily obtained otherwiſe.

Mr. Secretary Fox ſaid, that it would be impolitic to propoſe in a temporary bill, what it would be afterwards dangerous to repeal; and a ſound politician would therefore be cautious how he took any ſtep that he might afterwards repent.

The Solicitor General obſerved, that as the two points that the right honourable member ſeemed to have principally at heart, namely, the repealing the prohibitory acts, and ſuch other laws as impoſed a neceſſity for American ſhips being furniſhed with dockets and certificates, made part of the bill already before the Houſe, theſe two parts of it might be paſſed, and the others rejected.

Mr. Secretary Fox had his objections to this propoſition; he thought each of theſe two points ought to be the ſubject of a ſeparate bill; and it would require a great deal of deliberation before it could be determined how American ſhips ought to be treated. If they were to be conſidered as the ſhips of a foreign nation, and yet put on the footing of Britiſh ſhips, this would probably give offence to Ruſſia; and, on the other hand, it would be proper to make ſome diſtinction in favour of the Americans, to induce them to make ſome diſtinction in favour of us.

The queſtion was put for adjourning the farther conſideration of the intercourſe bill, and it was carried without a diviſion.

Mr. Secretary Fox then moved for leave to bring in a bill to reſtore the freedom of commerce with America.

Mr. D. Hartley was of opinion, that this would not anſwer the right honourable member's object; as ſuch a bill would enable us to trade with America; but would not enable America to trade with us; for though under this bill, an Engliſh ſhip trading to America would be free from confiſcation, yet an American ſhip on her way to Oſtend would be liable to ſeizure; and therefore he ſubmitted, whether the word *of* America, would not be better than the word *with* America.

Mr. Secretary Fox thought both objects would be anſwered by the word *with*: however, he withdrew his motion, with an intention to make it again ſome other day; and the Houſe adjourned.

The duke of Portland came to the Houſe of Lords, April 11, a little after four, and on being ſeated, the earl of Abingdon roſe to expreſs his ſurpriſe, that the ſecond reading of a bill of ſuch importance as that of the Iriſh bill ſhould be attempted without their lordſhips being ſummoned; it was by mere accident he heard it was to come on as this day, and although he might not intend to give it any oppoſition, yet buſineſs of ſuch con-

conſequence ought not to be hurried thro' the Houſe, at leaſt without requiring the attendance of every individual belonging to it; he therefore thought it his duty to attend on ſuch an occaſion, and had come to the Houſe on purpoſe.

The duke of Portland obſerved, that he had not moved for their lordſhips to be ſummoned on the bill, becauſe it had been brought into the Houſe, before he had the honour to fill the ſituation he then held, and therefore he did not think himſelf reſponſible for it; it was from this principle, and not from inattention or neglect, that he acted as he had done. Their lordſhips might therefore enter upon it then, or order the Houſe to be ſummoned on a future day, as they ſhould think moſt proper.—He then took an opportunity to apologize to the Houſe, for having detained them ſo long, but aſſured them, that he had been kept by buſineſs of the greateſt importance and which could not be delayed.

Lord Abingdon wiſhed the noble duke would either move for the ſecond reading then, or for a day when their lordſhips might be ſummoned; he had arranged his affairs to go into the country on Monday, but his journey he would put off if their lordſhips thought it neceſſary to delay proceeding.

Lord Sydney, from having been the firſt mover for the bill in that Houſe, as well as having introduced it into the Houſe of Commons, thought if any one of their lordſhips was more accountable for the contents of the bill than another, it certainly was himſelf; he had neglected to move for the Houſe to proceed on it, concluding ſuch a motion would come much better from the miniſter. However, that the bill might undergo a full inveſtigation, he would move their lordſhips that the bill be read a ſecond time on Monday next, and that their lordſhips be ſummoned for that purpoſe.

The duke of Richmond begged leave to obſerve, that although he, as well as many other noble lords, might not mean to object to the principle of the bill, yet they might have it in their power to make ſome obſervations on different parts, that perhaps the miniſter would think were not altogether improper to attend to, for the mutual benefit of the two kingdoms. He likewiſe remarked, that what had fallen from the noble duke and the noble lord was entirely foreign to his ideas. He conceived, that notwithſtanding that bill, as well as every bill which paſſed that Houſe, was the act of their lordſhips, and that they were collectively accountable for its good or evil effects, yet the miniſter in whoſe adminiſtration it paſſed was certainly anſwerable to them; therefore he ought maturely to weigh the conſequences that would follow, before he permitted a bill to paſs, and to give that Houſe his opinion upon it, whether it was brought in before or during his adminiſtration, and from that opinion he would be either juſtified or condemned to the lateſt poſterity for its effects. He did not ſuppoſe the buſineſs with our ſiſter kingdom was to end with this bill, on which account he would adviſe the noble duke to examine it carefully, to avoid its containing any thing that was likely to claſh with whatever plan he might have in agitation to purſue.

The duke of Portland thought his grace was rather haſty in drawing concluſions on what he had ſaid; in his opinion, the noble duke ought at leaſt to have waited until the bill had been taken into conſideration, as that was certainly the moſt proper time for him to declare his opinion of it.

The duke of Richmond ſaid, that as the noble duke had declared he did not think himſelf accountable for the contents of the bill, he certainly could not have a more proper period for explaining how far he was, according to his opinion, anſwerable.

The duke of Chandos ſaid a few words merely to condemn the idea of carrying a bill of that conſequence through a thin Houſe.

Lord Thurlow roſe, as he declared, to take the blame, if there was any, for their lordſhips not being ſummoned, on himſelf; he had adviſed the noble lord (lord Sydney) to let the bill remain on the table, until it came on in its regular courſe, or that any member of the preſent adminiſtration ſhould think proper to bring it forward; they, no doubt, had formed ſome regular plan to purſue with reſpect to Ireland, and therefore he thought it better to give them time to conſider thoroughly the contents of the preſent bill, leſt after it was paſſed, they ſhould diſcover it to militate againſt their future proceedings—he wiſhed to ſee the greateſt harmony eſtabliſhed between the two kingdoms, and truſted the preſent adminiſtration would take ſome pains to accompliſh that deſirable end. His lordſhip then entered into a panegyric on the preſent lord lieutenant, and hoped, that

ſhould

ſhould it be found expedient to remove him, one of equal integrity and ability might be appointed.

Lord Mansfield, who ſat as Speaker, than put the queſtion, and the ſecond reading was ordered for Monday next, and their lordſhips to be ſummoned.

In the Houſe of Commons, the ſame day, Mr. Secretary Fox's bill for repealing the prohibitory acts was referred to a committee of the whole Houſe; but before the Speaker left the chair,

Mr. Jenkinſon deſired to know by what other bill or bills, the preſent one was to be followed up; for there was not a doubt but the preſent bill alone, would of itſelf be inſufficient, and totally inadequate to the end of opening an intercourſe with America.

Mr. Secretary Fox agreed, that this meaſure alone would be inſufficient; he would therefore follow it up with another bill, for repealing the act that impoſed a neceſſity on the ſhips coming from America, of being provided with certificates from American governors, of giving bonds on clearing out from Britiſh ports, and ſhewing their manifeſts. He was ready to ſay, that both theſe meaſures put together, would be no otherwiſe ſufficient for opening the intercourſe, than inaſmuch as they would remove preliminary obſtacles, without the removal of which, the intercourſe could in no wiſe be reſtored; a treaty might do the reſt.

Mr. W. Pitt admitted the neceſſity of repealing the prohibitory acts by a ſpecial act of Parliament, though he was of opinion that by the recognition of American independence, theſe acts were virtually repealed and done away; all therefore he had to ſay at preſent was, that he was convinced that the bill then before the Houſe, which in the preamble profeſſed to be for the purpoſe of opening the intercourſe with America, could never anſwer that purpoſe.

Mr. Arden ſaid a few words, and the Houſe went into the committee, where the blanks in the bill were filled up, without any debate; when the Houſe was reſumed.

Governor Johnſtone ſaid he had two queſtions to put to miniſters, to which he would be very happy to receive anſwers. News of a very alarming nature had arrived from the Eaſt Indies; he had conſidered every circumſtance relating to our affairs in that quarter, with the greateſt attention; and he was free to ſay he did not ſee them in ſo deſperate a ſtate as many did, for he believed there were means by which they might ſtill be retrieved; but theſe means he confeſſed depended upon contingencies; the news of the peace might be our ſalvation. The queſtions therefore, that he would put to miniſters were theſe: Had any diſpatches been ſent by ſea to the Eaſt Indies, to carry to that part of the world the news of the peace being concluded? Did miniſters intend to publiſh any of the accounts lately brought over from India?—To explain his firſt queſtion, he ſaid, he did not mean to aſk if any diſpatches had been ſent by land, for he himſelf knew when the laſt diſpatches by land were ſent: nor did he mean to aſk if diſpatches had been ſent by ſea in an Eaſt Indiaman; for they might almoſt as well, in point of expedition, be ſent in a dung cart; but he meant to aſk, if a faſt ſailing veſſel had been ſent out, to carry to India, the news of the peace. As to the ſecond queſtion, relative to the publiſhing the laſt accounts from the Indies, he would not preſs it on miniſters; they were the beſt judges how far they ought to be publiſhed; but this much he would ſay, that the public had an undoubted right to have ſome information on a ſubject in which they were ſo deeply intereſted.

Mr. Secretary Fox ſaid, he would readily anſwer the queſtions if he could; but as to the firſt, he really did not know whether the late miniſters had diſpatched a veſſel to India with the articles of peace; however, he would not loſe a moment to enquire into the matter; and when he ſhould be better informed, he would readily give an anſwer to the honourable member's queſtion, premiſing, however, that miniſters undoubtedly ought to have ſent the earlieſt intelligence of the peace to the Indies. As to the publiſhing of the laſt accounts from India, he could not as yet give a ſatisfactory anſwer; but he would go ſo far as to ſay, that ſo much of diſpatches on great public ſubjects ought to be publiſhed, as ſhould be conſiſtent with the public good. This buſineſs having ended here,

Mr. Secretary Fox moved for leave to bring in a bill for repealing the laws that make it neceſſary that American ſhips ſhould be furniſhed with certificates, &c. and other documents.

Mr. Jenkinſon was apprehenſive, that if the neceſſity of giving bond here was taken off, it would open a door to ſuch extenſive ſmuggling, as would nearly ruin the revenue.

Mr.

Mr. Eden in order to guard against this evil, moved an amendment to the following purpose, "and for voting certain powers in the crown for a time to be limited, for eſtabliſhing temporary regulations for opening the intercourſe." This amendment was adopted by the Houſe, and then the amended motion was put, and carried without a diviſion.

In the Houſe of Lords, April 14, the order of the day being read for the ſecond reading of the bill relating to Ireland being entirely independent of all legiſlation both internal and external, of Great Britain; the earl of Abingdon roſe and ſaid:

"My Lords,

"If I did not perceive, as I do, the ſenſe of the bill now under the contemplation of your lordſhips, to be the ſenſe, not only of this Houſe, but of the nation at large, the confidence which I have in the political wiſdom of my noble friend (the earl of Shelburne) under whoſe adminiſtration this bill has made its appearance, would be a ſufficient motive for me to yield up my own opinions, whatever they may be, to his. And therefore, my lords, your lordſhips will not ſuppoſe that I riſe to offer any thing upon the queſtion now before you, that may be conſidered in the light of oppoſition to this bill, or that may have the ſmalleſt tendency to impede, in any degree, its progreſs through the Houſe.

"But, my lords, ſtanding in the ſituation in which I do, ſomewhat pledged to your lordſhips upon the ground of this bill, I truſt I may hope for the indulgence of the Houſe, ſhould I trouble your lordſhips with a very few words in explanation of my conduct.

"At the concluſion of the laſt ſeſſion of Parliament I had the honour, as your lordſhips may remember, to ſtate my ideas to the Houſe as to the then relative ſituation of Ireland with this country. I ſaw, and I ſaw with pleaſure, that what Ireland had required of England, had been, in all its extent, acquieſced in by his majeſty's miniſters. I ſaw an act of Parliament, no leſs offenſive to the conſtitution of this country, than ſubverſive of the rights of Ireland, repealed and expunged from our ſtatute book. But I ſaw too, my lords, that although this was done at the inſtance and requiſition of both Houſes of Parliament in Ireland, that when done, Ireland was not ſatisfied with it: and ſeeing this, my lords, as the true friend to both countries, I endeavoured to draw that line of relation betwixt the two, which the intereſt of each ſeem to call for and require, and in which I felt myſelf upheld, maintained, and ſupported by the conſtitution of England.

"My lords, what this line was, and how it was to be drawn, was contained in a bill, which, when the matter was agitated, I took the liberty of propoſing to your lordſhips, and which being intended rather as a matter of ſpeculation, than a propoſition at that time to be carried into execution, was as a part of my ſpeech read to your lordſhips; your lordſhips, therefore, being already poſſeſſed of the plan which I had adopted, and not meaning, as I have ſaid, to give any oppoſition to the bill now before us, leaving it to futurity to determine upon the eligibility of the two plans, as they reſpect the beſt intereſt of both kingdoms, I ſhall not trouble the Houſe with a recapitulation of what I have already ſuggeſted to your lordſhips upon this ſubject. But, my lords, as it may be expected of me, ſo I cannot help briefly reſtating to your lordſhips what this propoſed line of relation between the two kingdoms was, and what the grounds were upon which the propoſition itſelf was built.

"In conſidering this ſubject, my lords, two things occurred to my obſervation; the one the right which this country had *exerciſed* of *internal* legiſlation over Ireland; the other the right which this country *poſſeſſed of external* legiſlation over Ireland, ſo far as that legiſlation regarded the navigation and commerce of that kingdom.

"With reſpect to the firſt right, the right of internal legiſlation, it was clear to me that no right, ſo manifeſtly in the teeth of the conſtitution of this country, however it had been exerciſed, could, on principle, be upheld or maintained; and in arguing this point I wanted neither reaſon nor authority to ſupport me: I found, and I found it to be a fundamental principle of the conſtitution, that legiſlation and repreſentation were inſeparable, and therefore inaſmuch as Ireland was not repreſented in the Britiſh Parliament, Ireland could not be ſubject to the legiſlation of the Britiſh Parliament; and in this concluſion, even in point of fact, I found myſelf ſufficiently juſtified by authority; for in my reſearches upon this queſtion, it was evident to me, that the ground upon which this right had been exerciſed, was manifeſtly that of

when Alexander the Great asked that philosopher, what favour he could bestow upon him; he replied—"Only relieve me in my present situation—you shade me from the sun, whose beams afford a favour you cannot confer."

The reply was so apposite, that Alexander rejoined, "If I were not Alexander, I would wish to be Diogenes."

A modern Cynic, whom I have in my eye, is somewhat of a different complexion, though he seems to have almost as much affection for a *cask* as Diogenes. He rolls, it is true, his tub—"but his belly is full." He lives not upon vegetables, tisane, and water: he drinks strong beer, and is fond of crank.

But this character, extraordinary as it is, really exists, and may, almost, every day be seen in the purlieus of Clare-market, at a very decent public house in that vicinity. He is tall and thin, about sixty years of age, dresses at times very decently, and, almost, constantly wears ruffles, a handsome bushy wig, and a good coat. Yet his hobby horse is to purchase tubs, or barrels, in any part of the town, and roll them home by pushing them on with a stick in the highway, paying no attention to the dirtiness of the streets, or the danger of being run over by carriages. These purchases are often accompanied by that of old iron, or bottles, which he puts into his tub, and makes it the vehicle of his whole cargo.

Perhaps, it may take off something from the oddity of the character, when it is known, that by pursuing this kind of *rolling* traffic for some years, he has realized a considerable sum of money, which he has placed in the funds, and notwithstanding he is a cask philosopher, he does not despise riches, and pays almost as much attention to the rise and fall of stocks, as any bull or bear in the Alley. He reads the newspapers with great attention, and speculates upon every article that alludes to a change in administration, a negociation, a rupture, or a coalition. But he never divulges his sentiments upon these *important* subjects, resolving to make the most of his judgment and penetration. He smokes his pipe in *sober* silence in a particular corner of every room he goes into, and as he is considered a very whimsical character, he is generally indulged with it by the former possessor, if he is acquainted with his eccentricity.

I do not recollect ever to have met with such an oddity; I therefore, Mr. Man of Pleasure, have sent him rolling his cask down Wych-street, where I just now saw him, that he may be exhibited to your readers.

I am, Sir,
Your humble servant,
An occasional Correspondent.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

AS the different watering-places now attract the attention of the gay world, and in a few days the town will be entirely deserted; methinks you should make an excursion to Margate, Brighthelmstone, &c. to acquaint us with such anecdotes as there occur, and a description of such characters as merit public animadversion. This would afford entertainment to your Town and Country readers, and give your Miscellany greatly the superiority over any other.

BOB HINT.

☞ Bob's Hint will not be lost upon the Man of Pleasure.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I AM just come of age, and am in possession of an affluent fortune, which enables me to gratify myself in all moderate enjoyments. But I have been told, that a man of *the ton* must game, and keep a mistress, or else he is looked upon as nobody. I have no passion for play, and think the character of a gambler a very contemptible one: as to a mistress, tho' nobody holds the fair-sex in higher estimation than myself, I really do not much admire either the conduct or extravagance of what are called the impures of the *haut ton*. I have a very high opinion of your judgment, and beg to know, whether a man of fortune must absolutely be put down *nobody*, unless he games and keeps a mistress?

Would be Somebody.

☞ The Man of Pleasure, to answer this correspondent, is sorry to say, that the present rage of fashion, or rather false taste, is such, that the two objects he mentions, are considered as absolutely essential in the character of a modern fine gentleman, who, to be completely upon the TON, cannot be too speedily ruined.

The History of the Empire of Indostan, *with the Rise and Progress of the* Carnatic War.

[*Continued from p.* 315.]

PITCHANDAH, a fortified pagoda, situated on the northern side of the Coleroon, near a mile to the east of Seringham, was the place the English battalion took possession of. The other part of the army encamped along the river. There was no advancing towards the camp, but by the main road, the rest of the ground being laid out in rice fields, which being at this season overflowed, could not be passed by cavalry. Provisions soon became very scarce in the army, which could only be obtained from the opposite shore, and it was apprehended that this dearth would be increased; the enemy having sent a numerous detachment to possess themselves of the great pagoda. In order to prevent this operation the whole army, was ordered to cross the river.

The river Coleroon, like all others on the coast of Coromandel, is liable to very sudden and unexpected alterations, occasioned by the rains that fall on the mountains upon the coast of Malabar. From this circumstance, it often happens, in the course of 24 hours, that the river instead of being fordable, is rendered even impassable for boats. At this time it was very rapid and scarcely fordable: the stores and ammunition were sent before day light in ferry boats, which were followed by the soldiery and field pieces. This operation was not discovered by the enemy, until the last boat with part of the artillery was crossing, and which stuck upon a sand bank. The enemy now brought down their guns, and commenced a cannonade against it, whereupon it was quitted by the boatmen: nevertheless the grenadiers, who composed the rear, cleared it, and the army passed without any other loss than a few tumbrils and an iron gun.

The nabob's troops, as well as those of the English, entered the pagoda, but found some difficulty in entering the three first inclosures: here they were solicited by the Bramins not to carry farther the stain of their pollutions, that they might not reach their idol. It appeared that this post might have been defended against all the force of the enemy, as the cannon of Tritchanopoly, and those within the pagoda, were sufficiently close to have kept up a communication; but some strange infatuation had seized the army, which prompted them to retreat, as they fancied the external wall of Seringham to be in a ruinous state, and thought it extended too far to be defended by the present force. In fact, the English battalion was reduced to 400, and the nabob's men could not be relied upon. Thus situated, it was resolved to take shelter under the walls of Tritchanopoly, which step was carried into immediate execution.

Tritchanopoly is about 900 miles distant from the coast, being within half a mile of the southern bank of the Cavori, and a mile and a half south-east from Seringham. It is in form a parallelogram, the east and west sides of which are about 2000 yards in extent, and the two opposite sides near 1200.

The battalion encamped near the ditch on the west side of the city, and the troops of the nabob on the southern side. Captain Cope had remained here within the walls from the beginning of the year with 100 Europeans.

The French and Chunda Saheb entered Seringham almost immediately after it was evacuated; and in the month of August they sent a numerous detachment to attack Coitaday. This was a mud fort near a mile to the east of the great bank which terminates the island of Seringham, and the only post which the nabob then possessed. This operation captain Gingen being made acquainted with, detached 100 Sepoys, and 20 Europeans, under the command of ensign Trusser to reinforce the garrison. He defended the fort very gallantly for many days: at length it became so shattered, that it was no longer tenable. At this period he received directions to withdraw his troops at night, and a detachment of 200 Europeans were ordered to be posted opposite the fort on the southern side of the Caveri, to cover his retreat. The Sepoys, however, instead of passing the river in small divisions, whilst the Europeans were firing from the wall to divert the attention of the enemy, plunged altogether into the water at once. Their confused noise rouzed the attention of the enemy, who now fired upon them, and made preparations to attack the fort. The Europeans then threw themselves into the river, and having thrown away their arms, joined the other party. Hereupon Chunda Saheb determined to cross the river, and having left a garrison in Seringham, he encamped on the east

side

side of Tritchanopoly with the remainder of his army.

It was with the utmost anxiety the presidency of St. David, perceived their endeavours to assist Mahomed Ally thus frustrated by the army's retreat out of the Carnatic, where he was no longer in possession of one district, and the only fort Verdachellum to the north of the Coleroon which acknowledged him, was attacked by a Polygar in that neighbourhood.

The European ships having brought some recruits, 80 English and 300 Sepoys were detached, with a considerable convoy of stores from Fort St. David to relieve it: but there was never a good officer left to command this detachment; Mr. Saunders, the governor, therefore, requested Mr. Pigot, a member of the council, to head it till it should be out of the reach of the enemy, and then to forward it to Tritchanopoly. Lieutenant Clive also accompanied it. This gentleman, after the reduction of Devi Cotah, had returned to his primitive vocation in India, the mercantile service of the company, and had, from that period, filled the office of commissary for provisions. Pursuing this line, and animated with the love of glory, he had been with the army from the commencement of this campaign, till they began to retreat from Vol-kondah. At midnight, this detachment surprised the Polygar's forces, who fled at the first fire, and they entered Verdachellum, without the loss of a single man. Mr. Pigot from hence sent the detachment through the country of Tanjore, to reinforce the battalion at Tritchanopoly, and they joined it without any difficulty. He then returned to Fort St. David with lieutenant Clive, a few Sepoys, and servants; in their route they were attacked by the troops of the Polygar, who killed seven of the Sepoys, and some of the attendants. Messrs. Pigot and Clive escaped by the speed of their horses, after a long pursuit.

About the middle of July, 1751, it was resolved by the presidency to send another reinforcement to Tritchanopoly, where disagreements prevailed amongst the officers, which rendered it necessary to remove several of them, notwithstanding few were qualified to succeed them. Mr. Clive was appointed to the rank of captain, and headed a detachment, which marched into the country of Tanjore: here he was joined by another from Devi Cotah, under captain Clarke, who then commanded the whole corps, which was composed of 100 Europeans and 50 Sepoys, and had with them one small field piece.

Like most Indian princes, the king of Tanjore played a cautious part, till he perceived the result of these operations, and permitted the English as well as the French to traverse his territory in their way to Tritchanopoly; and as this was the only road by which the English, from the sea coast, could reach the city, the Fort of Devi Cotah became an important post. Thirty Europeans were detached by the French from Coitaday, and they were accompanied by 500 Sepoys. They came in view of the English detachment, in the vicinity of Cendour, about 10 miles from Tanjore. The opponents entered it, at the same time, at different parts. In the conflict the French commandant was desperately wounded, and 10 Europeans of his corps were killed: the remainder fled with the Sepoys, and the English arrived in safety at the city.

The English battalion did not, even now, exceed 600 men at Tritchanopoly. The French had 900, and the troops of Chunda Saheb were far more numerous than those of the nabob. The city, it is true, was strong, and it could not be easily reduced. The nabob's army, whilst they were incapable of essentially serving him, put him to vast expence, and his resources were hourly diminished by the conquests of the enemy.

The presidency were made acquainted with the real state of affairs, on captain Clive's return from Tritchanopoly; he, at the same time, pointed out as the most eligible expedient, to attack the possessions of Chunda Saheb in the territory of Arcot, proposing himself to command the expedition, which, he judged, would produce a favourable diversion for Tritchanopoly.

[*To be continued.*]

The Birth of LOVE.

From the Greek of Plato.

LOVE is the son of the goddess Poverty and the god of Riches. He has from his father his daring genius, his elevation of thought, his building castles in the air, his prodigality, his neglect of things serious and useful, his vain opinion of his own merit, and his affectation of preference and distinction. From his mother he inherits his indigence, which

which makes him a constant beggar of favours; that importunity with which he begs, his flattery, his servility, his fear of being despised, which is inseparable from him. This addition may be made, viz. that poetry, like love, is a little subject to blindness, which makes her mistake her way to preferments and honours; that she has her satirical quiver; and, lastly, that she retains a dutiful admiration of her father's family; but divides her favours, and generally lives with her mother's relations. However, this is not necessity, but choice. Were Wisdom her governess, she might have much more of the father than the mother; especially in such an age as this, which shews a due passion for her charms.

On a Republican Government.

ALthough a republican government be greatly capable of maintaining its liberty, either against the attempts of foreign conquests or domestic tyranny, while it preserves the principles of virtue and equality, upon which it is founded; yet, when its citizens are enervated by luxury and pleasure, their morals vitiated by avarice and profusion, it is almost impossible ever to recover them to their original severity of discipline and manners. If a citizen should arise of courage enough to attempt their reformation, the people would consider him as their equal. He could assume no other power over them than that of persuasion; and the laws he proposed must be passed by their own consent, in opposition to their prejudices, their passions, and their vices. On the contrary, there is a regular subordination of powers and influences in a monarchy, of mighty effect to preserve it in times of imminent danger and distress. The prince impresses his virtues on his nobility; their example diffuses those virtues among the people, who are generally taught to admire, and who feel almost a natural tendency to imitate the manners of ther superiors.

SKETCHES *by Dr.* YOUNG.

Selected from his Writings in Prose.

STATES *and* MEN.

WHAT an extravagant dominion does pleasure exercise over us? It is not only the pestilence that walketh in darkness, but the arrow that destroyeth by noon-day. Our luxury is beyond example, and beyond bounds; it stops not at the poor, even they that live on alms are infected with it.

It has often been observed, that it is with states as with men. They have their birth, growth, health, distemper, decay and death. Men sometimes drop suddenly by an apoplexy; states by conquest; in full vigour, both. As man owes his mortality to original sin, some states owe their fall to some defect, or infelicity in their original constitution: but contracted distemper is the most common ruin of states and men; and what traditional distemper more mortal than our own. On the soft beds of luxury most kingdoms have expired.

WISDOM *and* WIT.

WHAT may silence wisdom will but provoke wit, whose ambition it is to say most where least is to be said. You may as well attempt to silence an echo by the strength of voice, as a wit by the force of reason: they both are but the louder for it; they both will have the last word. How often hear we men, with great ingenuity, supporting folly? that is, by wit destroying wisdom, as the same sort of men by pleasure destroy happiness; prone to draw evil out of good, and set things at variance, which by nature are allies. Happiness and pleasure, or wisdom and wit, are each other's friends or foes, and of foes the worst. Well chosen pleasure is a branch of happiness; well-judging wit is a flower of wisdom: but when these petty subalterns set up for themselves, and counteract their principals, one makes a greater wretch, and the other a grosser fool, than could exist without them: pleasure then calls for our compassion, and wit for our contempt. Of how many might the names have slept in safety, had not their unlucky parts awakened a just clamour against them!

The Doctrine of the AGE.

THE heathens courted truth as a mistress, with warm and sincere addresses, but could not obtain her. We, having obtained her, treat her, as an abandoned age the lawful partners of their beds, with satiety and disgust, and a wild desire after new embraces. And

what have we embraced? Thus runs at best the palatable doctrine of an age too knowing to need instruction, and too proud too hear it from heaven itself.

"Whatever notices of duty to God, or man, are imprinted in us by nature, or deduced by reason, these are obliging and necessary to be performed by all, as the natural religion; but as for any positive institutions, or particular forms of religion, these are of human origin, stamped in the political mints of craft, interest, or ambition; a coin current for the vulgar only." It is fit, it seems, that the vulgar should be fettered, that their superiors may expatiate more at large, and not fear to meet with rivals in them. And, indeed, if the vulgar had the same principles, and opinions, with many of their masters, their masters would have as fair a chance to have their throats cut, as the murderer to be hanged for it.

GOOD *and* EVIL.

THE notices of good and evil are so fairly imprinted on our nature, and the practice of them is so strongly guarded by consequent hope and fear, that no conscience is so hardened, as to sin without the shelter of some pretence. The guilty hush conscience with such soft whispers as these; either heaven takes not such cognizance of our actions; or is not so much concerned as some imagine; or its mercy will not suffer it to be just; or its justice will not suffer it to be so severe as to punish temporal guilt with eternal pain: all which are corruptions of the faith. Or if these opiates will not do, they proceed to renounce the faith. They give themselves a quieting draught of absolute unbelief: a Deity's a dream, and religion is a cheat. And thus they throw off their fears, their God, and common sense together; and are deplorably gay, till they are irremediably undone.

MYSTERIES.

IT is with our understandings as with our eyes; both have their mysteries, both have objects beyond their reach; some accidentally, some absolutely. We see not those objects that are placed in an obscure light, because there is a defect in the medium; we see not those that are vested with too much light, because there is a weakness in the sensory, unable to sustain such strong impressions. Thus it is with the objects of our understanding; some things we know not, for want of being duly informed. Salvation was a mystery to the Gentiles; but ceased so to be, when revealed by the Gospel. Other things we know not, because they exceed the measure of our comprehension. Thus some articles of our faith are such mysteries, as by no revelation can cease to be so. They must be mysteries while men are men; while yet unblessed with powers that are not indulged to this imperfect state. As it is bold and vain, so, perhaps, it has ever been prejudicial to the truth, to labour at rational evictions of sacred mysteries: for by these means, men attempt to comprehend the divine nature, by putting it under some injurious disguise; as we venture to gaze at the sun, after we have watched it in a cloud.

CHRISTIANITY.

CHRISTIANITY may thank its opponents for much new light, from time to time, thrown in on the sublime excellence of its nature, and the manifestation of its truth: opponents, in some sort, more welcome than its friends; as they do it signal service without running in debt, and have no demand on our gratitude for the favours they confer. The stronger its adversaries, the greater its triumph: the more it is disputed, the more indisputably it will shine. With what pious pleasure must we see the brightest talents striking at it, with the most hearty good will, and dropping harmless, like old Priam's spear?

> "Telum imbelle sine ictu
> Conjecit." VIRGIL.

Christianity, that great support of man's welfare, and God's glory, like a well built arch, the greater load of opposition and reproach its enemy lays on it, the stronger it stands.

PARTIES *and* FACTIONS.

IT is the weakness of the many when they have taken a fancy to a man, or to the name of a man, they take a fancy even to his failings, adopt his interest right or wrong, and resent every mark of disfavour shewn him, however just and necessary

neceſſary it be. Nor are the reſentments and fondneſs the leſs violent for being ill grounded. If a man makes them drunk, once or twice a year, this injury is a kindneſs they never forget; and he is ſure of their hearts and their hands, for having ſo generouſly robbed them of their time, their innocence, and their ſenſes. They are grateful for the miſchief done them, and, in return, are ready to do any thing for him. He who reſtrains them from drunkenneſs, or even puniſhes them for it, is a greater, and a real benefactor; but ſuch a benefactor they will never forgive, and he is ſure to loſe their good-will, probably, to purchaſe their hatred.

This ſhews how much their ſenſes are ſtronger than their underſtandings. They are governed not by judgment, but by ſenſation: and one guinea in drink, obliges them more than two in cloths, or in any other dry way. Liquor warms their hearts, and fills them with the man who is the author of ſo much joy. So that to inſtruct them, feed them, and employ them, are not ſuch ſure ways to win them, as to miſlead, and to inflame them, and to waſte their time.

In raiſing parties and factions, inflaming goes a thouſand times farther than reaſoning and teaching. A fooliſh ſpeech, ſupported with vehemence and brandy, will conquer the beſt ſenſe and beſt cauſe in the world, without anger or liquor. Sobriety and capacity are not talents that recommend to the crowd, who are always taken with ſhallow pomp and ſound, and with men of little reſtraints. One may at any time gain an intereſt in a mob with a barrel of beer, or without it, by means of a few odd ſounds, that mean nothing, or ſomething very wild or wicked.

SELF-CONCEIT.

MEN are ſo conceited, that they think they deſerve every thing they want, and may do every thing to procure it; and nothing but fear reſtrains man from dealing with man, as nations deal with nations, that is, from devouring one another. There is not a city or country in the world, but were it let alone, would ſwallow up all the reſt; and cities and countries are compounded of men, and governed by them. And as every nation is, in its own conceit, better than another, almoſt every man, in every nation, is, in his own opinion, better than all the reſt. Who is it that refuſes or reſigns greatneſs, from the inapineſs of his talents to ſuſtain it? Titles and honours are only due to merit, but who denies them from a ſenſe of the want of it? On the contrary, are not the weakeſt and moſt worthleſs men the eaſieſt puffed up with the vanity of a gay name; which is ſo far from giving them any intrinſic advantages, that it really expoſes their defects? Great men are ſometimes ſupplanted and undone by their creatures; and princes have had the crown taken from their head, and with it their life, by ſuch as they had raiſed from the duſt.

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ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addreſſed to a LADY.

LETTER V.

IMPOSSIBLE! Jack going to be married? To take a wife? To ſit down quietly in the conjugal ſtate, and make regular preparations for the parental character? You joke, ſurely. Can Jack, can he who has made ſo many ſolemn declarations againſt matrimony, think of tying himſelf to a woman for life? Your intelligence is the moſt extraordinary I have heard a great while, and if it is authentic, I ſhall never believe a bachelor's vows of celibacy again. I thought I was as ſure of Jack's continuance in a ſingle ſtate to the day of his death, as I am, at this moment, of my own exiſtence. However, I expect an infinite deal of diverſion in ſeeing him in his new part, being pretty certain that he will, in the firſt act, at leaſt, make a groteſque appearance; eſpecially when the pap-boat and caudle-cup begin to be exhibited; when the cradle begins to be rocked, the coral to be ſucked, and the rattle to be brandiſhed. Theſe are natural appendixes to the marriage ſtate, and without ſuch ſupplements, indeed the nation would not be much benefited by matrimonial, or any other connections. Supplements of this kind, undoubtedly, appear very pleaſing in the eyes of every married man, when he ſees a collection of repreſentatives playing around him; climbing up his knees to ſnatch the paternal kiſs, and throwing their little arms about his neck, to expreſs their filial fondneſs, while inarticulate ſounds alone are emitted to convey thoſe

"young

"young, ſhooting ideas," which words are wanting to explain. I make no apology for dwelling on theſe minutiæ in a married life, becauſe I am ſure you feel them. I envy not thoſe to whom the ſports of children are offenſive; who look on all their playful ways with the forbidding frown of auſterity, and who run out of the reach of their innocent prattle, with the moſt ſignificant ſigns of diſguſt. Far from being pained by the fondeſt proofs diſplayed of parental love, I can er joy them.

I am quite of your mind, with regard to your neighbour's ſordid ſtyle of living, and ſet him down, without any heſitation, a miſerable man. That the love of money operates very ſtrongly upon a very conſiderable part of the human ſpecies, the experience of every day, every hour, convinces us, with ſuch potency of proof, that it is impoſſible for us not to ſee its effects upon the human conſtitution. To that greedy deſire, what a train of private miſeries, what a catalogue of public calamities may be attributed! Seized with the rage for gold, men forget, ſhamefully forget, the duties they owe to God, and to their fellow-creatures; and thinking only of themſelves, unhappily become fit for "treaſons, ſtratagems, and ſpoils;" and often act in a manner ſo detrimental to the welfare of ſociety, that we are forcibly urged to exclaim, "Let no ſuch man be truſted."

Your lively couſin, ruſhing into my ſtudy this morning, aſked me, with his uſual abruptneſs, if I was "buried with my books." Rouzed by the queſtion, for I was at that moment deeply engaged, I ſtarted up, and ſoon convinced him that I was not only alive, but acquainted with the living, though I ſpent a great deal of my time with the dead. The truth is, though I mix not perſonally with what is emphatically called the world, I do not ſpend my hours in retirement, in ſuch a manner as to know nothing of what paſſes in it. What think you of Magazines and Reviews? Can you imagine a man unacquainted with what is going forward upon the world's great ſtage, who is furniſhed, every month, with ſuch regiſters of knowledge, as well as entertainment?

You may be aſſured, however, that I am not entirely obliged to theſe periodical productions (though I draw a great deal of intelligence from them) for all my information relating to public life, that life of which your vivacious couſin, like a young man, is ſo paſſionately fond as to conceive that privacy and retirement, and dulneſs and ignorance, are ſynonymous terms: Charles is indeed a very young man, and too warm in the purſuit of the pleaſures which the town affords, to beſtow a thought on thoſe which may be enjoyed in the country.

To the man who is always ready to receive entertainment from his mental excurſions, retirement can never be a burthen; and as I happen to be a great traveller in the literary fly, I make no complaints of the tediouſneſs of time; but can fill up my leiſure hours, without feeling the leaſt fatigue during their rotation. For this ſtroke in my character, I am, indeed, looked upon as an odd fellow, among my ſociable neighbours, who, drawing more pleaſure from bottles than from books, wonder (I ſee plainly by their behaviour) how I can ſhut myſelf up half a day in my library, poring over huge folios, in which they could never find any felicity.

J. H.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

By inſerting the following Obſervations on the ideal Beauty of Painting, addreſſed to Meſſrs. C———ks, juniors, of Liverpool, you will very much oblige,

Sir, your's,

PICTURÆ AMATOR.

Tu nihil invita dices faciesve Minerva. HOR.

GENTLEMEN,

PERMIT me to addreſs my obſervations on ideal beauty to your conſideration. I am far from pretending to have a perfect knowledge of the ſubject, but I can boaſt of as much curioſity as moſt men, for I have ſpared no labour in ſearch of whatever is thought eſtimable in the eyes of men of taſte and refinement. For this purpoſe I have viſited all the cities of Italy, and moſt parts of Greece, and have carefully examined all the veſtiges of Roman grandeur and Athenian elegance. I cannot pretend to aſcertain the advantages I have gained from my ſtudies, but certainly the ſpirit of inveſtigation muſt be granted me. Ten years

ago I had buſineſs in Liverpool, and made ſome ſtay there, previous to my travels; you may recollect I ſat for my portrait, from a particular circumſtance, though you were at that time very young. When I was ſitting, the picture, by ſome accident, fell on the floor, and was ſo ſcratched and ſpoiled, I was obliged to ſit for a new one. This will bring to your mind the real name of Pictuæ Amator. On my return from my travels, about a year ſince, I was well pleaſed to ſee the improvements you had made, in the departments of elegance and taſte, which particularly appeared in your figure of Juno in her car, which is equal in grace and dignity, to any thing I have ever ſeen amongſt the productions of the greateſt maſters. Though you do not profeſs hiſtory painting, I am perſuaded you underſtand its theory as well as moſt men, therefore, I beg leave to ſubmit to your criterion theſe few remarks, on an art you are ſo competent a judge of, and, as I intend to be in Liverpool in November, I hope I ſhall then be favoured with your opinion concerning them.

The ideal part of painting, is certainly the higheſt attainment, and the walk which few men have been ſo happy as to tread with ſucceſs. The way which leads to it is through the bowers of the Muſes; they guard the avenues, and, take the thirſty ſtranger by the hand, to conduct him to their hidden ſprings and fountains, that he may drink the waters of Caſtalia. That part which we call ideal beauty is certainly the moſt captivating, becauſe it removes all the blemiſhes and defects of nature, and exhibits only her perfections. Nature never ſuffered perfect beauty to centre in any one individual, it being too choice a gift, but dealt it out in a divided ſtate amongſt mankind. We can have no conception of things we have never ſeen, without its aſſiſtance; we cannot imagine how the majeſty of Jupiter ſhould be repreſented, for, as all above is perfect and pure, ſo our conceptions will be more or leſs exalted, as we are able to purge them from the droſs of nature. What we ſee here below has certainly ſome relation to thoſe higher finiſhed perfections; they are all made by the ſame great hand, only the ſublunary ones are every where mingled with imperfections. Ideal beauty is not confined to the perfecting the human form alone, it relates likewiſe to invention, diſpoſition, &c. The genuine painter ſtands in need of this divine gift full as much as the poet. It is the firſt divinity of painting, and without it no man can hope to ſucceed. With this inſpiration his pictures ſpeak to the mind: like the poet, he teaches and inſtructs by fiction, and we develope his ingenious conceits with the greateſt pleaſure. Servile imitation is the bane of all things, and the greateſt obſtacle to improvement. Painting and every liberal art had never ſhot beyond their infancy, had not bold and animated geniuſes, diſdaining to be bound in the fetters of rules, intended only for novices, opened to themſelves, like Columbus, a new world, where they have ranged at large. Had they not leaped over the barriers planted by the cold hand of caution, arts would have been this day in Europe, what they are in China, where the timid pupil dares not, even in idea, leave the beaten track, which has been trodden for ages before him. The mariner who never ventured out of ſight of land, goes and returns unnoticed; but when one bolder than the reſt, launches into the wide ſeas, in ſearch of diſtant lands and foreign treaſure, and dares the dangers of the pathleſs ocean, if he at laſt brings back his bark to port, how the aſtoniſhed multitude crowd to hail his return, and gaze with wonder on the choice productions of unknown countries, which had he been content to navigate his own ſhores, they had for ever remained in ignorance of! A true genius muſt wholly diveſt himſelf of fearful timidity, and preſs forward in the road to novelty; but in this purſuit we muſt ſtill be cautious, and not ſuffer ourſelves to be led away by the fiery impulſe of our imagination, without a ſober guide to admoniſh us; for we are often ſo in love with our own productions, and ſo blinded, as not to ſee the monſters we have conceived. The flights of the fineſt fancy are liable to run wild, and require the cautious and impartial hand of judgment to overlook them. Judgment requires, ſometimes, to be regulated as well as the fancy; for by adhering too ſtrictly to her rules, an artiſt may ſtarve and impoveriſh his deſign, and wholly deſtroy that poetical perfection, that heavenly gift, which ſhould pervade and animate the whole canvas.

Mere imitations of nature are good for little, for a dry and ſervile repreſentation ſeldom pleaſes. Nature is to be ſhown in her poetic dreſſes, in her graceful turns, and in her pureſt beauties. Arrayed in this manner by a maſter's hand, ſhe captivates the mind. In her common dreſs

she seldom or ever catches its attention; but, when she appears in the gravity of learning, or attended by the Muses, she allures every beholder. It requires no great efforts to copy her in her inanimate and still positions; but to follow her through all her variable perfections, requires an artist, on whose birth some happy constellation has shed its influence, and whose cradle has been watched by the Graces. Such was Raphael! the greatness of whose ideas were improved by his knowledge in the Belles Lettres, and frequent conversation with the poets. Every artist ought to be well versed in these studies, who intends to be a candidate for fame; they are as "so many wings, by the help of which he may be able to soar aloft," and look down on others obliged to crawl on the ground.

If we examine the lives of the most eminent men in the profession of painting, we shall find those to have made the greatest progress in the walk of invention, and ideal beauty, who have been tutored by the Muses. Gulio Romano, the greatest of Raphael's disciples, sacrificed to them with the happiest success; his conceptions were even loftier than those of his master. His intellects were, without doubt, naturally good, but then they were improved by polite education, and all the collateral helps of learning. These great men painted human nature, not as she appears to a common observer, but as seen through the purer medium of their own ideas. Painting is divided into various departments, and each department has its separate beauties; she has many lovers of different tastes, and she has charms to captivate them all. Some painters delight in landscape only, as Claud Lorrain; whilst others are fond of peopling the woods with rural deities, with fauns, and nymphs. The painter who makes choice of, and selects this kind of subjects, is fond of woodland scenes; he invokes Pan, the god of Arcadia, to be present at his labours, for how can he express the pastoral life, without the influence of the god who presides over shepherds and their flocks? Of all species of painting, landscape has the least need of the ideal faculty, because we can imagine nothing more beautiful than what we see before our eyes; for the gardens of imagination which the poets have so often sung, are only nature enriched with metaphors; but the pencil of the painter, if he wishes to charm the eye, must be devoted to truth; he must strip from nature all those gaudy trappings, which will not bear its test, and trace upon his canvass her pure and unaffected beauties. How different from this is the task of the historic painter! As it is a higher walk, so it requires greater abilities, his ideas are ever busy and employed, he must be conversant with all antiquity, their manners, their customs, must all be familiar to him. He must know the human passions perfectly in all their various changes and appearances. He must begin in his very infancy to handle the crayon; because the way to perfection is perplexed with almost insurmountable difficulties, and the mind being at that stage of life volatile and aspiring, sports with the little accidental pleasures it meets with in the road; it buses itself with all those engaging circumstances which disguise the length of the journey. This art is, of all others, the most entertaining, and affords the greatest pleasure to its students. It is different from the dry investigations of mathematical learning. The imitation of nature is of another complexion, it affords many compensations for its labours, for it seems rather a cordial to the spirits than otherwise; and where labour and pleasure go hand in hand, they keep the mind from being oppressed with assiduity.

The historic painter enjoys many advantages denied to other men, for his labours are deceitful, and appear like recreations. The creation which rises under his hand gives refreshment to his sight; and the satisfaction which he feels at the prospect of being superior to others, encourages him to turn his eye on those great masters, who have made, as it were, a monopoly of the choicest gifts of the Muses. O that the happy times of Greece might roll round again, and the patronage which warmed those ages glow in Britain! Let me indulge myself in the pleasing reflection, that there are some men amongst us, whose rising geniuses might create uneasy sensations even in the ghost of Raphael, who would tremble for the honour of his Transfiguration, and the beauty of his Galatea!

It has been the opinion of some philosophers, that there is no such thing as innate genius, and that man is born a blank; but this is mere futile reasoning, which experience is always overturning. Genius is a gift from the birth, labour only brings it into form, and polishes the gem. A fine imagination depends on the

influence of heavenly bodies; it is neither to be acquired by pains or aſſiduity. In vain we purſue our midnight ſtudies, and break upon the day with our inceſſant labours, it flies our reſearches, and mocks our endeavours. She is a coy goddeſs, ſhe is not to be won by prayers and entreaties, as other females are; if ſhe comes at all, it is voluntary and unbribed. To ſome few favoured mortals ſhe has been extremely bountiful; ſhe was always to be found in the company of Raphael, ſhe aſſiſted him in all his labours, and ſhe ſeems to have been ſo affected with the death of that great man, as ever ſince to have drooped and languiſhed, and ſhone upon others only through the dimmed medium of her tears.

Invention is the moſt precious gift of the Muſes; the ideal part is not to be expreſſed, but muſt be conceived. It is the mind heated and enlivened by the breath of ſome divinity, which glows through the pages of the poet, and animates the canvaſs of the painter; it takes away the film from his eyes, and all nature appears of an higher order. If he ranges amongſt the boundleſs variety which fiction affords, and fixes on the gods for his ſubjects; or in the humbler walks of fauns and nymphs, every thing is more or leſs ſeaſoned with its influence. He follows this pleaſing phantom through all her winding ways; if to heaven, he forces himſelf into the company of the gods, he watches like a ſpy all their ways and geſtures, and endeavours to catch from each deity ſome characteriſing grace or perfection, ſome nameleſs charm. ——— Stored with theſe choice gifts, whilſt the imagination is warm and glowing, he impreſſes them on the canvaſs, as Raphael has done, in his Transfiguration, and that ever to be adored picture of Galatea, where he has even revealed the beauty of Venus. I have gazed on this picture with rapture, and with moſt fervent devotion adored the hand that executed, and the mind that conceived ſuch a model of perfection. He who wants to know what ideal beauty is, let him fix his eyes on this figure: he will, it is certain, find a human form, in all her members, but then, how are they refined, how different from common nature!

Ideal excellence is not confined to a Venus alone, it conſiſts in various and many characters. The beauty of Paul preaching to the Athenians, is perfect in its kind; there is in that figure all the intellectual dignity and greatneſs of inſpired nature. How different is this figure in its aſpect to a common preacher; in the one we behold ſomething more than mortal, in the other we perceive a man—The works of fancy pleaſe in every ſhape, whether they be dreſſed by the language of the poet, or the pencil of the painter.

Thoſe who would repreſent a perfect form of beauty, muſt ſelect all that is to be found in the faireſt bodies, and unite them in one figure. Zeuxis, when he painted his beautiful figure of Helen, ſearched amidſt a variety, to diſcover every lurking beauty, not thinking it poſſible to find in any one living model the perfection ſought after, and from amongſt that variety he ſelected what was moſt perfect in each, and coaleſced the whole in one. But had Zeuxis ſtopped here, his work would ſtill have been imperfect, in ſpight of his moſt judicious choice. Helen had been but a mortal dame, had he not infuſed into her that divine charm, which raviſhed the beholders, and made them think they ſaw ſomething more than mortal.

[*To be continued.*]

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLV.

LOOKING over a collection of letters by a late ingenious friend, a man who, with a ſingular turn of mind, had a way of communicating his ſentiments on paper, or in converſation, peculiar to himſelf; ſtruck with the following paſſages, I thought that ſome of my readers might be amuſed with the peruſal of them, and ſhall therefore make no apology for publication.

FIRST EXTRACT.

Pope and Bolingbroke—They never lead others to the ſeat of happineſs; they were miſtaken themſelves, or if they knew the road, never travelled in it. Truth, nature, experience, how little do ye confirm Pope's fanciful, imaginary, ideal ſyſtem! or his friend's firſt philoſophy! In ſhort, there is no dependence on any book but the book of God, and its beſt comment, nature's broad volume. Does not all elſe

"Flaunt and go down ——— ?"

Methinks

Methinks if we were to draw essays on man, we should delineate those private roads of life, by which every individual travels differently to the same place; for is not every man's road differently marked? What a particular species of active and retired life, is that into which Providence, I will not say, with Horace, chance or fortune, has thrown us two? Is profession the grand article? I confess it is; my business and first care my companions: how difficult do I find it to gain one real friend?

"Whom shall I find unbiass'd in dispute,
Still fond to learn, not eager to confute,
To whom the labours of my soul disclose,
Reveal my pleasure, and discharge my woes." SMITH.

Allured by the exterior of appearances of the other sex and the imagined softness of their character,

"We seek that pleasure in a female mind,
Which in a man's we cannot hope to find." POMFRET.

Yet how must I call out with the first father of mankind

"——— O why did God,
Creator wise that peopled highest Heaven
With spirits masculine, create on earth
This novelty on earth, this fair defect
Of Nature ——?"

You see what conclusions, what mortifying conclusions, this eager study of philosophy and pursuit of happiness brings one to—Shall we cry, *vive la bagatelle* with Swift, and laugh at Pope's solemn essays, and Milton's more solemn descriptions; kill the dull hour of thought with piquet or shuttle-cock, take tea and counsel together, and be a demi-god unclouded with hip or vapours?

SECOND EXTRACT.

With a fine imagination Sterne has certainly the art "insanire cum ratione," and that, surely, is a fine art! a very beatitude, to bring down imagination to the standard of nature and truth, and set them off with the colours of the clouds, or, if you will, with the ray ethereal! This enlivens the gloom of philosophic cells, and inspires us, like the visions of the brook of Cedron.

THIRD EXTRACT.

You wonder I don't mix more among the uncommon characters [in] of life, and amuse myself and you with literary portraits of them. There is some rational foundation for such an employment, and a philosophical kind of pleasure of the imagination, with a delineation of this kind of mental entertainment.

"What wonder, therefore, since th' endearing ties
Of passion link the universal kind
Of man so close; what wonder if to search
This common nature thro' the various change
Of sex, and age, and fortune, and the frame
Of each peculiar draw the busy mind
With unresisted charm? The spacious West,
And all the teeming regions of the South,
Hold not a quarry to the curious flight
Of knowledge, half so tempting, or so fair,
As man to man, &c." AKENSIDE.

Yet, after all, I cannot help checking myself sometimes, when eagerly pursuing these airy combinations, with the sentiments of a much greater poet and philosopher.

"'Tis but to know, how little can be known,
To see all others faults, and feel our own." POPE.

Graver thoughts, and juster views of human nature, will force themselves upon us, and reason, lost, degenerated, and uninformed, will produce melancholy reflections. Cowley says, that to see a man deprived of his reason, is not half so melancholy a sight as to see a man with his reason depraved.

FOURTH EXTRACT.

THERE is a passage in the life of the learned and pious Abernethy, which gives me a very high opinion of his prudence and discernment. "He did not go much into mixed company, when the business of his station did not call him; and often said, as conversation was generally conducted, he had little satisfaction in it. He, therefore, staid much at home, and applied himself to study; this was not owing to any thing sour or unsociable in his temper, for he had a taste for conversation, and was of a most chearful as well as affectionate spirit; but a persuasion that much of the time spent in company, was lost, at least might be much better employed: and that when a habit of

of passing time in a trifling manner was contracted, it must have bad effects on the mind, unbending it too much; and begetting an indolence by which men were rendered averse to application, and in some measure incapable of it; observing likewise, that where the taste of the company was such, that they could not manage conversation, so as to render it worthy of men of sense, and good affections, that dignity of character which they ought always carefully to maintain, must suffer by it."

What think you of this divine Hibernian? Books may be said to bring satiety to their sweetness, as well as company, and therefore I am sometimes at a loss how to dispose of long winter evenings. Boys are sad company, and philosophers none of the best; the Coffee-houses abound too much with the first, and the tavern with the second.

FIFTH EXTRACT.

"Si vales bene est, ego valeo." Without this the world is misery; and with it, alas! too much, too often, too long, vanity. The best pleasures which we commonly enjoy, in the vigour of mind and body, are of this sort. A man might as well live to feed swine with the prodigal, as live to feed his own appetites: and yet the care of satisfying these, is one of the chief cares and ends of life. But then the mind, for ever to be fed, never satiates. Alas! we endeavour to indulge our intellectual appetites as much as our corporeal ones, and in both we err, regardless of the health of both, the "mens sana in corpore sano." In our conversation with mankind, and one another, the pleasure we enjoy is too often made from the corruption and abuse of the best virtues. It is genuine, plain nature, and the abundance of a heart that delights in good? In the little concern I have had with the world, the best receipt I can give to make a modern companion is, that he have the choicest collections of oaths and blasphemy; that he take care to ridicule the present, and defame the absent; that he reveals his friend's secrets, and make as many imprudent promises and engagements as possible. O where is the love of mankind, the love of God, or the love of ourselves! where these do not direct all our thoughts, there can be no solid pleasure. But man, proud man, is too mercenary to love mankind; too conceited to know himself; too wise to know his God, and be a Christian. It is religion only that can oblige in secret, plead the authority of God, the right of our neighbour, and chasten our own arrogancy.

SIXTH EXTRACT.

SOMEBODY recommends it as a very refined sort of entertainment, of the solitary kind, to think over the virtues of an acquaintance; but methinks it is a more amiable and christian-like exercise of our thoughts, when they are employed on an absent friend, to be under some charitable concern, to make some humane enquiry about his health and his welfare. The frailty of our best natures, and the miseries of the present world, can never make us secure of these blessings. In this light, the epistles of St. Paul always appeared to me the most perfect performances. I could point out some parts of them, that seem to go beyond humanity, and to approach indeed to divinity. Nor can I ever read them without a very singular reflection of my own making; and it is this; what different letters might we have read from St. Paul unconverted, and yet a learned Jew, and a persecutor of Christians? Gamaliel indeed might have made him a scholar, but it was the doctrine of Christ only, that could make him the friend of mankind.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXIII.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

AS I find your Coffee-house is composed of wits, fops, idlers, philosophers, and politicians; permit me for the present to introduce a groupe of the latter to your readers, who, perhaps, may afford them some entertainment, if not instruction.

The party consisted of Mr. Plumb, a West-India merchant, Mr. Transfer, a stock-broker, and Mr. Scrip, a speculator in the Alley.

Mr. Pl. Pray Mr. Transfer, how do you account for this extraordinary fall of stocks, at a time that we have as good as concluded a peace?

T. Good as concluded a peace, Sir! Let me tell you there are still many stumbling blocks in the way. The present ministry are not for granting all that was agreed

greed to by the former, and the delay of the ratification coming forth, is certainly one cause of the fall of stocks.

Scrip. Do you not think this proclamation for limiting the trade and navigation between North America, and the West Indies, may have tended to operate in the Alley, as the American negociators strenuously oppose this measure?

Pl. I believe there is some foundation for what you say; but to my certain knowledge there are still more latent causes. Do you not think that the Bank's refusal to advance upon Scrip, has tended in a great measure to lower stocks?

T. I really believe it has; and we may venture to say, that these causes united have operated to lower the funds.

Pl. But I can let you into another secret: on account of the high price of gold, the Dutch emissaries are buying up all the heavy guineas they can lay hands on, and to my certain knowledge, some hundred thousand have been sent over, packed in other goods from Harwich to Helvoetsluys.

Scrip. I think the officers of the revenue should inspect carefully into this illicit trade, or else we shall scarce have a good guinea left here.

Pl. Another reason may be assigned. Great numbers of adventurers, on the prospect of a peace with America, have employed agents to purchase lands for them there to a great amount, and fearful that they should rise in value, as soon as every matter is amicably settled, they send over considerable sums for that purpose, the Americans having no idea of the value of paper, and despising even our bank notes, will do nothing in that way but for hard cash. Great sums have been sold out of the funds for this purpose, and consequently they must fall, when there is any considerable run upon them.

Scrip. Mr. Plumb, I am greatly obliged to you for the valuable hints you have thrown out—(aside) I would not take a thousand for them.

Transfer. Upon my word Mr. Plumb, I do not wonder that a gentleman, who has been so long in trade, and attended to the various revolutions in the Alley, and generally traced their causes, should have hit the nail so apparently plump upon the head on this occasion.

Pl. Some of these evils might be remedied, if administration would pay proper attention to them, and punish the peculations of custom-house officers in the most rigid manner.

If you think, Sir, this conversation will be agreeable to your readers, it is at their service. A MINOR POLITICIAN.

Grigsby's, July 16.

☞ The Editor is much obliged to this correspondent for his present favour, and should esteem his future correspondence.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

I am a young man just come from the University, and am unacquainted with the etiquette of the polite world; I should therefore be much obliged to you for a little information, as it has somewhat disconcerted me when I enter a Coffee-house, to find myself stared at, for what I fear is a want of politeness. In a word, Sir, upon these occasions, should a person take his hat off upon coming in, or not? and if he should, pray inform me with which hand he should do it with propriety?

To let you into the secret, I have never learned to dance, but intend in a few days to engage with an eminent master, who teaches grown gentlemen. In the mean while, the information I have desired, will greatly oblige

Your very humble servant,

A YOUNG COLLEGIATE.

☞ Whether this Gentleman is serious or not, the Editor will hazard a serious answer in a few words. Every person who enters a Coffee-room, should take off his hat, without addressing a bow to any particular person, and this should be done with the left hand, according to the law of minuet dancing.

On the Abuses of the Right of Purveyance, in the Reign of Queen ELIZABETH.

THE right of purveyance was an ancient prerogative, by which the officers of the crown were empowered to take, at pleasure, provisions for the household from all the neighbouring counties, and the use of carts and carriages; and the price of these was always fixed and stated. The payment of the money was often distant and uncertain; and the rates were always greatly below the market price; so that purveyance, besides the slavery of it, was always considered as an intolerable

able grievance, and, being arbitrary and casual, was subject to great abuse.

There is a story of a carter, relating to this subject, which it may be worth while to mention. A carter had been three times at Windsor, with his cart, to carry away, upon summons of a remove, some part of the stuff of her majesty's wardrobe; and when he had repaired thither, once, twice, and a third time, and was at last informed, by the officers of the wardrobe, that the remove did not hold; the carter, clapping his hand on his thigh, said, "Now I see that the queen is a woman as well as my wife;" which words being overheard by her majesty, who then stood at the window, she said, "what a villain is this!" and so sent him three angels to stop his mouth.

Sarcasms against the Pope, *on the Defeat of the* Spanish Armada.

THERE were two medals struck on this occasion; the device of the one was, a fleet flying under full sail, with this inscription, "venit, vidit, fugit:" the other, which was designed more particularly for the honour of the queen, represented fire ships, and a fleet all in the utmost hurry and confusion, with this motto, "Dux fœmina facti". Even the wits of Rome would not let slip such a favourable opportunity of playing off their jokes at the holy father. They affixed to the statue of Pasquin the following advertisement. "Pontificem mille annorum indulgentias largiturum esse de plenitudine potestatis suæ, si quis certo sibi indicaverit quid sit factum de classe Hispanica; quo abierit; in cœlumne sublata; an ad tartara detrusa, vel in aere alicubi pendeat; an in aliquo mari fluctuet:" that is, the pope, from the inexhaustible plenitude of his power, would grant indulgencies for a thousand years, to any one, who should bring him certain intelligence what was become of the Spanish fleet; whither it was gone: whether it was snatched up to Heaven; or thrust down to hell; whether it was hanging any where in the air; or was driving in any part of ocean."

Anecdote of Sir Walter Raleigh.

RALEIGH, during his military proceedings in Ireland, observing that the Irish kerns, upon any removal of the English camp, usually flocked in parties thither, to glean whatever they left behind, lingered one day, and lay in ambush to receive them. They came with their wonted punctuality and greediness, but, in the midst of their operations, Sir Walter fell upon them, in so advantageous a manner, that he surrounded them all with his men, and took every rebel upon the spot, who was not slain in making resistance. Among the prisoners, there was one loaded with withies, who, on being asked how he intended to employ them, boldly answered, "to hang up the English churls." "Well," replied Raleigh, "they shall now serve for an Irish kern," and immediately ordered him to be tucked up in one of his own neckbands. In the same way he punished these robbers and murderers according to their deserts. We read of another Irish rebel, but of greater rank, named Brian O'Rourk, who being afterwards condemned to the gallows, (destined to the cord,) shewed great concern at his going to swing in a common halter, and earnestly petitioned, not for a pardon, or the preservation of his life, but a change in the instrument of death: he only desired to die in a withy instead of a rope. On being asked, why he was desirous of so insignificant a distinction; he answered, "For a distinction of *life* which has been paid to many of my countrymen, who have been indulged in it."

SIR WALTER RALEIGH's *Tobacco-box described.*

By the Author of his Life.

Published in the Year 1740.

BEING at Leeds, in Yorkshire, soon after Mr. Ralph Thoresby the antiquary died, anno 1725, I saw his museum; and in it, among his other rarities, what himself has publicly called (in the catalogue thereof, annexed to the antiquities of that town) Sir Walter Raleigh's Tobacco-box. From the best of my memory, I can resemble its outward appearance to nothing more nearly than one of our modern muff-cases; about the same height and width, covered with red leather, and opened at top (but with a hinge, I think) like one of those. In the inside, there was a cavity, for a receiver of glass or metal, which might hold half a pound



Miranda; or, the Credulous Fair.

a pound or a pound of tobacco; and from the edge of the receiver at top, to the edge of the box, a circular ſtay or collar, with holes in it to plant the tobacco about, with ſix or eight pipes to ſmoke it in. This travelling box, with the manuſcripts, medals, and other rarities in its company, deſcending to a young clergyman, the ſon of the deceaſed, was ſoon after reported to have been tranſlated to London.

The Hiſtory of Miranda: *or, the* Credulous Fair.

[Illuſtrated with an elegant Copper-plate.]

Miranda was the only daughter of an eminent farmer in the county of Suffolk. She received ſuch an education as was ſuited to her ſtation, as ſhe was intended to ſuperintend her father's houſe and farm, he having loſt his wife, and had no other female in whom he could confide.

In the intervals of domeſtic buſineſs, ſhe employed her time in reading plays and romances, and was vaſtly pleaſed with the portraits of the heroines ſhe met with in thoſe pages. In a word, ſhe ſoon became a very female Quixote; deſpiſed her preſent ſituation; conſidered her father as a mere ruſtic, whoſe ideas were all confined to his farm and his crops. She equally contemned a number of ſuitors who were nearly in the ſame line as her father. To marry a farmer, ſhe thought, would domeſticate her for life, and ſhe ſhould never have an opportunity of yielding to the impulſe of her genius, and approving herſelf a girl of ſpirit and ſentiment.

In Miranda's opinion an elopement was one of the fineſt excurſions in the world, and ſhe conſidered Scotland in this reſpect, unfertile as it might be repreſented, as another Eden, the garden of Paradiſe, which ſhe longed to viſit; but, alas! no opportunity had yet preſented itſelf. Her ſweethearts, for ſo they ſtyled themſelves, were cool enough to be diſpoſed to wait till ſhe was of age, as they were actuated by prudence more than paſſion, and would take no matrimonial ſtep without the approbation of her father, on whom they knew Miranda depended for a very pretty fortune.

Such frigid lovers were her averſion; beſides, ſhe judged they were actuated by mercenary motives, which ſhe deſpiſed, and ſhe gave a deaf ear to all their awkward addreſſes, and her Valentine's favours were uſually returned unopened.

On the other hand, when they applied to her father, and communicated their honourable intentions, he would reply, it was time enough for Miranda to think of marrying, ſhe was not yet twenty; beſides, he could not ſpare her, his daughter was his right hand, and every thing would go to rack and ruin if ſhe was to leave him; in a word, he concluded, that he ſhould never conſent to her nuptials during his life-time, that at his demiſe he hoped he ſhould be able to make a decent proviſion for her, and ſhe might then give her hand to the man of her heart, who was deſerving of it.

Thus ſituated, between lukewarm lovers and a phlegmatic ſelf-intereſted father, with her high notions of female adventure, we may ſuppoſe Miranda was almoſt ripe for every thing. She was tall and genteel, had a moſt enchanting countenance, an eye that proclaimed her heart was a votary to the tender paſſion. She ſung very agreeably, and could *ſpout* —not quite ſo well as Mrs. Siddons; but in ſuch a manner, that her ruſtic admirers thought ſhe beat all the actreſſes in the companies they had ſeen in Suffolk and Norfolk.

The girls in the neighbourhood greatly envied her for having ſo many ſuitors, whilſt they had ſcarce one, and would have been very glad to have had any of her train at Miranda's refuſal. This jealouſy made them keep a watchful eye on our heroine's conduct, whom they were in hopes, from her high flown notions, to catch out in ſome *faux pas*, and, by proclaiming it to the world, to make her become deſerted by all her admirers.

Such was the ſituation of affairs, when a battalion of militia was quartered in that neighbourhood. Miranda was charmed at the intelligence, as ſhe judged this circumſtance would afford her a fine opportunity of carrying her favourite, long wiſhed-for ſcheme, *an elopement*, into execution. She took more than uncommon pains to prepare herſelf for an *engagement*. New faſhioned caps were produced from the capital, her hair was cut and dreſſed by the moſt celebrated *friſeur* in Bury St. Edmund's; and vanity, its aid ſupplying, ſoon made her believe ſhe was armed at all points for conqueſt.

A red coat had long been her favourite, his line of life entirely coincided with her own ideas; but ſhe had never before had an

an opportunity of receiving any overtures from one of the fine fellows of this claſs. At length it arrived, and Miranda ſeized the firſt occaſion of viſiting a near relation who kept an inn at Bury St. Edmund's.

She had not been many days upon this viſit, before captain L———, who was quartered in the houſe, and had frequent opportunities of converſing with her, declared his paſſion, and urged it in the moſt ardent manner.

The captain was a fine young fellow, about five and twenty, of a good family, and heir to a genteel fortune. He ſaid he would immediately wait upon Miranda's father to obtain his conſent to their nuptials; but upon her hinting to him that the old man would never conſent to her marriage during his life-time, he propoſed to her, what her heart rebounded at—*an elopement*. She could not conceal her extacy upon the occaſion. A day was appointed for their departure; but it was neceſſary, the captain ſaid, to ſettle ſome punctilios with the colonel previous to his departure. This appeared reaſonable, and no way hypocritic.

In the mean while, the captain one night took her by ſurpriſe, ſhe having omitted to bolt her chamber-door, and Miranda was rouzed from her ſleep by the captain in her arms.

She now importuned him ſtrenuouſly to perform his promiſe, which he evaded under a variety of pretexts. At length Miranda diſcovered ſhe was pregnant, and the battalion was ordered into another part of the country. The captain took leave of her with the moſt ſolemn promiſes, which he never meant to perform; and a month elapſed without her hearing from him.

In a perturbation of mind not to be expreſſed, ſhe returned home, reviling her evil ſtars for having conducted her to Bury St. Edmund's. In a paroxyſm of phrenſy ſhe threw herſelf into a rivulet not far diſtant from her father's houſe, having reſolved upon ſelf-deſtruction.

Luckily for her Dorimont and Florio (two of her profeſſed, though ruſtic admirers) were paſſing that way at the time, and hearing ſomething more than uſual plunge into the water, ran to the bridge, when perceiving what had happened, Dorimont immediately threw himſelf into the ſtream, and brought her to the verge of the bridge, where, with the aſſiſtance of Florio, they ſoon brought her on ſhore.

In the firſt moments of her preſent delirium, ſhe knew not where ſhe was; but upon their conveying her to an adjacent public-houſe, ſhe ſoon recovered.

The ſequel of this ſtory is ſhort but genuine. Dorimont once more purſued his ſuit, when ſhe honeſtly acquainted him with her ſituation, and the cauſe of having committed the raſh action, in which he had detected her. He replied, the world had been pretty cenſorious with reſpect to her and the captain; but he deſpiſed all they could ſay, and, though Miranda had acknowledged the juſtneſs of theſe reproaches, he ſhould never upbraid her with what was paſt.

In fine, Dorimont and Miranda were married, her father was ſoon after reconciled to the match, notwithſtanding his former averſion to his daughter's engaging in a matrimonial contract during his life-time; and they promiſe to be as happy a pair as any in the county of Suffolk.

The KING's SPEECH, *July* 16.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"THE advanced ſeaſon of the year requires ſome remiſſion from your long and laborious attention to the public ſervice. The exigencies of that ſervice may oblige me to call you together again at an early period; and I perſuade myſelf, from my uniform experience of your affection to me, and your zeal for the public good, that you will chearfully ſubmit to a temporary inconvenience, for the permanent advantage of your country.

"The conſideration of the affairs of the Eaſt Indies, will require to be reſumed as early as poſſible; and to be purſued with a ſerious and unremitting attention.

"I expected to have had the ſatisfaction of acquainting you, before the end of the ſeſſion, that the terms of pacification were definitively ſettled: but the complicate ſtate of the buſineſs in diſcuſſion has unavoidably protracted the negociation. I have however every reaſon to believe, from the diſpoſitions ſhewn by the ſeveral powers concerned, that they are perfectly well inclined to ſuch a concluſion as may ſecure the bleſſings of peace, ſo much and ſo equally to be deſired by all parties.

"Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

"I thank you for the ſupplies you have ſo liberally granted for the public ſervice;

service; for facilitating my arrangements towards a separate establishment for the prince of Wales; and for enabling me, without any new burthen on my people, to discharge the debt which remained on my civil list.

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"I earnestly recommend to you an attention towards promoting among my people, in your several countries, that spirit of order, regularity, and industry, which is the true source of revenue and power in this nation; and without which, all regulations for the improvement of the one, or the increase of the other, will have no effect."

Then the earl of Mansfield, lord chief justice of the court of King's Bench, Speaker of the House of Lords, by his Majesty's command, said,

"My Lords, and Gentlemen,

"It is his Majesty's royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday, the 9th day of September next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday, the 9th day of September next."

Account *of* New Books *and* Pamphlets.

The Progress of Refinement, a Poem. In three Parts. By Henry James Pye, *Esq.* 4*to.* 3*s.* Dodsley.

THE gradual refinement of manners, and the progress of arts and sciences, particularly in Greece, Rome, and England, are here poetically depicted with great accuracy. Man is first considered in a state of nature; the infant arts are then displayed, migrating from the East: the different manners of the people of that period are next exhibited, which lead to the origin of Poetry and the invention of Letters.

Instead of following our bard through the different parts of this ingenious poem, we think our readers curiosity will be more agreeably gratified by a sample of the production. We shall, accordingly, present them with the following pointed apostrophe to the Athenians, at a time they were solely occupied with their demagogues, and in a state of unparalleled apathy, supinely let Philip ravage their territories.

'Of human glory thus how short the date!
On Wealth and Freedom Pride and Luxury wait,
And from her burthen'd lap Profusion throws
The seeds of growing vice and future woes.
The fervent zeal of public spirit dead,
And Patriot's Virtue's manly influence fled,
The daring bands of freemen that defied
In fields of blood the Median tyrant's pride,
Purchas'd, betray'd, divided, and o'erthrown,
Bend to a state their sires had hardly known.'

Mr. Pye, in the opening of the 3d part of his poem, propeses

'To sketch the living features of the age,
Each transient character with care define,
And catch the fleeting shape with ready line;
Contrast the manners modern times display
With the refinements of an earlier day;
Mark what from chance, or custom, softness draws,
And seek with curious eye each latent cause;
Shew virtue's sinking worth, or kindling flame,
And give impartial praise, or candid blame.'

The following elegant compliment to the ladies, on their influence in polishing our manners, we cannot omit.

'Daughters of love! they shine with native power,
And bless the lone, and grace the social hour,
With spotless truth and ardent passion blend
The enchanting mistress, and the faithful friend,
Each fonder joy that lessens grief dispense,
Convince the reason, and delight the sense.
With bashful coyness temper fierce desire,
And lead by virtue while by charms they fire.'

Moral Hints to the Rising Generation. An Epistle to Horace. *The Second of the First Book.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* Cadell.

This production is ascribed to Dr. Duncan, and is meant as a moral instructor to a son at Winchester school. This is far from a close imitation or version of Horace in English; the author has only adopted his thoughts and given a luxuriant flow to his own genius upon almost every occasion, as the following specimens will evince.

'Nos numerus sumus, et fruges consumere nati;
Sponsi Penelopes, nebulones, Alcinoïque
In cute curandâ plus æquo operato juventus:
Cui pulchrum fuit in medios dormire dies, et
Ad strepitum citharæ cessatum ducere curam.'

This description is thus amplified, and applied to modern manners:

'Lo! such our high-bred vulgar, born to swill,
Penelope's lewd suitors, revel still,
Fops, loungers, fribbles, a Phæacian race,
Their form the taylor shapes, frisseur the face.
What now remains of heav'n-created man?
Proud to confound harmonious Nature's plan,
At masque, ball, coterie, club, green-room, rout,
They slouch, yawn, smirk, prate, gamble, caper, spout;
By wax-light all: day's odious glare they shun,
Shrouded in sleep, to the declining sun;
Half-wak'd to fiddling, wake at length to cards;
These, the sole deities the race regards,
To whist recal each bubble school'd to bite,
To whist, the regent of unblushing night.
Blind would-be rooks, unconscious dupes to play,
They cast their substance, honour, life, away.'

Again.

'Rusticus expectat dum desluat amnis; at ille
Labitur, et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.'

This well known passage is thus rendered more at large:

'Lo! yon dull clown bends o'er his fork, demurs,
Yawns, listless eyes the gliding stream, nor stirs;
But waits its gliding off, that gliding still
From ages to succeeding ages will.'

Biographical Anecdotes of William Hogarth, *&c. The second Edition, enlarged and corrected.* 8*vo.* 6*s. Boards.* Nichols.

We have already given an account of the first edition of this work; we shall, therefore only add upon this occasion, there are many curious anecdotes, and ingenious observations that merit attention in this edition. The following is not generally known.

'When Hogarth designed the print intitled Morning, his idea of an Old Maid appears to have been adopted from one of that forlorn sisterhood, when emaciated by corroding appetites, or, to borrow Dryden's more forcible language, by "agonies of unaccomplished love." But there is still in being a second portrait by our artist, exhibiting the influence of the same misfortune on a more fleshy carcase. The ancient virgin now treated of, is corpulent even to shapelessness. Her neck resembles a collar of brawn; and had her arms been admitted on the canvas, they must have rivalled in magnitude the thighs of the Farnesian god. Her bosom, luckily for the spectator, is covered; as a display of it would have served only to proyoke abhorrence. But what words can paint the excess of malice and vulgarity predominant in her visage!—an inflated hide that seems bursting with venom—a brow wrinkled by a Sardonic grin that threatens all the vengeance an affronted Fury would rejoice to execute. Such ideas also of warmth does this mountain of quaggy flesh communicate, that, without hyperbole, one might swear she would parch the earth she trod on, thaw a frozen post-boy, or over-heat a glass-house. "How dreadful, said a by-stander, would be this creature's hatred!" "How much more formidable, replied his companion, would be her love!" Such, however, was the skill of Hogarth, that he could impress similar indications of stale virginity on features directly contrasted, and force us to acknowledge one identical character in the brim-full and exhausted representative of involuntary female celibacy.'

The Man in the Moon: or, Travels into the Lunar Regions. By the Man of the People. 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* 6*s.* Murray.

This work is aimed as a satire at Mr. F—x's political and private conduct. It is not destitute of many ingenious strokes, and some striking and judicious observations; but it grows tedious by its length and numerous digressions.

An Enquiry into the Legality and Expedieney of increasing the Royal Navy by Subscription for building County Ships. 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Bladon.

This production originally appeared in the form of letters, in the newspaper of Bury St. Edmund's, being a correspondence between Arthur Young and Capel Lofft, Esqrs. the former vindicates the measures, and the latter endeavours to refute his opinions, but we think unsuccessfully.

Reflections on Usury. 4*to.* 1*s.* Faulder.

This author is anxious to restrain the pernicious practices, in the usurious mode, respecting undervalued annuities; and proposes the outlines of a bill for that purpose.

Poems by Cæsar Morgan, *M. A.* 4*to.* 2*s.* Cadell.

These Poems seldom surpass mediocrity; we sometimes meet with a brilliant flight, but it soon vanishes, and leaves us to hope for another, which we find far distant.

An Epilogue to the late Peace. 8*vo.* 1*s.* Baldwin.

The peace, considered as a drama, is not yet finished; the 5th act is still performing, therefore the Epilogue must be meant as another *Anticipation.*

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

For the Town and Country Magazine.

Impia quintiadum caterva.

INjur'd juſtice bids theſe plains adieu!
Say, why exults a factious envious crew?
If ſhe in happier, worthier abodes,
Conſoles herſelf with nectar and the gods,
Still may ſome hour in Fate's myſterious womb,
By like injuſtice, ſeal each miſcreant's doom;
Then curs'd that hand which made the goddeſs fly,
And gave its ſanction to hypocriſy.
Sad Athens mourn'd for Ariſtides fled,
And deeper ſorrows wept her Phocion dead;
But thou, Deſpair, why ſay that all is loſt,
Since Satire leagues herſelf, her friends a hoſt!
Unfurls Wit's banners, bids each pen prepare
The dreadful work of Pegaſean war.
To her, perhaps, upborne on wings outſpread,
Nature bequeath'd her mantle as ſhe fled;
Her taught to poize the new acquir'd ſword,
Gave nerves to reaſon, vigour to each word.
As in Veſuvius' lab'ring bowels pent,
The impriſon'd vapours ſtruggle for a vent;
Whilſt yet each hill around affects a bloom,
And breathes thro' th' air a ſpecious perfume;
Reſolv'd to play the hypocrite no more,
Th' infernal cavern yields its fiery ſtore,
And flames, in liquid waves, tumultuous roar:
Juſt ſo that envious junto long ſuppreſt
Each vile diſgraceful paſſion of the breaſt,
Taught Malice cenſoriouſty, taught Ire
To ſmother in hypocriſy its fire;
Till long hatch'd Fury, eager to repel
Its barriers, ſwept along the yielding dell,
And ——, a brother's victim, proſtrate fell.
Here firſt its angry courſe the deluge ſtay'd,
Abhorr'd the ruin which itſelf had made.
Say Muſe, what maſk could cheat the public ſight,
When frauds, now open'd, once lay hid in night;
—— tho' damn'd in all th' paths of Fame,
Would (could he but) adopt an honeſt name;
But public cenſure had too much reveal'd
His crimes, which mercy ſcarce could have conceal'd;
But whilſt in league with every ſpecious rogue,
He thought he might again come into vogue.

—— came next, grave, placid, and ſedate,
Of genius too, perhaps, a penny-weight,
He ſat, and ſtalk'd, and look'd a pillar of ſtate;
The humble ſaint ſeem'd perch'd upon his brow,
But Nero, in his brain, lay crouching low:
Of ——'s nothing, tho' he ſeems to be
A ſomething of an arm'd neutrality;
A ſecond —— —— he's, he'd have you know
A man of honour, and a demi-beau;
A log, a block comes next, perhaps a bear,
A walking tool, a ſilent engineer,
As flexible as ſtubborn, yet as gimp,
In ſhort, in every word and deed a pimp.
The knave was thought too ſimple for a foe,
And yet ſome poor mean cunning lurk'd below;
As for his genius view this cypher O——.
A traitor follows, hide his name my Muſe,
Be ſilent, ſatire here muſt be abuſe;
Set up with one poor penny-worth of ſenſe,
The fellow deals out muſty wit for pence;
He (thus ſaid yeſter's ſatires *) in his cauſe
Inverts the rules of things and Nature's laws;
He wore the deepeſt, darkeſt maſk that ere
Veil'd Envy driving in her worſt career.
A ſavage Indian's maſk this hero wore,
An Indian's manners, arts, dreſs, arms he bore,
And whilſt a ſavage, yet he ſeem'd to be
An Indian of ſome generoſity;
Stript of theſe robes, behold the hero ſtand,
His venom'd arrows ſtill employ each hand;
And thus equipt and arm'd the mighty Mon
Stalks *forth the great Goliah* of his Con.

T. C—BRE.

In Imitation of the Thirty-ſevoth Ode of ANACREON.

SEE! ſee! the lovely Graces bring
The roſe to deck the virgin ſpring!
No more the billows of the deep
Inſult the ſkies, but calmly ſleep;
The duck her wat'ry chace purſues,
His wand'ring courſe the crane renews:
The ſun emits a brighter ray,
And adds new luſtre to the day.
Look! all ſerene the heaven's appear,
And fields proclaim the tiller's care:

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* Alluding to ſome lines which he publiſhed under the title of *Philippics*.

Nature

Nature assumes a pregnant face,
And, swelling buds the olive grace;
While spreading vines their tendrils shoot,
And happy branches teem with fruit.

T. C——BRE.

On SLEEP.

INdulgent sleep, refreshing pow'r,
The parent of the balmy hour;
To me thy influence impart,
And spread thy cordial round my heart;
All wish thy gentle pow'r to know,
The sov'reign cure of ev'ry woe:
Thou can'st e'en calm the lover's breast,
And lay his anxious thoughts to rest;
Tho' sometimes Fancy claims a part,
And now distracts, now glads his heart,
Will sometimes paint his yielding fair,
His vows attentively to hear;
With joy he hugs the dear deceit,
But wakes, and finds 'tis all a cheat.
By thee the miser's freed from care;
By thee forgets his anxious fear:
Tho' sometimes robbers intervene,
When Fancy paints th' alarming scene;
In dreams he oft augments his store,
But wakes, and finds himself still poor.
The wretch, whom rigid law ordains,
For crimes, to hang expos'd in chains,
When slumber melts his weary eyes,
Forgets to-morrow that he dies.
The soldier, sailor, and the cit,
The critic, poet, and the wit,
All wish thy gentle power to feel,
Thou that canst every grievance heal.
Of all who court thy downy hour,
The rustic most enjoys thy pow'r;
When homeward he has bent his way,
Reflecting on the well-spent day,
His labour o'er, he sleeps in ease,
And wakes in innocence and peace.

PHILOMUSON.

The LOVER's PURSUIT.

Oh levis Eliza est, pecuniæ comparatur!

IN life's fair morn, awak'd by nobler fires,
The gen'rous school-boy knows no lose desires:
Fir'd by the virtues of each ancient sage,
To trace their paths his earliest thoughts engage;
To form his manners on their godlike scheme,
Soars his high aim, till interest steps between;
With icy arms his great designs control,
And blasts those hopes, which glow'd within his soul; [flies,
Her poison'd shafts so wound where'er she
That scenes once shrunk from, now delight their eyes.

O! sacred Truth! thus wretched is thy fate,
Each rising year to see thy falling state:
Falling indeed! when Vice assumes thy veil,
And throws thy semblance o'er each artful tale.
When young Amator sought the fair to move,
With artless zeal to listen to his love,
With conscious honour seem'd his suit to press,
And urg'd his meaning by a fair address;
Proud to rehearse the passion of his youth,
To his first flame unshaken, pleads his truth.
Unshook by Time! "Yes Time can't steal away, [decay."
Her charms will flourish most in life's
"And what those charms," cries Interest,
"will they weigh?"
Her worldly honour's poize with nicest care,
And in their scale, as nothing, weighs the fair.
"And nothing worth! fond youth unmask," she said,
"See there, at distance, a far richer maid,
Superior far, who deigns to court you more;
With charms will please, as they increase your store."
Here ceas'd the spectre, self-reprov'd he stood,
Pursues her counsel, prudent, wise, and good;
And happier gone, no murmur e'er shall rise
From her whose heart thy meanness can despise;
Can soar above those things you fondly view,
And with composure take her last adieu.

ELIZA.

The CHRISTIAN's ODE *in* ADVERSITY.

WEARY, my soul, of mortal birth
Thou'd fondly quit this frame,
And soar sublime to realms of mirth,
To sing Jehovah's name.

But fault'ring ties of shiv'ring life
Forbid thee yet to fly,
From slavish chains of woe and strife,
To blissful seats on high:

Where Faith has mounted long ago,
And reach'd that blissful shore,
Where sorrows ever cease to flow,
And pains are known no more.

Yet whilst I wait the hast'ning day,
To me this hope is giv'n,
That when this frame dissolves away,
My soul will mount to heav'n.

There join the tuneful choir above,
And holy anthems raise;
There taste the sweets of Jesus' love,
And shout eternal praise.

AERIOPALIUS.

PROLOGUE *to the New Comedy called* A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED! *As spoken by Mr.* Palmer. *Written by* Dennis O'Bryen, *Esq.*

IN times long paſt, e'er Faſhion's powerful ſway,
Dragg'd men, and things, and heaven, and Earth, *her* way,
A ſober knight, who would be what he choſe,
Bought, and long wore, a pair of worſted hoſe;
But ſtockings muſt, like empires, feel diſeaſe,
And Time, that alters all things, alter'd theſe.
From worſted they grew ſilk; for with much art,
His ſempſtreſs darn'd with ſilk each broken part;
Till, like old boroughs, they became derang'd,
And ev'n their *very conſtitution* chang'd.
Thus chang'd our manufacture of to-night,
Firſt from the loom, as *Farce*, it ſaw the light;
Our weaver view'd the ſtuff with courteous eye,
And bade it be wrought up to *Comedy*.
(And when you ſee its texture, may you find
Threads, like that weaver's ſilk, remain behind!)
Once on *two* legs it crept, then crawl'd on *four*,
And now it limps on *three*, as once before.
Unfix'd its title too, as well as frame;
For as its figure chang'd, it chang'd its name
As faſt as politicians change their friends,
Or as all mankind change to gain their ends.
Poets there are, of generous ſoul, who grudge
The town the trouble from their *taſte* to judge:
With pomps, and pageants, and proceſſions vie,
To blind the ſenſe, and glut the gaping eye;
As women hide in paint a wrinkled face,
Or, dwarfs conceal deformities in lace.
Some, nobly trampling upon Nature, draw
Such *myſtic monſters* as no eye e'er ſaw:
Or, ſcorning idle *words*, ſublimely glow,
To trace mankind in *jig* and *raree-ſhow*.
Or teize with fripperies till your reaſon ſhrugs,
Like crawfiſh ſtomachs cramm'd with nauſeous drugs.
Fare how he may, *our* poet fought but this;
—To paint plain life preciſely as it is.
And all may trace the likeneſs; for you meet
The pictures whence he drew, in every ſtreet.
Judge then with temper of our novice bard,
For it's true wiſdom not to be too hard.
The poet, like the ſtateſman, when diſgrac'd,
Join factious crouds, and roars to be replac'd.
Damn'd bards at bards *triumphant* hiſs and grin,
As the *out* ſtateſman thunders at the *in*.
And each (ſuſtain'd by kindred ſpirits near him)
Plagues you with, off! off! off! or hear him!—hear him!—
Yet do not think our bard would bribe your choice;
He truſts that faireſt judge, the public voice;
None ſhould purſue a trade which is unfit,
And of all quacks, the worſt's a quack in wit!
Blame, if he fail—applaud, if he ſucceed—
When you're moſt juſt, you then are *friends indeed!*

EPILOGUE *to the ſame.*

Written by George Colman, *Eſq.*

Spoken by Mrs. Bulkley.

WOMAN, of all who feel the hour of need,
Wants moſt, moſt rarely finds, a friend indeed;
Doom'd in each ſex, alas! by turns to prove
Falſe, hollow friendſhip, and inſidious love.
Hogarth, on whom—ſweet Humour's darling child!
At once Minerva and Thalia ſmil'd;
Whoſe pencil'd ſatire Vice and Folly ſmote,
Who many a comedy on canvaſs wrote;
With coat tuck'd up, ſtraw hat, and linen gown,
Draws honeſt Marg'ry juſt arriv'd in town:
With ruddy health and innocence ſhe glows,
Freſh as the morn, and blooming like the roſe:
In the Inn yard a hag, who ready ſtands,
Lays on the harmleſs maid her harpy hands:
Too well the beldam knows the treach'rous art
To tempt, and to corrupt, the female heart;
Too ſoon to ruin ſhe decoys her prey.
'Then caſts her, like a loathſome weed, away.'
'Poh, poh! (cries Citpup) this is all a lie!
Poets and painters will make free—Oh fie!
Poor ſouls! they love to bounce, and think they rally,
Nothing but truth and honour in 'Change-alley!
Plump Marg'ry at a monſtrous premium went—
Prodigious int'reſt—almoſt cent. per cent.
I found her poor, not bleſt with half a crown;
Stampt her my own, and brought her upon town—
Made her as fine as hands, or gold, could make her—
Built her a coach—a grand one!—in Long Acre!
Marg'ry's good fortunes all on me depend;
I ruined her—and am her only friend.'
Happy the high-born fair, whoſe ample dower
Pours in her wealthy lap a golden ſhower!
While many a friend, ſincere no doubt, ſurrounds
Her thouſand charms—and hundred thouſand pounds.

But she, who pines in want, whose early bloom
Deceit would canker, or distress consume;
Let jealous fears her ev'ry step attend,
And mark the flatterer from the real friend!
He who with gold would bribe her into vice,
Buys but her honour at a dearer price;
Not generous, but prodigal and vain;
A bosom trait'r! cruel, not humane!
But he, whose virtuous hand her wants supplies,
And wipes the tears of anguish from her eyes;
Who rears, o'ercharged with grief, her drooping head,
And summons Hymen to the genial bed;
Let love and gratitude his merits plead,
And lodge him in her heart a FRIEND INDEED!

On DELIA's *Birth Day.*

THIS happy day shall challenge all my care,
That offer'd first my Delia to the air:
Let the soft viol's notes now pierce the ear,
And prove this day the sweetest of the year:
Let jocund dances ev'ry heart refine;
And Bacchus aid us with his gen'rous wine.
Whate'er misfortune fate reserves for me,
Whether to cross the stormy western sea,
Or change my town, and visit realms unknown,
Traverse wide deserts, naked and alone,
Still on this day my heart for thee shall glow,
And streams of rapture o'er my senses flow.
Should Alpine snows my tender feet invade,
Or should I tread in ease the flow'ry glade;
Should torrid suns my parching thirst excite,
Or should the polar star confine my sight,
With equal pleasure would I hail the day,
And string my harp to raise thy fav'rite lay:
And when thy name regal'd th' attentive ring,
In louder strains the pleasing note I'd sing:
The note should wake the slum'bring hills around,
And Delia, Delia, all their tops should sound.
The short-lived lily, and the blushing rose,
Their blended sweets, and blended dies, disclose;
In vain with Delia's cheeks they strive to vie;
For if she comes, they droop their heads and die.
Let lilies, roses, strew the fertile ground;
Let the spontaneous song now burst around.
Depart, ye cares, avoid our festive mirth,
I keep this sacred day for Delia's birth.
Who knows the future? what quick eye can see
The winding maze of dark futurity?
In kindness Heav'n conceals our future pain,
And gives the present only as our gain.
Grant me, kind Heav'n, one single boon to find,
Content, with ease and happiness of mind.
This day shall Delia's name ascend the sky,
This day her praises from the hills shall fly:
The lively mirth shall all our cares allay,
And peace, and joy shall mark this happy day.

MENALCAS.

To one who wanted a Simile for a WOMAN.

YOU say, Sir, once a wit allow'd,
A woman to be like a cloud;
Then take a simile as soon
Between a woman and the moon;
For let mankind say what they will,
The sex are heavenly bodies still:
Grant me, to mimic mortal life,
The sun and moon are man and wife;
Whate'er kind Sol affords to lend her,
Is squander'd upon midnight splendor;
And while to rest he lays him down,
She's up, and star'd at through the town.
For him her beauties close confining,
And only in his absence shining;
Or else she looks like sullen tapers,
Or else is fairly in the vapours;
Or owns at once a wife's ambition,
And fully glares in opposition;
Say, is not this a modish pair?
Where each for th' other feels no care?
Whole days in separate coaches driving,
Whole nights to keep asunder striving;
Both in the dumps in gloomy weather,
And lying once a month together.
In one sole point unlike the case is,
On her own head the horns she places.

T. C——BRE.

Imitated from CASIMIR.

CHILD of the summer, charming rose,
No longer in confinement lie,
Arise to light, thy form disclose:
Rival the spangles of the sky.

The rains are gone, the storms are o'er,
Winter retires to make thee way,
Come then, thou sweetly blushing flower,
Come, lovely stranger, come away.

The sun is dress'd in beaming smiles,
To give thy beauties to the day,
Young Zephyrs wait, with gentlest gales,
To fan thy bosom as they play.

ARAM[illegible]NT.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Naples, May 22, 1783.

THE earthquakes which have been so fatal to Sicily and Calabria seem at last to have ceased, and there is every appearance of the earth being perfectly quiet. The king, who has throughout manifested every paternal kindness to the unfortunate sufferers, still continues to do all in his power towards restoring these desolated countries to their former state of cultivation and trade. The towns are rebuilding, and people resume their former occupations.

Vienna, May 25. Advices from Petersburgh mention, that the distemper among the cattle had begun to shew itself near that capital; and that, to prevent the contagion from spreading, strict orders had been given for no cattle to go out of that district, without previous permission and examination.

Madrid, May 26. In consequence of several councils of war held in presence of his Majesty last month, it was determined to destroy every fortification on the island of Minorca; for which purpose, orders were sent to the commandant of that place, and by the last letters from thence, we find that officer had caused the castle of Fort St. Philip, and all the other forts on the island, to be blown up.

Cleves, June 4 In the letters received from the frontiers of Turkey, we remark an equal desire among the Ottomans for preserving union and peace with the hereditary states of the Emperor, and although the new Pacha of Belgrade hath received orders for employing 6000 men in augmenting and repairing the fortifications of that place, he demonstrates on all occasions, the greatest attention towards the Imperialists. All incursions into the hereditary countries are forbidden; and when lately two ships from Vienna passed on the Danube, under the walls of Belgrade, the Pacha treated them with great respect, and gave them passports for continuing their voyage without the danger of being molested by the other Ottoman governors of Turkish places bordering on the Danube.

The same letters announce, that the Divan hath resolved to take possession of the Venetian islands in the Mediterranean, in case a war should break out between the Porte and Russia, in order the better to observe the motions of the Russian squadrons, and that they may not be supplied with refreshments from those islands.

Constantinople, June 4. The Venetian ambassador a few days ago, ordered on the part of the senate, that all the subjects of that republic should quit this capital, and return into their own country: this proceeding makes the Porte apprehend that the Venetians mean to declare against them. The trade of this city is quite on the decline, but the warlike preparations go on with the utmost alacrity.

The news of a Russian fleet going to the Mediterranean has thrown the Divan into the greatest consternation: our government wish to preserve peace, and have, it is said, even made the most advantageous offers to Russia, but whilst people of a superior degree all wish for matters to be amicably settled, the lower class cry loudly for war, and threaten to rise if their wishes are not complied with.

Temeswar, in Hungary, June 5. It appears that the Porte hath not granted every thing which the two European Imperial courts hath required, as Russia continues to demand the cession of Crimea and Oczakow, as well as a free navigation in the Black Sea and the Archipelago. Austria re demands whatever was ceded to the Ottomans by virtue of the treaty of Belgrade, namely Valachia as far as the Alnse, Belgrade and Servia to the borders of the Dirne, a great part of Bosnia, the navigation on the Danube, and a free trade in all the states of the Grand Signiora, whose custom-house officers shall not exact more than three per cent.

Constantinople, June 10. The plague has began to spread in different quarters of the city, and some accidents have happened in two of the villages situated on the canal of the Black Sea. This disorder has also broken out at Foglieri, or Foggio, in the bay of Smyrna, where the consuls furnish four bills of health.

Cadiz, June 17. By letters from Mogador, dated May 1, we learn, that the English frigate the Brilliant is arrived at Tangier, having on board Sir Roger Curtis, as envoy from his Britannic Majesty to the court of Morocco. He takes with him, as presents to that African monarch, three 26 pounders, and one of 18, with 400 balls, besides several other things not ascertained. The emperor has appointed a commissary to conduct Sir Roger either to Mequinez or Sallee, where his Majesty was expected to arrive in a few days. If we may credit these letters, the regencies of Tunis and Tripoli have seriously taken the resolution of applying themselves to commerce in future, and converting their corsairs into merchant ships; but the regency of Algiers perhists in preferring piracy to more honourable methods of making its state flourish.

Paris, June 23. We have received the disagreeable news, that the sea hath greatly damaged the works begun for the improvement

of the port of Cherburgh; and that in one night only it destroyed as much as had cost three months labour to effect. The 80,000 livres which the ministry had allotted for that great work will not be nearly sufficient, as some new strong banks must be raised to oppose the violence of the waves.

Petersbourg, June 23. The ultimatum of the empress, sent to Mr. de Bulgakow at Constantinople, is conceived, it is said, in such precise terms, that the Divan can only answer it by the expression of *yes*, or by the word *no*. All commentary, all discussion, all delay of an answer from the Porte will be equivalent to a formal refusal, and this refusal will be considered as the first signal of hostilities.

Warsaw, June 25 By a courier arrived here yesterday from Petersburgh, we have received certain advice, that a corps of Russian troops, on the 14th instant, entered the Polish Ukraine by Niemirow and Flaman. Many are of opinion, that these troops will make an invasion into Moldavia; though it is more apparent that they will march to Ockzakow, to take possession of that fortress.

Utrecht, June 27. Letters received this moment from Germany advise, "That great preparations for war are making at Prague; that the first transport of ammunition, which was sent off the 5th of June from Budweis, consisted of a train of about 800 carriages, and of 60 pieces of cannon of different calibres; that on the 13th instant a second was dispatched, and on the 20th a third; that a great number of boats was building to transport the troops across the Danube, and that several regiments of cavalry are advancing towards Moravia."

The above letters add, "that the army of his Prussian Majesty actually consists of a corps of artillery of 10,760 men; of infantry 171,190; and of cavalry 42,501. Total 224,451 men."

Vienna, June 28. The truce concluded between this court and the Ottoman Porte is nearly expired. The grand signior had intended last year to send a solemn embassy to renew it, but the emperor found means to elude that offer.

Paris, June 30. Our treaty of commerce with America is not yet concluded. The Americans have proposed to the cabinet of Versailles eight articles, of which three are rejected, in particular the demanding the importation of flour into our islands; live cattle and lumber of all kinds are permitted. Nothing is stipulated with regard to salt-fish. It is thought they will not be allowed to take sugars in exchange, only molasses, as heretofore. It is true that our dear allies are not pleased with these arrangements, but we cannot think of ruining our trade, and with it our marine, to serve their particular interests.

Warsaw, July 2. On Sunday last accounts were received here of the plague having broken out at Cherson, at Ockzakow, and in the country adjacent; that in the Crimea this distemper raged with great violence; and it having begun to manifest itself on the frontiers of this kingdom, orders have been sent to the Polish troops to form a cordon, to prevent its farther progress.

Cherburgh, July 11. On the first and second instant they had the most violent storms of thunder and lightning ever known in those parts, which have done a great deal of mischief there, and along the coast of Normandy; some people were killed by the lightning, and by houses falling down, and many cattle were also killed; and some more of the new works in the harbour were destroyed by the overflowing of the sea.

Hague, July 16. According to advices from Vienna, a treaty is negociating between the emperor and the kings of Prussia, Denmark, and Sweden, whereby they stipulate jointly to oppose the attempts of the Turkish armies to penetrate into the German dominions.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

GREAT expectations were formed at the beginning of this month, that we should speedily hear of the ratification of the definitive treaty with France and Spain; as well as that with America. But at the close of the sessions of parliament, on the 16th instant, the king told us in his speech from the throne (vide page 378) that this agreeable event had not yet taken place, and we cannot learn, that it is in any greater forwardness at this period. Various are the causes assigned for the retardation of this affair; some ascribe it to the unwillingness of the Spaniards to allow us the liberty of cutting logwood in the bay of Honduras; others pretend that the court of Versailles procrastinate this business, till they see the issue of the military preparations in Germany, and the ultimate termination of the misunderstanding between Russia and the Porte. With regard to America, we still remain in statu quo likewise; and our coffee-house politicians pretend, that the proclamation lately published, for limiting the trade to be carried on between the West India islands and the continent, to British bottoms only, is the chief cause of the procrastination of the ratification of the preliminaries with congress. As to the Dutch, they seem to hold out till they see what course these leading steps will take; but we doubt not, that the moment the ratifications are known, there will be no stumbling blocks remaining between us and the States General.

Sale

Such is the apparent face of political affairs at home and in America. In Asia, the death of Hyder Ally, and the ceſſation of hoſtilities, which, ere this time muſt be known in the Carnatic, will probably prevent the effuſion of European blood, at leaſt between us and the French, for ſome time. The more ſanguine friends of the Eaſt India company, are inclined to believe that Hyder's ſucceſſor, being of a more pacific diſpoſition than his predeceſſor, will be perſuaded to coincide with the terms of the preliminary articles between us and France; reſpecting Aſia, in caſe they ſhould be ratified.

June 24. Yeſterday was held a common-hall for the election of ſheriffs, and other annual officers for the year enſuing.

Before the opening of the buſineſs, Mr. alderman Turner addreſſed the livery in a ſhort ſpeech, in which after profeſſing his readineſs at all times to diſcharge any duty or office to which his fellow citizens might call him, he begged leave to remind them, that ſome of the gentlemen who had been drawn to by the lord mayor had not paid their fines, and therefore ſubmitted the propriety of their electing any of the aldermen (whom they could bring forward whenever they pleaſed) on the preſent occaſion in preference to thoſe gentlemen. The names of the ſeveral aldermen who have not ſerved the office were then ſeverally put up, together with thoſe of Meſſrs. Macreth, Cogan, Pardoe, and Skinner; when the ſheriffs declared their opinion that the majority of hands was in favour of alderman Turner and Thomas Skinner, Eſq. Some doubts, however, being expreſſed by Mr. alderman Pickets's friends, the ſheriffs directed that gentleman's and Mr. Skinner's names to be put up a ſecond time, when the ſheriffs declared the majority of hands to be a ſecond time for Mr. Skinner; and alderman Turner and Thomas Skinner, Eſq; were in conſequence declared to be duly elected ſheriffs for the city of London and county of Middleſex for the year enſuing.

25. The ſquadron for Newfoundland, under the command of John Campbell, Eſq. vice admiral of the white, who is alſo governor of St. John's, conſiſts of the following ſhips, which are expected to fail in the courſe of this week; Saliſbury 50, admiral Campbell, captain Bradly; Hebe 36, captain Keppel; Proſelyte 32, capt. Faulkener; Marquis Seignally 16, capt. Hunter; Thorn 16, capt. Leechmere; Æolus 32, capt. Collins; Merlin 20, capt. Lumſden; Echo 16, capt. Nichols; Lion 10, lieutenant Dawkins.

30. On Friday afternoon about two o'clock his royal highneſs prince William Henry arrived at Windſor: a meſſenger was immediately diſpatched to the king at St. James's, acquainting his majeſty with his arrival.

They write from Jerſey, that two ſhocks of an earthquake had lately been felt on that iſland, but the damage ſuſtained was very inconſiderable.

The following is a copy of the letter ſent to major Stanhope on his acquittal:

Horſe Guards, June 25, 1783.

"SIR,

"Having had the honour to lay before the king the proceedings of the court-martial upon your trial, I am to acquaint you that his majeſty had been pleaſed to approve the opinion of the ſaid court-martial, whereby you are *moſt honourably acquitted* of the charges exhibited againſt you, and of every part thereof.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your moſt obedient,
And moſt humble ſervant,
G. GOULD."

The Hon. Major Henry
Fitzroy Stanhope.

Cambridge, July 4. On Wedneſday afternoon, about five o'clock, there was a violent ſtorm of thunder and lightning at Fenſtanton, and that neighbourhood. A fire-ball fell on a barn belonging to Mr. Hipwell, of Fenſtanton, to which it ſet fire, and the flames were inſtantly communicated to the houſe of a poor weaver, at ſome yards diſtance, whoſe whole property, together with a quantity of cloth belonging to his employers, was conſumed. Six dwelling houſes, with ſeveral barns, outhouſes, &c. were deſtroyed. A hayſtack continued burning yeſterday morning, and a labouring man going into a ſtable, in order to bring out a horſe, received a violent kick, and died inſtantly.

There is great reaſon to apprehend that the above ſtorm was very fatal in many other places. A daughter of the Rev. Mr. Cranwell, of Abbot's Ripton, in Huntingdonſhire, was ſtruck dead by lightning. A young woman at Hilton, and a lad at Needingworth, met with a ſimilar fate.

Oxford, July 5. On Tueſday laſt there was a moſt tremendous ſtorm of lightning, thunder, and rain at Witney, in this county, where a man and woman was ſeverally ſtruck dead in the fields at a diſtance from each other.

Saliſbury, July 7. The thunder ſtorm which fell here on Wedneſday was general throughout this county, and alſo over Dorſetſhire. The peals of thunder were very loud and awful, and the flaſhes of lightning uncommonly vivid. At Sherrington, near Warminſter, 18 ſheep were ſtruck dead; they were juſt folded, and the ſhepherd had, happily for him, been driven from his flock by the ſeverity of the ſtorm a few minutes before the cataſtrophe happened.

8. Letters were delivered out yeſterday from the Windward and Leeward Iſlands, which had been moſtly brought over by neutral ſhips arrived at Dover, and originally intended for Oſtend, but will now be ordered for London. The French, at the above iſlands, refuſe to let any Engliſh veſſels come into their ports, till the peace ſhall be ratified, and it is only by bribery that any ſugars can be ſhipped, ex-

cept in French bottoms. The consequence is, that several vessels which were waiting at Barbadoes and Antigua, to get into their old channel of trade, must now return, not a hogshead of sugar being to be had by any but the constant traders at Barbadoes and Antigua, and by them not being half a crop, several will come back in ballast, as being better than to remain in the West Indies till next year. The general price of freight there is 3s. 6d. per cwt. for sugar, but several strangers have offered their vessels at 2s. rather than return empty.

Derby, July 9. About two o'clock, there happened in this town and neighbourhood a thunder storm of a singular kind. At first the claps were loud, and attended with intermissions; those afterwards became more faint, and continued in an uninterrupted series for the space of half an hour. It has been conjectured, that this extraordinary phænomenon is a natural consequence of the late uncommon state of the atmosphere, and appearance of the sun, particularly at the hours of rising and setting.—At Newport, in Shropshire, the lightning took its direction down a chimney, attracted by a scythe which hung in the house, took off the point thereof, and went out at the door, passing also through another house. A man and a boy happened only to be in the house; the former had his clothes singed, and the latter his hair a little burnt, but very happily received no other injury.

11. This day the following public and private bills received the royal assent by commission, viz.

The exchequer loan bill—the paper and vellum, &c. stamp-duty bill—the quack medicine duty-bill—the stage coach duty bill—the waggon and cart duty bill—the register duty-bill of births, marriages, burials &c.—the malt duty-bill—the adjutant-general's postage—the rice-bill—the bill relative to prize-goods in warehouses—the commissioners of public accounts bill—the Portsmouth compensation-bill.—the Faversham ordnance bill—the African bill—the Whitechapel paving bill—Sir Thomas Rumbold's continuing bill—Sir Thomas Rumbold's restraining bill—the Shepperd Shord road bill—the Hanwell inclosure-bill, and Mr. Power's estate-bill.

Leicester, July 11. Last Wednesday, betwixt one and two o'clock in the afternoon, we had a most dreadful storm of thunder, lightning, rain, and hail. Preceding the storm, a black cloud overwhelmed the whole horizon, and was followed by an almost total darkness. The thunder was uncommonly loud; the rain poured in torrents; and quick flashes of forked lightning darted from the firmament, and ran along the ground. This storm last about half an hour. We hear that two cows were struck dead by the lightning at Knighton, and that a hay stack was allosted on fire. At the Bath gardens, some windows were shivered. A ball of fire was observed to fall from the clouds, and strike the chimney of the hot-house; the lightning took its direction down the chimney, and returned back the same way. The landlord of the house was in the great ball-room, where he felt himself lifted from the ground as it were, and he first thought, when he recovered from his surprise, that one end of the room had been carried away. At Blaby, the hail beat out all the glass in the windows of Mr. Freer's house, facing the south-west. The whole town in like manner suffered, scarcely a house escaped.

11. Ten sail of the line are ordered to be fitted immediately, independent of the ships intended for guardships; a squadron of observation to be formed from them for the Mediterranean, unless an acre able answer is given to the question proposed to France and Spain, relative to the war between Russia and the Ottoman Porte.

14. The lords of the admiralty have appointed 24 masters from the half pay list for the sole purpose of looking after the ships in ordinary and to make a report of their condition every three months to the board: eight of them are to reside at Portsmouth, six at Plymouth, eight at Chatham and Sheerness, and two at Woolwich. These, with a few other similar appointments, will be the means of preserving in our service, at a very trifling expence, our best seamen, who might otherwise be tempted to enter into the pay of foreign states.

Extract of a letter from the right honourable General Sir George Augustus Elliot, K. B. governor of Gibraltar, dated April 25, 1783, received at the office of his majesty's principal secretary of state for the home department.

"On the 23d inst. St. George's day, public communication was made to the troops of the high sense his majesty entertained of their conduct in the defence of this fortress, with the resolutions of both Houses of Parliament; these high testimonies of the royal satisfaction, and their country's approbation, were received with the loudest acclamations of joy.

"The same day I received the honour of investiture with ensigns of the Bath, from the hands of lieutenant-general Boyd; a double colonade being formed upon the king's bastion, adorned with the various flags: in the evening there was an illumination and fireworks.

"You will do me the justice to believe, that at my age, neither vanity nor ostentation could have any share in the compliance with what was prescribed by lieutenant-general Boyd, who throughout the whole behaved with the most obliging attention, and was desirous to fulfil his majesty's commands in the most honourable and distinguished manner that circumstances would admit."

The manufactures of Great-Britain are at present calculated by offices.

		£.
The Woollen,	—	16,800,000
Leather,	—	10,500,000
Flax,	—	1,750,000

Hemp,

Hemp,	—	890,000
Glaſs.	—	630,000
Paper,	—	780 000
Porcelane,	—	1,000 000.
Silk,	—	3,300,000
Cotton,	—	980,000
Lead,	—	1 650 000
Tin,	—	1,000,000
Iron,	—	8,700 000
Steel and plating,	&c.	3 400,000
		£. 51,310,000

The iron, glaſs, end porcelane are on the rapid increaſe; tin and leather declines; lead is ſtationary.

Paper increaſes, flax is rather falling, hemp [illegible] was, [illegible] rather increaſes.

The duke of Portland has a calculation that makes theſe fabrics employ 5,250,000 ſouls.

16. This day his majeſty went in the uſual ſtate to the houſe of peers and gave the royal aſſent to the ſinking fund bill, and to lord Rodney's and Sir George Ellio t's penſion bills; after which his majeſty made a moſt gracious ſpeech from the throne to both houſes, and prorogued them.

The following liſts were laſt week laid before the admiralty board, from the commiſſioners of the ſeveral dock-yards of the ſhips laid up in ordinary, the 14th of June, which were fit for ſervice without needing repairs.

	Guns	
FIRST RATES.		
Britannia	100	Portſmouth harbour
Victory	100	Ditto
SECOND RATE.		
Atlas	90	Plymouth harbour
THIRD RATES.		
Alexander	74	Chatham
Albion	74	Ditto
Courageux	74	Portſmouth harbour
Egmont	74	Plymouth
Foudroyant	80	Ditto
Grafton	74	Portſmouth
Lenox	74	Plymouth
* Pegaſe	74	Portſmouth
Saint Michael	74	Ditto
* Triumph	74	Ditto
Vigilant	64	Ditto
Aſia	64	Chatham
Bienfaiſant	64	Plymouth
Bellelſle	64	Chatham
* Crown	64	Plymouth
Sampſon	64	Ditto
Standard	64	Ditto
FOURTH RATES.		
Aſſiſtance	50	Plymouth
* Europe	50	Woolwich
Grampus	50	Plymouth
Portland	50	Portſmouth harbour
Romney	50	Chatham
* Truſty	50	Ditto
FIFTH RATES.		
Artois	40	Chatham
Arethuſa	40	Portſmouth
Apollo	32	Woolwich
Amazon	32	Ditto
Brune	32	Chatham
Gladiator	44	Portſmouth
Minerva	36	Ditto
La Nymphe	36	Ditto
Pomona	28	Hepſford
Recovery	32	Ditto
Scorpis	44	Chatham
San Leocadia	38	Plymouth
Thalia	28	Portſmouth
SLOOPS *or* CUTTERS.		
Alert	16	Chatham
Cygnet	16	Sheerneſs
Daphne	20	Chatham
Fly	16	Ditto
Incendiary	14	Ditto
Lark	16	Plymouth
Pylades	16	Sheerneſs
Pluto	20	Chatham
* Racehorſe	16	Plymouth
Sphynx	20	Chatham
Scourge	16	Ditto.
Savage	14	Ditto
Spitfire	14	Sheerneſs
Terror	10	Woolwich
Tiſiphone	10	Sheerneſs

* With this mark are ſince put into commiſſion.

Orders are given for every ſhip that arrives from the Levant, or the coaſt of Barbary, to perform quarantine, either at the Motherbank, or Stangate Creek, for 40 days.

Portſmouth, July 21. The Beer boy, which was ſunk with the Royal George, is raiſed, and will be towed into harbour this afternoon at high water; they brought her into the mouth of the harbour yeſterday, but the tide ebbing againſt them, they were obliged to return to Spithead.

Whitehall, July 22. Advices have been received by the Fox packet, which ſailed from Bengal the 17th of February laſt, that peace had been concluded with the Marattas; that Hyder Ally died in the month of December laſt; and that his ſucceſſor, Tippou Saib, appeared more pacifically inclined towards the Engliſh than his father, having permitted ſuch as were priſoners in the towns taken by him to have a free communication with the preſidency at Madras, to be better ſupplied with neceſſaries, and to have egreſs and regreſs: that Monſ. Suffrein, after watering his fleet at Achin, had croſſed over the Bay of Bengal to Canjam, with nine ſail of the line and two frigates, where he captured the Coventry frigate and the Blandford Eaſt-Indiaman: that the Medea frigate had retaken the Chacer ſloop of war, on her way from Trincomale, with diſpatches from M. Buſſy to M Suffrein, by which it appeared that the reſt of the French fleet was in great diſtreſs from a violent dyſentery, having loſt a number of men, and was unable to join M. Suffrein as ſoon as intended; and that M. Suffrein remained only a few days on the coaſt, and it was ſuppoſed had

had returned to Trincomalé, leaving two frigates to cruize from Canjam to Ballasore-road, which had captured a number of vessels bound to Madras with rice.

23. About twelve o'clock yesterday arrived at the East-India house, two of the seamen belonging to the Grosvenor East-Indiaman, who arrived in a Danish ship from the Cape, at Portsmouth:—They were immediately ordered before the committee of Correspondence. The information they bring contains an account of almost unheard of hardships, of which the following are some of the particulars: That the ship was lost on the 12th of August, 1782; that fifteen of the seamen were drowned; that the captain, his officers, passengers, with their servants and seamen, got on shore on the Caffre coast; that they determined to keep in a body, and endeavour to reach some Dutch settlement, or the Cape; that the seamen were often attacked by the Caffrees with showers of stones, and sometimes with lances, one of which killed Mr. C. Newman, a passenger; that several of the seamen died for want; that the Caffrees drove them as if they were a flock of sheep, and when attacked by the seamen with stones, in return for those thrown, they defended themselves with targets, and appeared very cowardly; that they did not take away any of the ladies, but that the whole of them were treated without distinction very ill; that they were every night obliged to light fires, to keep off the wild beasts, which were very numerous, and had destroyed some of their party; that several had been missed, and some had died before they left them: that they only knew of six men, including themselves, being safe, four of whom accompanied them to a Dutch settlement, where they were imprisoned. These men got out, and got on board a Dane, which sailed the 14th of March; that they got to the Cape on Christmas eve. They do not imagine any of the party can live, as they were all near expiring; they had been with them five weeks from the loss. During the latter part they had met with part of a whale, which they eat; that some of the party had been obliged to eat their shoes. On the whole the description is shocking. The men were in a hurry in relating these particulars; it may yet be hoped that some may survive.

The names of the passengers were,

Mr. James,	Mr. Williams,
Mr. Logie,	Mr. Taylor,
Mr. and Mrs. Hosier,	Mr. Newman.

24. The following exhibits a complete account of the naval losses of the several powers inimical to Great Britain in the late war.

French Ships taken.

Guns		
La Ville de Paris	110	W. Ind. Rodney's fit.
Le Cæsar	74	Ditto ditto
Le Glorieux	74	Ditto, ditto
Le Hector	74	Ditto, ditto
Le Pegase	74	Chan. by Foudroyant
L'Actionaire	64	Ditto, by the Queen
L'Ardent	64	W. Indies, Rodney's
Le Jason	64	Ditto, Hood's
Le Caton	64	Ditto, ditto
La Prothée	64	Off Brest, Digby's fit.
La Solitaire	64	W. Indies, Ruby
La Menagere, flute	64	Chann. Com. Luttrell
La Bordelois, flute	64	W. Indies, Argo 44
L'Artois	64	Off Irel. Bienfaisant
L'Aigle	44	N. America, Warwick
Les Etats d'Artois	44	Off Portugal, Romney
La Belé	44	Channel, Rainbow
La Fortunée	42	W. Ind. Rowley's fit.
La Monsieur	40	Chan by 2 men of war
La Lion	40	W. Indies, [illegible] one
La Junon	40	Do. Digby's squadron
La Fayette	44	N. America, Endymion
La Concorde	44	W. I. Drake's division
Sybil	36	N. America, Hussar
L'America ine	74	Ditto, London
L'Amiable	36	W. Ind. Hood's fleet
La Minerve	36	Channel, Hardy's fit.
L'Alcmene	36	W. Indies, Proserpine
La Belle Poule	36	Bay of Bif. Nonsuch
La Licorne	36	Chann. Keppel's fleet
La Pallas	36	Ditto, ditto
La Blanche	36	W. I. Rowley's fleet
La Minerve	32	W. I. Indies, ditto
La Prudente	36	W. Indies, Ruby &c.
La Danaë	32	Concale B. Experim.
L'Oiseau	32	Channel, Apollo
La Nymphe	32	Channel, Flora
L'Amazon	32	N. A. Sta. Margaretta
La Capricieuse	32	Channel, Hardy's fit.
La Fine	32	West Indies
La Magicienne	32	N. America, Warwick
La Sophie	32	N. America, ditto
La Sapine	32	E. I. Vernon's fleet
L'Esperance	28	N. America, Pearl
L'Adventure	32	N. A. Arbuthnot
L'Active	28	Ditto, ditto
L'Unicorne	28	E. Indies, Hughes
Le Necker	28	Ditto, ditto
Le Franklin	28	Jamaica squadron
L'Allemande	28	W. I. Byron's fleet
La Ellis	28	Ditto, ditto
L'Hercule	28	Ditto, Elizabeth
L'Audacieuse	24	Channel, Licorne
La Zephire	26	West Indies
L'Orphée	24	Africa, Leander

Besides 16 sloops or cutters.

Burnt in Action or blown up

La Commone	80	West Indies
L'Intrepide	74	Ditto
Le Palmier	74	Ditto
Le Roland	64	Ditto

Lost or destroyed to prevent falling into the enemy's hands.

La Bourgogne	74	Loss, West Indies
L'Orient	74	Ditto, Trincomale

Le Scipion

Le Scipion	74	Burnt, N. America
Le Magnifique	74	Loft, ditto
Le Bizarre	64	Loft, Trincomale
L'Altar	64	Loft, N. America
L'Union, flute	64	On voyage to E. Indies
Le Northumb.	64	Loft, N. America
Le Monarque	64	Loft, Breft Road.
L'Inconftante	32	Burnt at Breft
Le Fox	28	Loft, Weft Indies

Spaniſh ſhips taken.

La Phœnix	80	Gibraltar, Rodney
La Diligente	70	Ditto, ditto
La Monarca	70	Ditto, ditto
La Princeſſa	70	Ditto, ditto
Le St. Michael	74	Ditto, Howe's fleet
Le Guipuſcoan	64	Channel, Digby's fleet
Le San Carlos	50	Jamaica, Salisbury
Le San Leocadia	40	Bay of Biſcay, Canada
San Monica	38	Ditto, Pearl
San Margaretta	38	Con. Johnſtone's fleet
Le San Carlos	34	Gibraltar, Rodney
La Raphael	32	Ditto, ditto
Le San Tereſa	28	Ditto, ditto
Le San Bruno	26	Ditto, ditto
Le Solidada	24	Jamaica,
Le Grana	28	Biſcay, Cerberus
Le San Catalina	24	Jamaica, Fox

Beſides ſix ſloops from 16 to 20 guns

Loſt and deſtroyed.

San Julian	70	Off Gibraltar
Le St. Joſeph	70	Weſt Indies
San Domingo	70	Off Gibraltar
Le San Eugenio	70	Off Cadiz
Le Podero.o	70	Weſt Indies
La Roſa	36	South America
N. S. del Carma	32	Weſt Indies
La Hermione	32	Engliſh Channel
Le San Pierre	32	Off Breſt
La N. S. D'Andalouſie	28	Near Cadiz

Dutch Ships taken.

Le Mars	60	St. Euſtatia
La Princeſſe Caroline	54	Channel, Bellona
La Rotterdam	50	Ditto, Warwick
Le Mars	32	St. Euſtatia
San Euſtatia	32	Ditto
Caſtor	32	Mediterranean, Flora,

Beſides eleven private ſhips of war.

Loſt or deſtroyed.

Prince Gwillem	76	Texel
Hollandia	68	Parker's ſquadron
L'Unie	68	Rotterdam
Le Zeirickzee	64	Texel

American Ships taken.

South Carolina	44	N. A. Diomede, &c.
Confederacy	36	N. A. Orpheus, &c.
Hancock	32	Ditto, Rainbow
Rayleigh	32	Ditto, Experiment
Providence	32	Charles-Town, Arbuthnot
Randolph	32	N. A. Digby's fleet
Boſton	32	South-Carolina, Arbuthnot
Delaware	32	
Protector	28	N. America, Digby's ſquadron.
Renown	28	
Waſhington	28	

Burnt or deſtroyed.

Bricole	60	Delaware River
Bon Homme Richard	44	Serapis
La Fayette	32	America
Effingham	32	Charles Town
Queen of France	28	
La Fruite	24	Delaware

Beſides 46 ſmaller veſſels loſt or deſtroyed in different parts.

BIRTHS.

Her Grace the Ducheſs of Leinſter, of a ſon, at his Grace's ſeat, at Cartown, in Ireland.

The lady of Baron Nolcken, of a ſon, at his houſe in Soho-ſquare.

June 25. The lady of Sir Cecil Biſhop, of a ſon, in Spring Garden.

28. The lady of the Right Hon. Lord Stourton, of a daughter, at his houſe, in Mansfield-ſtreet.

July 3. Her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs Royal of Pruſſia, of a prince.

6. Lady Duncannon, of a ſon, in Cavendiſh-ſquare.

14. Her Grace the Ducheſs of Devonſhire, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

David Duncomb, Eſq. of Jamaica, to Miſs Eleanor Winter, of Watchett, in Somerſetſhire.

June 22. The Right Hon. Sir Joſeph Yorke, Knight of the Bath, to the Dowager Baroneſs de Boetzelaer, relict of the late Baron de Boetzelaer, formerly firſt noble of the province of Holland.

28. Sir William Burnaby, of Broughton-hall, in the county of Oxford, bart. to Miſs Elizabeth Molineux, ſecond daughter of Criſp Molineux, of Garboldiſham, in the county of Norfolk, Eſq.

July 1. The Rev. Richard Stubbs, D. D. late of Wadham college, to Miſs Pleaſance Bullock, of Monmouth.

7. Thomas Eden, Eſq. of Wimbleton, to Miſs Jones, of Ryegate Place, in Surry.

James Charles Still, Eſq. of Eaſt Knoyle, Wilts, to Miſs Charlotte Wake, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Wake, prebendary of Weſtminſter.

Colonel Watſon, of the Guards, to Miſs Crowe, of Lower Groſvenor-ſtreet.

9. The Right Hon. the Earl of Chatham, to the Right Hon. Miſs Townſend, daughter of Lord Sidney.

14. Lewis Majendie, Esq; captain in the king's light dragoons, to Miss Hoghton, only daughter of Sir Henry Hoghton, of Hoghton Tower, in Lancashire, Bart.

July 21. The Earl of Denbigh, to Lady Halford widow of the late Sir Charles Halford, Bart. of Willow, in Leicestershire.

DEATHS.

James Crofts, in the 104th year of his age, at Houghton, near Chester.

The Rev. Mr. William Harper, Rector of Easington, in Yorkshire, and Vicar of Stanwell.

General Lloyd, at his house at Huy, near Liege.

Maria Theresa, Princess de Hornes, &c. &c. &c. relict of Philip Joseph, late reigning Prince of Salm Kyrbourg, at Paris.

George Fielding, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the counties of York and Durham.

The Right Hon. James Lord Ruthven, at Edinburgh.

Mrs. Vaughan, of Millbank Row, Westminster, Relict of Col. Richard Vaughan.

The Mufti Ibrahim Effendi, at Constantinople.

The infant Don Carlos Eusebio, only son of the Prince of Asturias, at Madrid.

June 19. Miss Anne Dickinson, at Aston, in Cheshire.

20. William Norman, Esq. a Merchant, in Tokenhouse-yard.

23. Thomas Gataker, Esq. one of the Cursitors of the High Court of Chancery, and Principal of that Corporation, at his house in Duke-street, Manchester-square.

24. Samuel Rush, Esq of Wimbledon.

The Rev. Mr Gibbons, Senior Cardinal of St. Paul's Cathedral, and one of the Priests of his Majesty's Chapel Royal, at Hampstead.

25. Anthony Williams, Esq of Westmorland-street.

26. The Hon. ——— Rosewarne, Member of Parliament, for Truro, in Cornwall.

Mrs. Goddard, wife of Edward Goddard, Esq. of Hartham, in the county of Wilts, and Mother to the Lady of Sir William James, Bart.

Frances Viscountess Middleton, Lady of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Middleton.

27. The Lady of John Cayne, Esq. of Westford, in Northamptonshire.

28. Mrs. Smith, wife of Thomas Smith, Esq. of Cambe-well.

John Church, Esq. of Grays-inn, Clerk of the Hanaper, in the Court of Chancery.

29. John Smith, Esq. formerly a Lisbon Merchant, and one of the Directors of the South Sea Company.

July 1. Lady Viscountess Gage, in Arlington-street.

Philip Jefferson, Esq. of ——— in Staffordshire.

2. Robert Vernon Atherton, Esq. of Atherton, near Leigh, in Lancashire.

3. William Clayton, Esq. of Harleford, in Bucks, Member for Marlow, in that county.

4. The Rev. Mr. Thomas [illegible], at Knightsbridge.

5. Robert Randoll, Esq. at his seat near Hetringe, in Sussex.

7. Brigadier General Goddard, at Pendennis Castle.

Lady Catharine Bouverie, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore.

8. Joseph Letch, Esq. at Rumford, in Essex.

9. Francis Hawes, Esq. of Great Marlow, Bucks.

10. The Rev. Mr. Bowles, of Burford, in Shropshire.

12. John Houblon, Esq. Captain in the Hertfordshire Militia, at Hollingbury, in Essex.

The Rev. William Davison, of New Town, near Carlisle.

15. Christopher Goldspring, Esq. of Newington.

18. Stephen Morant, Esq. at his Chambers in the Temple.

John Raper, Esq. of Twyford, Herts.

20. Francis Reed, Esq. of Laytonstone, late a Captain in the East-India Company's service.

21. Mr. Maybank, of Clerkenwell, Attorney at Law.

Miss Lowth, eldest daughter of the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of London, at Fulham Palace, Middlesex.

The Rev. James Watson, D. D.

24. Benjamin Wheeler, D. D. Canon of Christ-church, and King's Professor of Divinity, at Ewelme, in Oxfordshire.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For AUGUST, 1783.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of Mrs. W——n. 2. A striking Likeness of the CAREFUL COMMANDER. And, 3. An elegant historical Picture of the Departure, or Parental Fondness.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Memoirs of a celebrated Impure, has not Novelty to recommend it.

A young Obſerver will be inſerted in our next.

An Advocate for the Fair Sex has already appeared in print.

The Court of Beauty is too indelicate.

The Adventures of a Macaroni have nothing intereſting to recommend them.

The Hiſtory of an unfortunate Fortune Hunter are nearly in the ſame Predicament.

Second Thoughts are Beſt, are *really* very indifferent.

The Remarks on a certain Book lately publiſhed, are too [illegible] ble a Puff for that Work, and would ſubject us to the Stamp Duty.

The Obſervations on Mrs. Siddons' Performances, are, in our Opinion, far from judicious.

Dramaticus is entirely out of Date.

A Trip to Windſor might be very entertaining to the Parties; but it would not afford the ſame Entertainment to our Readers.

An Ode to Delicacy may be very delicate; but it is, at the ſame Time, very inſipid.

The Scale of Beauty is not a bad Thought drawn with ſufficient Accuracy.

The Caſe of a Loyaliſt ſeems very hard, but our inſerting it cannot give him any Relief.

Half a Loaf is better than no Bread, is very true; but we do not think this Writer will ever get his Bread by writing.

The Man in the Moon, ſeems very little acquainted with the Affairs of this World, and is at moſt only qualified to entertain *Lunatics*.

An Enemy to Fraud, may probably be a very upright Man; but as the Fact he alludes to is of a private Nature, and which we imagine frequently occurs in the Commerce of the World, our Readers would derive little Information or Amuſement from it.

The Ghoſt of a certain great Man, had, we think, better be laid quietly, than be allowed to diſturb the Repoſe of peaceable Mortals.

In Anſwer to *Amicus Muſis*, his Favours will be acceptable, if they are upon ſuch Subjects as are conſiſtent with our Plan, and are well executed.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Juvenis. Henry Lemoine. Another Man of Pleaſure. Theatricus. Young Lively. A Battered Beau. A diſappointed Buck at Vauxhall. Tudor O'Brien. Olio. D. S. R. K. L. W.* and many without Signatures.

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For AUGUST, 1783.

The Hiſtory of the Empire of INDOSTAN, *with the Riſe and Progreſs of the* CARNATIC WAR.

(Continued from Page 365.)

FORT St. David and Madraſs were left, the former with 100, and the latter with about 50 men, that the greateſt force poſſible might be employed in this attempt. Nevertheleſs, the whole detachment conſiſted but of 300 Sepoys, and 200 Europeans, under the command of eight officers, the majority of whom had never before been in actual ſervice; and half of them were in the company's ſervice in a mercantile line; who, animated by the example of capt. Clive, purſued the ſame career as he had done. They marched from Madraſs Auguſt 26, and three days after reached Conjevaram, a town of ſome conſequence with a large pagoda, ſituated about 40 miles inland, where they were informed that the fort of Arcot was garriſoned by at leaſt 1100 men. Captain Clive, on receiving this intelligence, diſpatched a meſſenger to Madraſs, to requeſt an immediate reinforcement of artillery, of, at leaſt, two 18 pounders. They halted on the 31ſt, about ten miles from Arcot, where the enemies ſcouts reported they had diſcovered the Engliſh, who were then marching with great *ſang froid* amidſt a violent ſtorm of rain, thunder, and lightning. This circumſtance the enemy conſtrued as ominous, and they were diſmayed at the fortitude of their approaching foes, inſomuch that they inſtantaneouſly abandoned the fort, and the Engliſh ſoon after entered the city, which was very defenceleſs, and marching thro' innumerable ſpectators, who viewed them with a kind of enthuſiaſtic admiration, they took poſſeſſion of the fort, wherein was a great quantity of lead and gunpowder, beſides eight pieces of cannon of different calibres. The effects of the merchants, to the amount of 50,000 l. which they had depoſited in the fort, was held ſacred and reſtored to them; and the inhabitants in the fort, to the amount of

near 4000, were permitted to enjoy their reſpective places of abode. Theſe two circumſtances tended greatly to conciliate the principal inhabitants to our intereſt.

The firſt object that appeared to captain Clive the moſt eſſential, was to take the neceſſary precaution to enable him to ſuſtain a ſiege: to this end he collected the neceſſary proviſions. Being apprehenſive that the enemy would ſoon recover from their fright, and return to the town, if he poſſeſſed only the fort, he, after mature deliberation, determined to go in purſuit of them, and, accordingly, marched on the 4th of September with the chief part of his men, and ſome field-pieces. He ſoon came in ſight of the fugitives, who amounted to nearly 1100 horſe and foot, and were drawn up near Tinary, a fort ſituated near ſix miles weſtward of the city. They were in poſſeſſion of one field-piece, under the direction of ſome Europeans: it was fired at a conſiderable diſtance, and killed a camel, and wounded a Sepoy; but they no ſooner perceived the Engliſh within muſket ſhot, than they retired to the hills behind them; whereupon captain Clive returned to the fort with his men.

On the 6th the troops marched out again, and diſcovered the enemy drawn up within gun-ſhot of Tinary, ſurrounded with a bank and a ditch. They ſeemed now to be increaſed to 2000, and had two field-pieces, which annoyed the Engliſh as they advanced, and killed three Europeans. This excited them to proceed with greater ardour, when the enemy, terrified at their fortitude, did not think their ſituation ſafe, and retired with precipitation into an adjacent tank, firing from the banks, whilſt they expoſed ſo little of their bodies that our fire did ſcarce any execution amongſt them, though theirs proved fatal to ſome of the Sepoys and Europeans. It was, therefore, judged neceſſary to order the troops to retire behind ſome neighbouring buildings, from whence Enſign Glaſs was detached with a platoon of 40 men, to attack one part of the tank, whilſt another, commanded by Lieutenant Bulkley, marched to attack the enemy in front. They both reached the banks at the ſame time, and fired together, and the enemy immediately took to flight. The village, under the walls of the fort, was then taken poſſeſſion of, and the governor ſummoned to ſurrender; but he gaining intelligence that the Engliſh had no batterring cannon, refuſed ſubmitting to the ſummon. Upon which ſeveral ſhells were thrown from a cohorn mortar; but not having the deſired effect, the troops returned to Arcot, and were purſued by the enemy, who did not, however, approach near enough to annoy them.

Many neceſſary works were now performed by the garriſon, in the courſe of ten days, whilſt the enemy were increaſing to near 3000, who intimated that they intended beſieging the fort. On the 14th of September captain Clive marched out, about two in the morning, with the greateſt part of his garriſon, and ſurpriſed them in their camp whilſt aſleep. They beat up the camp from one extremity to the other, firing inceſſantly on numbers taking flight in the greateſt terror and confuſion. The panic was, indeed, ſo violent, that but a ſmall number made uſe of their arms, and even theſe, after a ſingle random diſcharge, joined the reſt of the fugitives, and at day break none of them were viſible. Not a ſingle man was loſt on our ſide in this enterprize. Military ſtores, and the two 18 pounders that had been requeſted from Madraſs, were at this period on the road, eſcorted only by a few Sepoys; which the enemy being appriſed of, detached a corps to intercept them, who gained poſſeſſion of the pagoda at Conjevaram; and 30 Europeans with 50 Sepoys were ſent to diſlodge them, who, on their arrival, found the pagoda abandoned, the enemy having retired to an adjacent fort, where they were continually reinforcing. Captain Clive, con-

considering the convoy of great consequence, detached all his forces, except thirty Europeans, and fifty Sepoys, to join the troops who escorted it. This operation induced the enemy to alter their plan, returning to the city, in hopes that an assault upon the fort during the absence of the principal part of the garrison, would induce the inhabitants to join them, and, in this presumption, all their troops, horse and foot, advanced in the dusk of the evening, and invested the fort. They fired from the adjacent houses with their musquetry, which kept up an incessant fire upon the ramparts; but this not producing any effect, a numerous body of cavalry and infantry advanced towards the principal gate, when some grenades being thrown amongst them, their explosion frightened the horses, and threw the cavalry into such confusion, that they rode off, trampling upon the infantry. However, in a short time they returned to the charge at the other gate, where they met with a reception nearly similar to the former. Nevertheless the foot continued firing till day break, when the English detachment, with the convoy entering the city, the enemy precipitately abandoned it. The treatment the inhabitants had received from the English garrison, induced them not to discover the least design of betraying their interest.

Fort Arcot, being now in possession of the English, speedily produced the effect that was hoped for. Four thousand of Chunda-Saheb's troops (cavalry and infantry) were detached from Tritchanopoly, and on the road were joined by his son Raja-Saheb, with one hundred and fifty Europeans from Pondicherry, who with the troops already in the vicinity of Arcot entered the city (Sept. 23,) when the palace of the Nabob became the head quarters of Raja-Saheb.

It being discovered by Capt. Clive that he should soon be closely besieged, he resolved to make a vigorous attempt to drive the enemy out of the town. Accordingly on the 24th, the chief part of the garrison, with the four field-pieces, sallied from the north-west gate, that fronted a street, at the end of which the Nabob's palace was situated. The French troops, with four field-pieces, were drawn up at the end of the cross street in front of the palace. The English no sooner came in sight of them, than a hot cannonade took place in the cross street, at the distance of about thirty yards. In a few minutes the French were driven from their guns, and forced into the palace. By this time Raja-Saheb's troops had gained possession of all the adjacent houses, and secure under this cover, kept up an incessant fire of musquetry, and took aim with so much exactness, that fourteen men who endeavoured to carry off the French guns, were all either killed or wounded. On one side of the street was an extensive choultry*. Captain Clive judged it prudent, in order to preserve his men, to relinquish his design of bringing off the enemy's cannon, and gave orders for them to enter the choultry. After playing their artillery, and then retreating into this building for some time, they joined their guns, and proceeded to the fort, without meeting any more interruption. The platoon, under the command of Ensign Glass, returned at the same time, after having met with, and put to flight between three and four hundred of the enemy's sepoys, whom they discovered posted, as an advanced guard, in an inclosure adjoining to the street that led to the palace. The loss of the garrison this day consisted of fifteen Europeans killed, amongst whom was lieutenant Trenwith, who perceiving a sepoy taking aim at Captain Clive from a window, pulled him on one side, whereupon the sepoy changing his aim, pointed his musquet at the lieutenant, and shot him dead. The only artillery officer, Lieutenant Revel, was disabled with sixteen other men. The sally just described would

* This is a building designed for the reception of travellers; is covered and inclosed on three sides, but in front it is open, and in lieu of a wall, pillars support the roof.

have

have been greatly reprehenſible, according to the rules of war eſtabliſhed in Europe; but the ſituation of affairs in Indoſtan, at this period, forcibly defended it.

Raja-Saheb was, on the ſucceeding day, joined by two thouſand men from Velor, under the command of Mortiz Ally, who poſſeſſed himſelf of all the avenues that communicated with the fort, which did not appear capable of ſuſtaining the expected ſiege. The fort was more than a mile in circumference; the walls were in many places ruinous; the ramparts not ſufficiently wide to admit of the firing of artillery; the parapet ſlight and low; many of the towers in a ſtate of decay, and incapable of receiving more than a ſingle piece of cannon each; the ditch was fordable in moſt places, in others dried up. On the whole, it was not in a ſtate of defence againſt ſuch a force as was likely to attack it.

Enſign Glaſs was ſent at midnight with a ſmall detachment and ſome barrels of powder to deſtroy two houſes, that were ſituated too near the fort. This expedition did not ſucceed, and proved fatal to the Enſign, as by a fall he met with, he was rendered incapable of farther duty.

[*To be continued.*]

REMARKS *on the* CHARACTER *of Sir* JOHN OLDCASTLE.

By Mr. MALONE.

FROM the following paſſage in *The Meeting of Gallants at an Ordinarie, or the Walkes in Powles*, quarto. 1604, it appears that Sir John Oldcaſtle (not, I conceive, the lord Cobham) was repreſented on the ſtage as a very fat man.—"Now ſeignors, how like you mine hoſt? did I not tell you he was a madde round knave, and a merrie one too? and if you chaunce to talke of fatte Sir John Oldcaſtle, he will tell you, he was his great grandfather, and not much unlike him in paunch."—The hoſt, who is here deſcribed, returns to the gallants, and entertains them with telling them ſtories. After his firſt tale, he ſays, "Nay, gallants, I'll fit you, and now I will ſerve in another, as good as vinegar and pepper to your roaſt beefe." Seignior Kickſhawe replies, "Let's have it, let's taſte on't, mine hoſt, my noble fat actor."

The cauſe of all the confuſion relative to theſe two characters, I believe, was this. Shakſpeare appears evidently to have the idea of the character of Falſtaff, from a wretched play entitled "*The famous victories of King Henry V.*" (which had been exhibited before 1589) in which there is a Sir John Oldcaſtle, ("a pampered glutton, and a debauchee," as he is called, in a piece of that age) who appears to be the character alluded to in the paſſage above quoted. from *The Meeting of Gallants, &c.* Our author, probably, never intended to ridicule the real Sir John Oldcaſtle, lord Cobham, in any reſpect; but thought proper to make Falſtaff, in imitation of his proto-type, a mad round knave alſo. From the firſt appearance of King Henry IV. the old play in which Sir John Oldcaſtle had been exhibited, was probably never performed. Hence I conceive, it is, that Fuller ſays, "Sir John Falſtaff has relieved the memory of Sir John Oldcaſtle, and of late is ſubſtituted buffoon in his place;" which being miſunderſtood, probably gave riſe to the ſtory, that Shakſpeare changed the name of the character.

Falſtaff having thus grown out of, and immediately ſucceeding, the other character, having one or two features in common with him, and being probably repreſented in the ſame dreſs, and with the ſame fictitious belly as his predeceſſor, the two names might have been indiſcriminately uſed by Field and others, without any miſtake or intention to deceive. Perhaps, behind the ſcenes, in conſequence of the circumſtances already mentioned, Oldcaſtle might have been a cant appellation for Falſtaff, for a long time. Hence the ſame might have crept, in ſome

ſome play-houſe copy, into one of the ſpeeches in "*The ſecond Part of Henry IV.*"

A Note *on one of the* Queen's *Expreſſions in* Hamlet.

By the ſame.

"As kill a king!"—It has been doubted whether Shakſpeare intended to repreſent the queen as acceſſary to the murder of her huſband. The exclamation ſhe here expreſſes at the charge, ſeems to tend to her exculpation. Where the variation is not particularly marked out, we may preſume, I think, that the poet intended to tell his ſtory as it had been told before. The following extracts, therefore, from *The Hiſtorie of Hamblet*, bl. let. relative to this point, will probably not be unacceptable to the reader. "Fengon—(the king, in the preſent play) boldened and encouraged by ſuch impunitie, durſt venture to couple himſelf in marriage with her whom he uſed as his concubine during good Horvendille's life: in that ſort, ſpotting his name with a double vice, inceſtuous adulterie, and paricide murther. This adulterer, and infamous murtherer, ſlaundered his dead brother, that he would have ſlain his wife, and that he, by chance, finding him on the point ready to do it, in defence of the lady had ſlain him.—The unfortunate and wicked woman that had received the honour to be the wife of one of the conſtanteſt and wiſeſt princes in the North, imbaſed herſelf in ſuch vile ſort as to falſifie her faith unto him, and, which is worſe, to marrie him that had bin the tyrannous murtherer of her lawful huſband; which made diverſe men think, that ſhe had been the cauſe of the murther, thereby to live in her adulterie without controle." *Hyſt. of Hamb.* fig. c. 1. 2.

In the conference, however, with her ſon, on which the preſent ſcene is founded, ſhe ſtrongly aſſerts her innocence with reſpect to this fact.

"I know well, my ſonne, that I have done thee great wrong in marrying with Fengon, the cruel tyrant, and murtherer of thy father, and my loyal ſpouſe; but when thou ſhalt conſider the ſmall means of reſiſtance, and the treaſon of the palace, with the little cauſe of confidence we are to expect, or hope for, of the courtiers, all wronght to his will; as alſo the power he made ready, if I ſhould have refuſed, to like him; there would it rather excuſe, than accuſe me of laſciviouſneſs or inconſtancy, much leſs offer me that wrong to ſuſpect that ever thy mother Geruth once conſented to the death and murther of her huſband: ſwearing unto thee by the majeſtie of the Gods, that if it had layne to have reſiſted the tyrant, although it had beene with the loſſe of my blood, yea and of my life, I would ſurely have ſaved the life of my lord and huſband." Ibid. fig. d. 4.

It is obſervable, that in the drama, neither the king or queen make ſo good a defence. Shakſpeare wiſhed to render them as odious as he could, and, therefore, has not, in any part of the play, furniſhed them with even the ſemblance of an excuſe for their conduct.

A Remark *by Judge* Blackstone, *on a Paſſage in* Hamlet. *Act V.*

"That young Hamlet was born.]" By this ſcene it appears that Hamlet was then thirty years old, and knew Yorick well, who had been dead twenty-two years. And in the beginning of the play he is ſpoke of as a *very young* man, one that deſigned to go back to ſchool, i. e. to the univerſity of Wittenberg. The poet in the fifth act had forgot what he wrote in the firſt.

On the Uſe of COURTESY.

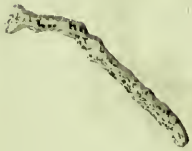
By the Rev. Mr. Mainwaring.

WHOEVER conſiders the temper and character of reaſon, when it has long been intent on grave and important ſubjects, on deep reſearches, or abſtruſe ſpecu-

ſpeculations, will find it to be that of reſerve and auſterity. Some degree of theſe qualities are obſervable in all ſtudious and contemplative men; and in many they prevail to ſo great a degree, as almoſt to alienate and eſtrange them from their own ſpecies. In that deep retirement which is choſen for the purpoſes of ſtudy, it is common to contract an unſociable humour, which never can be worn off, a ruſticity and roughneſs, which no after poliſh can get the better of. Never, indeed, can the uſefulneſs and importance of the ſeverer ſtudies be rendered problematical by any abuſes or defects to which they may be liable, ſo long as it is poſſible to guard againſt them. But without ſome attention to this point, all that is gained on the ſide of reaſon, will, probably, be loſt on that of ſentiment. Yet, whoever ſhould reflect how much our own happineſs and that of others depends on the due cultivation of this latter principle, would ſee little cauſe to triumph in any intellectual acquiſitions which are made at the expence of it. Much leſs, if he farther reflected, that right affections, though they ſhould chance to be exerted in the prevalence of miſtaken notions, may be very meritorious; whereas the juſteſt notions without correſpondent affections, can never make him one jot the better. Far from theſe manſions ſacred to ſcience, for ever far, be that cynical and contemptuous ſpirit, which delights in diſcovering and expoſing defects and blemiſhes! Farther ſtill be that wanton and miſchievous paſſion for ſatire and ridicule, which never entertains one part of ſociety, but at the expence of another! But fartheſt of all be that polemic pride, which combats, not with a view of conviction, but of conqueſt; and triumphs but to inſult! Wherever learning takes this dangerous direction, the want of it would have been a bleſſing. But it muſt be confeſſed, and ought to be lamented, that, without the leaſt tincture of theſe odious qualities, nay, with many excellent and uſeful endowments, it is common for perſons to be highly unacceptable, merely for the want of that courteous and obliging behaviour, which alone can give them their true value. It is the ſtrange deſtiny of ſuch perſons to be admired, reſpected, and—ſhunned!—admired and reſpected, for their great proficiency in virtue and learning; and ſhunned, for their perfect ignorance, or willful neglect, of thoſe little regards and attentions, which, as long as men have any remains of ſenſibility, nothing can diſpenſe with. It ſhould be wrong to indulge the leaſt ſuſpicion, that there is any natural enmity between the ſciences and the graces. The poſſibility of their entire union and harmony is out of the queſtion. But ſtill it will often happen, that the very talents, which enable men to ſhine in ſolitude, ſhall hinder them from pleaſing in ſociety. That love of truth and accuracy, which guided them with ſo much ſucceſs in their philoſophical enquiries, by teaching them to diſtruſt their own conceptions, may greatly miſlead them in their ſocial intercourſe, where too little deference to unimportant, or even erroneous opinions of others would be highly prejudicial. Much accuſtomed to reading and thinking, they are apt to examine the conduct and principles of thoſe with whom they live and converſe, with the ſame ſcrupulous and ſevere impartiality that hiſtory ſurveys the lives and actions of men in paſt ages. Thoſe lofty ideas of moral perfection, with which their minds were early poſſeſſed, are apt alſo to breed in them a want of indulgence for every thing which appears to fall ſhort of it. Hence, that paſſionate, and ill timed regard for reaſon and juſtice, which refuſes to yield to the neceſſity of ſeeing men imperfect, and of making thoſe equitable allowances, which, after all, the beſt and the wiſeſt could ill do without. But ſay that any were exempt from failings, ſtill they would be under the ſame obligations to courteſy, becauſe, if they have any deſire to be ſerviceable, they muſt ſubmit to be agreeable; and it is impoſſible they ſhould ever be ſo, (unleſs from ſtrange peculiarity of character) without complying with thoſe rules and modes of behaviour, which cuſtom and common-ſenſe have adopted.

The truth is, that without the aſſiſtance of courteſy, wiſdom contracts ſuch a formidable mien, and virtue carries ſuch a hoſtile appearance, that by the generality of men, who judge from appearances, what is moſt unlike them, will be thought eligible. The ignorant and the vicious, know how to improve the advantage, and draw over to their party many, who have no liking for their principles, by the ſkilful exertion of that familiar and attractive quality, which, as it never fails to brighten the beſt characters, ſo it ſerves to ſhadow and diſguiſe the worſt.

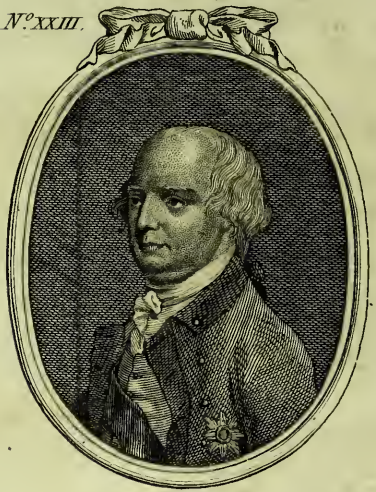
HISTORIES



N°. XXII.



N°. XXIII.



M^rs. N——n.

The careful Commander.

London, Publish'd by A. Hamilton Jun^r. Fleet Street, Sep^r. 1, 1783.

name) however, liſtened with complaiſancy, which condeſcenſion was often conſtrued by ſome of the *modern* fine gentlemen, into a tacit acknowledgment of her approving their addreſſes.

Thus teized by butterfly macaronies, till ſhe was perfectly diſguſted with them, ſhe conſidered herſelf as playing an idle game in giving them encouragement, for ſhe had formed ſo contemptible an opinion of their underſtandings, and their capacity of ever rendering the connubial ſtate happy, that ſhe reſolved to ſhun their company, and avoid being peſtered by them. This, however, could not be done without ſtranging herſelf from all public places; which ſhe reſolved to do, and accordingly accepted the invitation of an aunt to paſs a few months in Yorkſhire, a place ſhe was very deſirous of ſeeing, as ſhe had many other relations in that part of England, her father being a native of that county.

In the courſe of this viſit ſhe made acquaintance with Mr. W——n, who was a gentleman of ſmall fortune, but had very good connexions and family intereſt. He was a plain but genteel man, about five and thirty; poſſeſſed a conſiderable ſhare of good ſenſe and uſeful knowledge. After ſome few interviews, he paid his addreſſes to our heroine, and as Mr. W——n was far from being indifferent to her, ſhe conſulted her friends, who adviſed her to accept of his hand, as they judged him a very ſuitable match.

Mr. W——n's affairs demanded his preſence in the capital, where Miſs J—mes ſoon after followed him, and in a very ſhort time their nuptials were conſummated. The honey-moon had ſcarce elapſed before he had a very advantageous offer made him of going to America in a public capacity; which, with his wife's conſent, he accepted, and ſhe accompanied him thither.

Mr. W——n had not been many months at New York, before he fell a victim to a violent fever; and our heroine was left a young widow in a ſtrange country. She had been introduced by her late huſband to our hero, who had viewed her with a very favourable eye; but as ſhe at that time was in a connubial alliance, he never teſtified any marks of a paſſion which grew upon him each time he ſaw her. But Mrs W——n being now at liberty, and miſtreſs of her own conduct, ſome indirect overtures were made, to which ſhe liſtened, and, after a ſhort time, accepted of a propoſal our hero made to her, which Mrs. W——n, in her preſent ſituation, thought it would have been imprudent to have rejected.

This connexion has now ſubſiſted for ſeveral months; and will, if we may judge from all appearances, ariſing from a reciprocal fondneſs on each ſide, continue for many years: and we may expect ſpeedily to ſee Mrs. W——n once more in England, eclipſing, at leaſt in beauty and elegance, moſt of the *demi reps* upon the *ton*.

The THEATRE.

Number CLXIV.

WE ſhall now lay before our readers a more particular account of the Comedy entitled The Young Quaker, written by Mr. O'Keefe, mentioned in our laſt.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

Sadboy, ſen.	Mr. Wilſon.
Sadboy, jun,	Mr. Palmer.
Chronicle,	Mr. Parſons.
Captain Ambuſh,	Mr. Williamſon.
Shadrach Boaz,	Mr. Wewitzer.
Clod,	Mr. Edwin.
Spatterdaſh	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Lounge,	Mr. Riley.
Lady Rounciful,	Mrs. Webb.
Araminta Rounciful,	Miſs Morris.
Dinah Primroſe,	Miſs Froſham.
Pink,	Mrs. Lloyd.
Mrs. Mellifleur,	Mrs. Love.

The Young Quaker (Sadboy) having received a commiſſion from his brethren in Philadelphia, to eſtabliſh a mercantile correſpondence in England, appears in

the metropolis; when getting acquainted with Capt. Ambuſh, enters into all the gaiety and diſſipation of the town, which career he ſtrangely reconciles to the tenets of his perſuaſion. When he quitted America he left behind him an amiable girl, named Dinah Primroſe, to whom he had been much attached: but his father oppoſed their marriage, on account of her want of fortune. She is the daughter of a man, who had been in partnerſhip with Old Sadboy, but abſconded on account of ſome embezzlements which were detected; and upon his arrival here he changed his name to Chronicle. He is ſuppoſed to be very rich and avaricious, and in order to increaſe his fortune, pays his addreſſes to Araminta, daughter to lady Rounciful, and he is patronized by her ladyſhip. At this time Araminta entertains a ſtrong predilection for Capt. Ambuſh, but knows him by no other appellation than that of Godfrey. The apparent motive for taking up a fictitious name, is to be convinced that the young lady's paſſion for him is entirely diſintereſted; as he is really heir to lord Belville. Capt. Ambuſh's affairs being ſomewhat deſanged, he has been obliged to quit his houſe in Groſvenor-ſquare, which is now inhabited by Chronicle. On a viſit the captain pays him, concerning a mortgage, he is informed that lady Rounciful and Araminta propoſe paying him a viſit; this intelligence diſconcerts Chronicle, on account of the expence incident to the viſit; but upon the captain's undertaking to ſupply the entertainment, (that he may have an interview with Araminta) the propoſal is accepted by Chronicle, who ſays "that the captain is certainly the propereſt perſon to treat in his own houſe?"

Dinah Primroſe at this period arrives in London in ſearch of her father. She falls in company with Shadrach Boaz a Jew, who is an acquaintance of Chronicle. It ſeems ſhe was robbed of all her money on the road from Plymouth. Her portmanteau had eſcaped, but the Iſraelite had concealed it in his trunk, to have her more completely in his power, propoſing to take her into keeping, and with that view provides her with a lodging, where young Sadboy is alſo a lodger. Her father is made acquainted with her arrival, but the Jew perſuades him ſhe is an impoſtor, and takes the name of Primroſe with views of a dangerous kind againſt him. Shadrach finding her inflexible to all his overtures, reſolves upon arreſting her for a ſmall ſum he had aſſiſted her with; young Sadboy gaining intelligence of this affair, diſcharges the writ without the knowledge of the parties. An affecting interview ſucceeds between the lovers, and his father is at length prevailed upon to conſent to their nuptials. Chronicle alſo diſcloſes himſelf, and agrees to give his daughter a genteel portion. Captain Ambuſh having now ſucceeded to the title of lord Belville, addreſſes a letter to lady Rounciful with that ſignature, and at the ſame time avowing his paſſion for her daughter. She is reconciled to the union, and Chronicle is immediately diſcarded as Araminta's admirer.

Captain Ambuſh ſtill conceals his real character to Araminta, and thereby accompliſhes his deſign of obtaining her heart, only as lieutenant Godfrey, when he throws off the maſk, and the Comedy concludes with this double matrimonial alliance.

The actors exerted themſelves to give every poſſible advantage to the piece. The Prologue was written by Mr. Colman, and ſpoken by Mr. Palmer (for which ſee the Poetry.) The Epilogue in the Quaker dialect was alſo the production of the ſame gentleman (for which likewiſe ſee the Poetry), and delivered by Miſs Frodſham in the character of Dinah.

The manager ſeemed to have taken uncommon pains to bring this Comedy out with eclat; for, beſides being the author of the Prologue and Epilogue, he beſtowed upon it four new ſcenes finely painted; in one of which was exhibited a portrait of Capt. Ambuſh, which was a ſtriking likeneſs of Mr. Williamſon, executed by Mr. Alefounder. Upon the whole, the Young Quaker was very favourably received, and is likely to become a ſtock play at the Hay-market theatre.

On the 12th inſt. a new dramatic piece of two acts, called The Prince of Arragon, was repreſented at the Haymarket Theatre for the firſt time.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

Prince of Arragon,	Mr. Palmer.
Frederic,	Mr. Williamſon.
Don Leopold,	Mr. Wilſon.
Seraphina,	Mrs. Banniſter.
Florina,	Miſs George.

This *petita piece* was brought out in honour of the birth-day of the prince of Wales. The fable is very ſimple, turning upon a ſingle incident. The prince, having aſſumed the name of his friend Frederic, makes an impreſſion on the heart of Seraphina, daughter to Leopold,

and for whom she entertains a mutual passion. To be convinced that her love is unfeigned, he tells her the prince of Arragon is in possession of her picture, and, struck with her enchanting countenance and beautiful person, had engaged him to be his ambassador, and offer her his hand. This expedient having no effect upon Seraphina, he informs her that the prince is coming that evening to her father's castle, to be present at their nuptials. In consequence of this information in another scene he appears masked, and in an interview with the young lady he pretends to be greatly surprised at finding her the original whose picture he had so much admired. She affects being enraged at Frederic for his perfidy, and strenuously enforces his suit. She acknowledges her affection, being pre-engaged for Frederic, but respectfully pays her grateful thanks for the high honour the prince had done her, and intreats his highness to let her yield her hand to him, who was already in possession of her heart. The prince, delighted with this ingenuous declaration, throws off his mask, avows the deception he had used and his reasons, and the piece concludes with their happy union.

This occasional *morceau* was ushered in with a Prologue suited to the subject (for which see the Poetry), and was extremely well delivered by Mr. Palmer.

At the same Theatre, on the succeeding night, a new farce was performed, entitled the Receipt Tax.

Persons of the Drama.

Sir Harry Henpeckt,	Mr. Wilson.
General Heartfree,	Mr. Parsons.
Mr. Cook,	Mr. Edwin.
Col. Foible,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Dr. Puzzle,	Mr. Blisset.
Frill,	Mr. Egan.
Clump,	Mr. Gaudry.
Mr. Jacobs,	Mr. Barret.
Postillion,	Miss Painter.
Farmer,	Mr. Painter.
Lady Henpeckt,	Mrs. Webb.
Maria Goodall,	Miss Morris.

A country gentleman, named Sir Harry Henpeckt, being greatly reduced by his wife's extravagance, and in danger of having an execution brought into his house, sends Clump, his servant, a simple fellow, with a note to the officer, from his niece Miss Goodall, possessed of an independent fortune, to acquaint him Sir Harry had informed her of his suit, and desiring he would call upon her uncle, who would endeavour to give him every possible satisfaction. Clump takes the billet to colonel Foible, who lives in the same street as the bailiff. The colonel imagines the note meant for him, construes the contents entirely to his advantage, and accordingly waits upon the knight, when a whimsical equivoque ensues. Sir Harry imagining he is the person who has an execution against him, and the colonel suggesting the suit he alludes to his niece's *penchant* for him. In this situation of affairs the colonel is permitted to wait upon the young lady, with Sir Harry's permission to try what he can do. Mr. Cook, a late capital pewterer retired from business, to whom Sir Harry had engaged his niece, arrives to celebrate his nuptials, and is erroneously supposed by lady Henpeckt to be a French cook, whom her husband has engaged in his service, which occasions another equivoque, that continues till the knight appears and informs his wife that he is not the *cook*, but Mr. Cook, who was to marry Miss Goodall. The intended bridegroom expresses his sense of the affront, but satisfied that it was occasioned by a mistake, engages to get the officer dislodged. General Heartfree, who is joint guardian with Sir Harry to the young lady, appears with a household composed of such soldiers as had served under him during the late siege, filling the various domestic vocations, and is mistaken by Cook for the officer who was in possession. Sir Harry enters and clears up the mistake, when the general being desirous of seeing the officer, is introduced to his own nephew, in the person of colonel Foible. A reconciliation is presently brought about, and the colonel is united to Miss Goodall, the general having agreed to settle Sir Harry's affairs, after recommending more prudence to lady Henpeckt in future, and the piece concludes by observing that "it is the pride of a soldier, first to serve his king and country, and next his friend."

In the course of the farce several allusions are introduced with regard to the tax upon receipts, and its apparent consequences; these are laughable remarks that do not aim at condemning the tax.

The Prologue, said to be written by a friend, is not destitute of humour, and was truly ludicrously spoken by Mr. Wilson, in the character of a cook.

This farce is the production of Mr. Dent, and though it will not bear the test of criticism, it is not devoid of all dramatic merit.

Another

Another *petite piece* has been performed at the ſame theatre under the title of Seeing is Believing. The chief incident of this piece is to convince an old man that he is ſtruck blind, which circumſtance affords many laughable ſituations; but it has no pretenſions to a regular drama, and was only written to ſerve Mr. Jewel for his benefit, though it has been ſince performed.

Obſervations on the inflammable Air extracted from Metals.

By the Abbé FONTANA.

I Mean here to ſpeak of ſuch inflammable air as is extracted from metals, by means of oil of vitriol, eſpecially that extracted from iron and zinc. The air of theſe metals, when preſented to the flame of a candle, not only burns with a whitiſh flame inclining to green (as is well known) but exhibits a kind of ſparks or exploſions which may be eaſily diſtinguiſhed between the body of the flame by their vivid light. Theſe ſparks, which are of a vivid colour, dart in every direction. They might be eaſily taken for thoſe ſparks that are emitted from red hot iron; or they might be compared to very ſmall grains of gunpowder, if theſe were inflamed ſucceſſively, and without ſmoke; or they might even be compared to charcoal that ſparkles, but without any noiſe. This phenomenon ſeems very intereſting, as it reſpects the nature of the inflammable air itſelf. What ſeems to me moſt ſingular is, that this appearance forms a diſtinctive character between the inflammable air of metals, and that extracted from animal or vegetable ſubſtances, at leaſt, I may ſafely ſay, that I never found the inflammable air of animal or vegetable ſubſtances like that extracted from metals. In ſeveral of the former kinds of air, I could obſerve no ſparkling at all; in others, the ſparkles were ſo few that they might be conſidered as nothing in compariſon to the ſparkling of the inflammable air from metals.

The inflammable air of metals itſelf, if left in contact with water for a long time, or ſhook in it till it becomes leſs inflammable, will, in great meaſure, loſe its ſparkling property, and at laſt loſes it entirely, when it is become in a ſtate of being hardly inflammable. I have obſerved, that the inflammable air is the more difficult to be decompoſed, by being ſhaken in water, as the number of the ſparks it ſhews when burning is greater; and according to this number of ſparks, the inflammable air makes weaker exploſions when mixed with the dephlogiſticated air; ſo that it ſeems proved by experiments, that the phlogiſtic principle is more fixed, and in greater quantity combined with the inflammable air of metals, than with that of vegetable or animal ſubſtances. I do not mean to deny the poſſibility of finding other ſpecies of inflammable air extracted from other ſubſtances beſides metals which may explode like that extracted from metals; but I only ſay, that in thoſe [illegible] inflammable air will alſo ſpark more, and will be found leſs eaſy to be decompoſed by water. There are other ſubſtances that give the inflammable air in great quantity, and which cannot be conſidered as animal or vegetable ſubſtances, but come rather near the nature of metals, as, for inſtance, the ſpathoſe iron, from which I extract a good deal of inflammable air by the action of fire only, applied to a mattraſs. But the metal in this ſubſtance is not in its pure ſtate, and it may be conſidered rather as a calx of iron than true iron. Accordingly, this air can hardly ſparkle at all; it explodes more like the inflammable air of vegetable or animal bodies than that of metals, and it is eaſily decompoſed in water.

This property of inflammable air of metals which I have diſcovered, throws great light upon the analyſis of the decompoſition of that air which I have made in two different ways. The firſt is to fire it together with common or dephlogiſticated air, in veſſels filled with very pure quickſilver, and alſo in veſſels filled with diſtilled water. The ſecond method is to decompoſe it by ſhaking it in pure diſtilled water. In the firſt proceſs a great number of experiments are required in order to obtain a ſenſible *reſiduum*; beſides the igneous part is loſt. The ſecond method requires an exceedingly long time, but it is the moſt complete; for which reaſon I have uſed it for the decompoſition of other kinds of air.

LIBERTY.

WHAT a high value ought we to ſet upon Liberty, ſince without it nothing great or ſuitable to the dignity of human

human nature can poſſibly be produced! Slavery is the fetter of the tongue, the chain of the mind, as well as the body. It embitters life, ſours and corrupts the paſſions, damps the towering faculties implanted within us, and ſtifles in the birth the ſeeds of every thing that is amiable, generous, and noble. Reaſon and freedom are our own, and given to continue ſo; we are to uſe, but cannot reſign them without rebelling againſt him who gave them.

Answers to the Mathematical Questions propoſed in the Town and Country Magazine for July, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Anſwered by Mr.* J. Pearſon, *of* Aſpley.

From the ſecond equation ſubtract three times the firſt, there remains $3yy - 2xx = 10$; for y ſubſtitute its value, viz. $\frac{10 - xx}{3x}$, we have $\frac{10 - xx}{3xx} - 2xx = 10$, reduced becomes $x^4 + 10x^2 = 20$, whence $x = 1$, 3, and $y = 2, 13$.

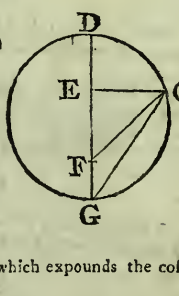
QUESTION II. *Anſwered by* E. S. *jun. of* Baldock, Herts.

The vibrations performed in the ſame time, by different pendulums, are in a reciprocal ſubduplicate proportion of their lengths; therefore a pendulum *ten* inches in length will vibrate 118 times in 1 minute, or 60″; whence 118 : 60″ :: 100 : 50 8″. the time the ſound was in reaching the ear, and conſequently 50.8 × 1142 or 58013 feet, equal to 11 miles very near, is the diſtance at which the report of the exploſion was firſt heard.

QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr.* Pearſon, *and Mr.* Sattam, *jun.*

Put $AD = x$, $DB = y$; then becauſe the angle ACD is per Queſtion double to DCB, we ſhall have $ab - 2xy = bb$, alſo $bx = 2ay$. Whence by exterminating y, we get $a - \frac{x^2}{a} = b$, and $x = \sqrt{a^2 - ab}$.

QUESTION IV. *Anſwered by Mr.* Caypenn.



Put $GD = d$, $GF = x$, $FE = 2x$; then $ED = d - 3x$, $EC = \sqrt{3dx - 9xx}$, $GC = \sqrt{3ax}$, and $FC = \sqrt{3dx - 5xx}$, whence $\frac{1x}{\sqrt{3dx}}$ and $\frac{2x}{\sqrt{3dx - 5xx}}$ are the ſines of the angles ECG, ECF, and $\sqrt{\frac{d - 3x}{d}}$, $\sqrt{\frac{3d - 9x}{3d - 5x}}$ their coſines reſpectively to the radius unity, conſequently $\frac{3x}{\sqrt{3dx}} \times \frac{2x}{\sqrt{3dx - 5xx}} + \sqrt{\frac{d - 3x}{d}} \times \sqrt{\frac{3d - 9x}{3d - 5x}}$, which expounds the coſine of the angle FCG, muſt be the leaſt poſſible; therefore $\frac{d - x}{\sqrt{3d - 5x}}$ muſt be a minimum. In fluxions, &c gives $x = \frac{d}{5} = 6$. Hence the angle FCG when a maximum, is equal to 71° 32′.

It

It is ſomewhat remarkable, that if double the angle F C G had been the required maximum, as is the caſe in the Gentleman's Diary, 1783, p. 41, the ſolution would have been impoſſible, as the ſquare root of a negative quantity enters the computation, which admits of no extraction; for in that circumſtance the final equation, reſulting from the maximum, would be $3\,dd - 7\,dx + 6\,xx = 0$, and is evidently impoſſible. It appears from hence, that the general received opinion, viz. that the multiple of an expreſſion for a maximum is a maximum alſo, does not always hold good; in ſome particular caſes it may be ſo, but they are very few: the following is indeed an inſtance wherein both determinations coincide. Let $\frac{z}{\sqrt{1-z}}$ repreſent the ſine of an angle, which muſt be a maximum, and conſequently $z = \frac{1}{2}$. Suppoſe now radius $= 1$, then $2\sqrt{\frac{1-z-z^2}{1-z}} \times \frac{z}{\sqrt{1-z}}$, the ſine of double the angle muſt be a maximum; and therefore $\frac{z}{\sqrt{1-z}} = \sqrt{\frac{1}{2}}$, or $z = \frac{1}{2}$, the ſame as before.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *continued, from p.* 344.

The new L. D. 1783, p. 34, Queſtion 2, anſwered by Mr. Alex. Rowe, of Reginnis, totally falſe and ridiculous.

Queſtion 3, anſwered by Nobody. Queſtion 4, 5, 6, and 7, anſwered by the ſame gentleman. Queſtion 8, anſwered by Mr. Alex. Rowe. This ſolution is falſe and abſurd.

[*To be continued in our next Number.*]

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be anſwered in the ſucceeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Smith, *from the* G. D. 1783, *p.* 46.

In any plane triangle it will be as the ſine of any angle: the ſquare of the ſide oppoſite thereto: : the rectangle under the ſines of the remaining angles: the double area. Required the demonſtration of this property being true or falſe?

QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Powis.

Given the ſum of the ſides, and the difference of the ſegments of the baſe. To determine the triangle when the area is a maximum?

☞ This queſtion was propoſed and anſwered in a late celebrated Mathematical Miſcellany, publiſhed under the inſpection of the *learned* Dr. Hutton, profeſſor of Mathematics, and F. R. S. but as it is apprehended the two ſolutions there given are defective, it is repropoſed to the conſideration of our ingenious correſpondents.

QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Barker.

In the equation $x\dot{y}\ddot{y} - y\dot{y}\dot{x} + x\dot{y}\dot{x} + a\dot{x}\dot{x} = y\dot{x}\dot{x}$; required the relation of x to y, by the direct method of fluxions only?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

To determine the momentum of an ellipſe, revolving (in the plane of its orbit) about the center thereof, with an aſſigned angular veloci y?

ME-

MEMOIRS *of* MARK ANTONY *and* TULLIA.

(Continued from p. 351.)

THE following evening I reminded the chearful old man, that he had promiſed to relate what remained of the hiſtory of Tullia; but he heſitated, and was willing to elude the promiſe, and to purſue, a little too ſuperſtitiouſly, the account of unlucky days, which the misfortunes of his intimate friend Metellus had ſuggeſted. He had remarked, that they conſtantly happened the firſt day after the Calends, the Nones, and the Ides; and, as he added the reaſon from Atticus Meno, whoſe works have been long loſt, I thought it not improper to add it in this place. When the city was recovered from the Senones (the inhabitants of a province of Gaul) Lucius Atilius told the ſenate, that Quintus Sulpicius, a tribune of the army, when he was going to engage the Gauls at Allia, ſacrificed the day after the Ides; that his army was entirely defeated, and, beſides, within three days after, the Capitol was taken. Many of the ſenators declared, that they recollected as often as a ſacrifice was performed on account of a war, by the magiſtrates, either the day after the Nones, the Calends, or the Ides, that in the next battle, the attempts of the republic had miſcarried. Then the ſenate referred the matter to the prieſts, and ordered them to conſider of it. The prieſts determined, that, on thoſe days, no ſacrifices ſhould be offered. The 4th day before the ſame periods is alſo frequently avoided; becauſe the fatal battle of Cannæ happened the 4th day before the Nones of Auguſt.

But the old man perceived our impatience to hear the reſt of the misfortunes of Tullia; and he endeavoured to gratify us. "I have told you, ſaid he, that the lovely daughter of Cicero could not forgive her own indiſcretion. The fatal evening was ever before her eyes, and ſhe was often heard by Syra, her attendant, to cry out in her dreams, that the brook was not impaſſable, and that ſhe would not be reſtrained! Her father expected her, and ſhe would take her own place on the Triclinium, in his boſom! Her waking reflections were often not leſs diſtracted; and the name of Antony occaſioned the moſt violent agitations. The human mind cannot, however, ſupport the continued oppreſſion of grief; it longs for calmneſs, and often attains it, for a moment, amidſt the fury of the tempeſt. The Stoic philoſophy, which was once her amuſement, was now her conſolation; and the maxims of Zeno were the conſtant ſubjects of her contemplation. Providence, ſhe ſaw, provided for the intereſts of the juſt and good; and, though ſhe could tax herſelf with no crime, which could draw down its vengeance, ſhe perceived that ſhe had not attended, with ſufficient reſpect, to the dictates of paternal fondneſs; and that ſhe ſhould never again have met Anthony, after the licentious attack on Pollia, in company with Curio.

"With theſe alternate reflections of ſhame and comfort, ſhe paſſed a few years of retirement. Calpurnius Piſo was conſul in the year of Rome 686, when Cornelius, a factitious tribune, propoſed and carried a law, by which perſons guilty of bribery in their canvaſs for offices, ſhould, for the future, be diſqualified for any office in the commonwealth. Piſo oppoſed this law, both by forwarding, in the ſenate, one of the ſame kind, with the milder penalty of a fine, and by inducing Cicero, who was then prætor, to oppoſe it in the aſſembly of the people. Cicero, who wiſhed to hold the balance between the ſenate and the people, was unwilling to interpoſe in this conteſt; and the frequent meetings of the conſul and the prætor had no political effect. But the lovely Tullia, who was ſometimes preſent at theſe conſultations, attracted the attention of Piſo; and, though he could not ſucceed with the father, thought that he might be more fortunate in his ſuit to the daughter.

"Frequent opportunities of meeting Tullia rather confirmed than weakened his reſolution; and he determined to mention his requeſt to Cicero. The father, when informed of his ſentiments in favour of his daughter, was unable to determine. The outrage committed by Anthony roſe with redoubled anguiſh in his mind; and he was only able to refer him to Tullia, who in this affair, he ſaid, ought alone to be conſulted. Piſo was alarmed at the coolneſs of the prætor; but ſoon recollected his uſual imbecillity, to which he attributed the preſent anſwer, though it might alſo have ariſen from ſome late altercation, reſpecting the triumph of Metellus. He, however, followed the advice of Cicero; and, in the uſual forms, applied to Tullia for her conſent. Tullia, on hearing his addreſs, burſt into tears; ſhe told him ſhe

was not worthy of his bed, or even of his friendſhip, and begged him to deſiſt from the purſuit. This refuſal rather increaſed than leſſened his importunity, which at laſt dragged from her the whole ſecret of the tranſaction with Anthony. Charmed with her generous confeſſion, Piſo vowed that he loved her more than ever; that her mind was inviolate, and her honour, in his opinion, ſtill unſullied. She, for a time, perſiſted in her refuſal, but was at laſt induced to comply. The conduct of Piſo, during this marriage, was irreproachable. He never mentioned this unfortunate event, and died in the arms of the moſt affectionate and faithful wife that Rome ever contained.

"The ſubſequent conduct of Tullia was equally faultleſs; but ſhe, who had expiated a real fault by tears and repentance, at laſt fell a victim to an error not her own, and ſuffered for thoſe of her father and the reſtleſs impatience of Terentia. We muſt look deeper than common fame uſually allows us, for the real ſource of theſe events. You will be ſurpriſed, Marcus, at the remote connection; but ſome of the circumſtances occurred within my own knowledge, and I have received the moſt certain evidence of the others.

"I have already mentioned ſome of the enormities of the diſſolute Clodius; and you are ſufficiently apprized of his infamy and impiety. He had been educated with Pompeia, the wife of Cæſar, to whom he was diſtantly related by the marriage of her mother, ſubſequent to her birth. To the innocent endearments of children, the more rational and fixed attachment of maturer years had ſucceeded; and it is reported, that, at this time, his perſon was not more beautiful than his manners amiable: his mind was alſo cultivated with the uſeful and inſtructive parts of literature. Their intimacy was conſiderable; but it ſeems to have been as innocent as it was tender; for ſuſpicion had never tainted it, nor calumny endeavoured to deſtroy it. It is well known by what arts Pompeia was induced to marry Cæſar, who never truly loved her: they were united for political purpoſes, which at ſo many different times gave Cæſar a wife and an acceſſion of influence and power. It was this event which ſo deeply affected Clodius: a conſuming fever for a long time preyed on his heart; and it terminated in a rage, little ſhort of madneſs, with which his ſubſequent conduct ſeems to have been deeply affected. There was no violence, no enormity, of which he was not guilty; and, from the purity of a modeſt ingenuous youth, he had contracted the hardened impudence of habituated libertiniſm. Pompeia, from a modeſt virgin, became alſo an abandoned adultreſs. Such is the fatal conſequence of checking the virtuous inclinations which a virtuous paſſion inſpires! She felt that ſhe had been ſacrificed to add to the political conſequence of her huſband; who, eager to aggrandize himſelf, by the moſt dark and deliberate plan to deſtroy the liberties of his country, looked on her as the humble means by which he might attain to his ambitious end; as the loweſt ſtep, by which he might mount to the government of the world; and treated her already with a diſtant and haughty contempt. In this ſituation ſhe could not withſtand the attacks of Clodius; and it is well known that their meetings were private and frequent. The jealouſy of Cæſar was however at laſt rouzed; but, without intimating his ſuſpicions, he watched her with care, and prevented, for a time, the acceſs of the adulterer. Pompeia, as wife to the prætor, was obliged to celebrate the feſtival of the Bona Dea; and Aura, her faithful attendant, was ſent to Clodius, to inform him that under the diſguiſe of a female, he might elude the vigilance of her huſband and his ſpies. Thus this abandoned woman agreed to profane the ſacred rites, rather than be deprived of an opportunity of indulging her licentious paſſion. This ſervant, the confidante of her miſtreſs, was placed on the threſhold to conduct him to Pompeia; but Cæſar ſuſpecting her deſign, for ſhe had eagerly placed herſelf at the door before her maſter had gone out, diſpatched her on a meſſage, and put Statia, a ſervant of Aurelia his mother, whom he had gained by his liberality, in her place. She accoſted Clodius, whoſe effeminate appearance aſſiſted his diſguiſe, and enquired the name of the ſuppoſed female. He heſitated to anſwer leſt his voice ſhould diſcover him; but Statia followed him into the houſe, and again aſked who he wanted. He told her, that he wanted Aura, the ſervant of Pompeia. His voice betrayed him; the matrons aſſembled, ſcreamed with horror, and his ſiſter, the wife of Lucullus, with whom he was ſuppoſed to have carried on an inceſtuous commerce, raſhly pronounced the name of Clodius, and fainted away. In the confuſion which this event occaſioned, he

eſcaped

escaped; but as he was known, the whole matter was referred to the pontifs, who determined that the sacred rites had been profaned; and the senate, after some disputes, ordered a commission for his trial.

"The event of this trial—the disputes which it occasioned between the senate and people—the suspicion of bribery, and the acquittal of the criminal, are well known, but the consequences were important to Tullia: as these are less known, we shall endeavour to explain them. Cicero was the friend of Clodius, in spite of his character; for he had materially assisted him, in his consulship, to detect the conspiracy of Cataline. To Cicero then Clodius applied for his assistance; but Terentia, who always eagerly enquired after the progress of every public concern, was apprized of this application, and insisted that Cicero should decline every connection with a man, whose impiety was so apparent. Cicero for a long time opposed her inclination; and the quarrel grew so high, that he determined, from that moment, to divorce her. The firmest man cannot, however, resist the constant importunities of a teizing woman; and, notwithstanding his resolution, he, unfortunately for his own character, promised that he would, in no respect, assist the criminal. It is well known, that when Clodius called on him to prove, that he was not in Rome on the day in which the outrage was said to have happened, Cicero attested, that he (Clodius) was in his house. The resentment of Terentia was said to have arisen from a jealousy of Clodia, the sister of Clodius, afterwards married to Metellus Celer; but I have been assured, that this was without foundation. Tullius, indeed, at the instance of Clodia, was frequently with Cicero, and often hinted at the turbulence of Terentia, and the mild disposition of Clodia; but, though Cicero had had sufficient experience of the former, and admired the latter, yet he resolved not to divorce Terentia on account of his daughter. This quarrel, however, destroyed every remains of affection in the breast of Cicero, and, as Tullia was again married to Lentulus, he resolved that this separation should take place. Timid and indecisive, however, in his conduct, he, probably, would never have been able to effect it, if a circumstance had not occurred, which, even in a breast seemingly too cold for animation, had again raised a considerable flame.

"A senator of considerable estimation had left a daughter, with a large estate, in trust to Cicero. The estate he managed with the greatest care, and the education of the daughter was by no means neglected: she was the constant companion of Tullia. After the death of Piso, Tullia returned to her father, and continued to share in the philosophical conversations of the orator and his friends. Her constant companion was not omitted, and her lively and engaging qualities often amused Cicero, when fatigued either by business or study; but her age now required other treatment, though she herself was scarcely conscious of it. She was tall, and elegantly formed. Her blue and expressive eyes discovered a heart of the gentlest sensibility — her cheeks rivalled the roses; and the beautiful turn of her shoulders, and the soft swellings of her bosom, which she frequently took care to discover, were sufficient to attract the coldest heart: but under this beautiful form, she contained a heart which was a prey to envy and resentment. With the most apparent complacency of manners, an easiness of yielding, and the most disinterested attachment, she concealed a pride which sickened at the applauses of another, and a malice which would crush the offender, even though the crime were involuntary. The candid and benevolent Tullia was unable to oppose the inveterate resentment, and the cool dissimulation of her companion; for her learning, the attention of the philosophers, who frequented the house of Cicero, and her established reputation, soon made her disagreeable to the ward of her father: but when Tullia was married to Lentulus, she seemed pleased and happy at her felicity, tho' she watched, with an eager anxiety, for every event which could contribute to destroy it.

"The fatal quarrel between Cicero and Terentia wanted little addition; yet the beauty of his ward, and her estate, sometimes led him to think, that, in this way, he might repair his fortune, and re-establish his domestic felicity. Cicero's patrimony was inconsiderable, for he was a native of Arpinium, and originally in no very elevated rank. His profession, as an advocate, joined to some political advantages, had, however, increased it; when the confusion which ensued in his affairs, during his banishment — the appropriation of his houses

and villas to ſacred uſes, had entirely deſtroyed it. The ſtate, on his recall from exile, allotted him two millions (above ſixteen thouſand pounds ſterling) to rebuild his houſe in town; five hundred thouſand (above four thouſand pounds ſterling) to reſtore his villa at Tuſculum; and two hundred and fifty thouſand (above two thouſand pounds ſterling) for that at Formiæ: but theſe ſums were very inadequate to his loſſes. Even his enemy Clodius informed Cæſar, that he had ſucceeded in ruining his fortune, though his credit and influence were unimpaired. Notwithſtanding the outrage of Clodius at Cæſar's houſe, and his intimacy with Pompeia, whom Cæſar had now divorced with this memorable ſaying, "that Cæſar's wife ſhould not only be without guilt, but without ſuſpicion," yet this factious tribune was the chief agent of the man whom he had injured. Cæſar knew better than any other man to chuſe the inſtruments of his deſigns with advantage — as he wanted the aſſiſtance of Clodius, he affected to diſbelieve what the whole city were acquainted with. As he wanted to eſtabliſh his connection with Pompey, he eluded the conſequences of this public acquittal of his wife, by the ſpeech which we have juſt related — but to return to Cicero. The beauty and riches of his ward, eſtabliſhed the reſolution of this indeciſive philoſopher. Terentia was divorced, and the new and diſproportioned wedding was celebrated with unuſual pomp. Tullius Tiro expreſsly declared, that Cicero was attracted by her riches; but we know not what could have attracted a young woman, in the bloom of youth and beauty. We are unwilling to believe that ſhe could have ſacrificed herſelf to complete her vengeance againſt Terentia and Tullia—yet we can find no other object.

"About fifteen months after the marriage of Tullia with Lentulus, ſhe was brought to-bed, with the happieſt omens. She began to recover, and her young ſtep-mother was conſtantly with her. One evening they had ſupped together, with the moſt apparent harmony; but the attendants, on hearing a noiſe, ran haſtily into the room, and the unfortunate Tullia was found in convulſions, from which ſhe never recovered. Themiſon, who immediately attended, declared that ſhe was poiſoned; and an African ſlave was ſaid to have brought the pernicious draught, by the order of the ſtep-mother. It is certain that ſhe took no pains to clear herſelf from this ſuſpicion; and, when Cicero ran into the room, ſhe ſaid with an inſulting ſmile—'Comfort your favorite *now* with leſſons of philoſophy — but, I forgot—you will want them probably to comfort yourſelf.'

"I was never informed, whether Cicero credited the reports which affected the character of his young wife; at leaſt he probably never forgave the inſult, for he ſoon after divorced her. His life was a continued ſcene of miſery; and the fortitude, which you have ſo much admired, Marcus, was rather a weakneſs. He fled to death as a refuge from his ills; and Herennius and Popilius appeared to be his greateſt benefactors.

"I have thus related the events which contributed to deſtroy the unfortunate Tullia. The guilty may be ſecure for a time: but they will, at laſt, be defeated. They defeat alſo their own ends: the object, which they aim at, eludes their graſp, and, like another Ixion, they obtain only miſery and remorſe, inſtead of proſperity and eaſe." It was now ſo late, that I did not detain the old man with many remarks. Nor ſhall I now add what theſe tablets, if they reſch other times, may ſuggeſt to an attentive reader. We have aſtoniſhed the world, by the ſplendor of our empire; but we can diſguſt it by our private vices. The Romans have attracted the attention of mankind by their ſucceſſes; but they were often purchaſed at the expence of their own ſecurity and happineſs.

Obſervations on the ideal Beauty of Painting.

[*Continued from p.* 372.]

IF mankind had all been caſt in the ſame mould of perfect beauty, man had been totally ignorant of its nature, and ſo far from being ſtruck with the beautiful ſcenes which ſurrounded him, he would have viewed them with inſenſibility. Thoſe raptures of the ſoul, thoſe extacies we feel at the ſight of whatever is magnificent and noble, or elegant and graceful, had never been felt; for to know what beauty is, we muſt know what it is not; therefore the Author of the Univerſe has ſo mingled perfection with imperfection throughout the whole, that we know merely from ſeeing the difference how to diſ-

diſcriminate it. Could we ever reliſh the calm benignity of ſpring, decked in all her rich luxuriance, had we never been witneſs to the fury of the winter ſtorm, and beheld the wreck of vegetation? Beauty is various as well as deformity; it is the variety ſhe exhibits which makes her known in all her different dreſſes, for what can better ſhew the ſublime and ſolemn grandeur of the towering and inacceſſible precipice, and the thundering caſcade, than the peaceful ſtreams and level fields it overlooks?

Thoſe who have beheld the fineſt productions of the painters and ſtatuaries, have ſeen the ſummit of earthly perfection; and thoſe productions muſt ever be the boundaries of our ideas, for all beyond them are wild combinations of deformity, like the unnatural fictions of romance. The artiſt ſhould take care his imagination never betrays him into any thing monſtrous, and not warranted by nature, for there is a great difference between the fervour of Apollo's inſpiration and that of a Bacchanal; for our conceptions of the ideal world, muſt certainly be in contact with the viſible one, becauſe nothing can be ſhewn with propriety that is inconſiſtent with the nature of truth. The divine conceits of Raphael were drawn from the pureſt ſource; they were not the extravagancies of Arioſto, but the natural fictions of Homer. He of all mankind had the greateſt portion of this divine gift: his playful fancy, ſporting with endleſs variety, and conducted by ſtrength of judgment, teemed with beauties at every birth; whereas the imagination of Rubens, equally fertile and luxuriant, but of a coarſer contexture, has in many caſes been productive of dark enigmas and riddles. Fancy has often wrought wonders, far outſhooting imitation, for imitation cramps the powers of the mind, and benumbs her faculties; but freed from her fetters, ſhe may uninterruptedly travel over imaginary ground, and paſs the confines of common nature, borrowing and gaining materials, which, when wrought into form and order by the modulating hand of the painter or ſtatuary, charm the eye by the novelty and beauty of their dreſs.

Of how great importance is it, therefore, to be poſſeſſed of a fine imagination! Thoſe who are willing to drudge on in the beaten path, have no occaſion for it, becauſe it is ſufficient for them to follow what they ſee. But painters, or poets, who diſdain to be the panders of other men's thoughts, ought carefully to treaſure in the ſtore-houſe of their memory ſuch materials as, when called for, the brain will be ever ready to produce for their choice and ſelection. How muſt the artiſt deſcribe the conflict of armies, the triumphs of a Roman general, or the dejection of a drooping captive, if the imagination refuſes to lend its aſſiſtance? The active fancy of the painter can command the pantomimic ſcene to riſe before him; time and place are wholly ſubſervient to his will, for he tranſports himſelf at pleaſure, on the banks of the Ganges, or on the Rhine. He can make armies ruſh to battle, and cover the field with wounded ſoldiers. With the magic wand of imagination, he directs the various evolutions of both armies; he overthrows the ranks, and throws them into the moſt picturesque diſorder; he is in every part at once, he commands the ſhadows to advance, retreat, and fall into every direction. When he has diſpoſed them in proper forms, his mind, full of the lively images it has conceived, muſt pour them on the canvaſs with a ready facility, for when the imagination is on fire, judgment muſt for a while give way, as the leaſt oppoſition creates a ſmoke, which ſullies the brightneſs of the flame; for by proceeding with too much caution, we kill the ſoul of a performance, and leave it nothing but a dead uninformed production. A picture where that firſt fire is preſerved, will ſpeak immediately to the heart; we forget it is a deception, and are unthinkingly tranſported to the very ſcene of action; we ſtand trembling and almoſt breathleſs that the upliſted arm ſhould cleave the head of the ſhrinking ſoldier, who endeavours to elude the blow; we exult with the victor, or pant with the flying legions. But where the ſpirit of a performance is gone, it will always appear as a painted picture, and in no ſhape affect the feelings of the ſpectator: we ſhall never ſo far forget ourſelves, as to be hurried away to the ſpot itſelf, and become the ſpectators of a real conflict. This inſpiration, if I may ſo call it, is at no time ſo neceſſary as in the firſt rude ſketch, and in the laſt finiſhing of a picture, as a great part may be worked away. For this reaſon, the painter when he comes to ſet his laſt hand to it, muſt once more invoke the Muſe of fire!

There is the greateſt difference between a man of genius, and a man, as we may ſay, without ideas; he is fearful and timid; the terrific graces of an Angelo

ſeem

seem to frighten him, his mind being cold and heavy; he is unable to follow the flights of great painters, and of course remains for ever on the ground. Fine ideas are of a nature extremely subtle and volatile, a great master seizes them before they have time to evaporate and cool, they are like flame, they increase and brighten as they are fanned and agitated.

Great subjects require great abilities, for the mind must be elevated according to the grandeur of the subject. Raphael chose subjects, dignified in their nature, his genius being of such a texture, as to admit of nothing but what was lofty, so that his imagination, abundant and overflowing, had a field worthy of itself to range in.

Though nature has implanted the same passions in the breasts of all men, yet they assume a different appearance, according as they are refined by education, and operate variously in different bodies, for the anger of heroes, and the fury of a common porter, must be widely distinguished. Jupiter in his rage has a certain character, which makes his anger of a divine nature. When we represent Achilles in all his terrors, we must think of Mars, and give the countenance of the Greek the aspect of the god. This is what is meant by ideal beauty, it is common nature animated with something which cannot be expressed. There is certainly a difference between the ideal beauty of painting and poetry, the one confines itself to the selecting and refining of nature, whereas the other makes use of nature only as subservient to its purposes. The poets have carried their ideas beyond probability in search of the marvellous. Hence Shakspeare, whose genius being like the ambition of Alexander, thought the conquest of human nature too little for him, invaded the nether world, and caught the language and manners of immaterial beings. He was fond to revel with the children of idea "by the glimpses of the moon," for his mind, uneasy to be locked up within the confines of human passions, was never so well pleased as when describing the sports of elves and fairies. I remember I had a dispute with the abbé Raynal at Berlin concerning poetic fiction. The abbé, whose genius led him to the investigation of truth and philosophy, seemed to think, notwithstanding he professed himself an admirer of fable, that the world had received no advantages from it, which could ever compensate for the lasting injury it had done mankind, in confounding the truth of history, and covering antiquity with a veil, which all the erudition and learning of latter ages has never been able to remove. There is certainly some truth in this argument, but I am far from thinking the balance is against us. If we are deprived of the genuine annals of the remote ages, by the means of fable we have gained an invaluable compensation in the writings of Homer, and the great poets of antiquity; besides, had we a fair and unperplexed account of their actions, it would only be a matter of mere curiosity, they would exhibit nothing but a series of victories and defeats, of private intrigues and assassinations, such as have been acted over and over in latter ages, and will still continue to be so, to the disgrace of human nature! Mankind have always received instruction as well as pleasure, from the Muses, without endeavouring to discover the truth of their assertions; they lead the mind captive, and are able to inspire it with those affections which reflect a dignity on human nature, for I believe most of the great actions which are recorded, were excited by poetic enthusiasm.

Perfection seems to accommodate itself to the various dispositions of men, and to reside in any particular part which may happen to be the painter's favourite. Lely beheld it in a sleepy eye, Barocci in the blooming freshness of the rose, Rubens in the rich glow of colour, Titian in the fair complexion of the lily, Raphael caught it in almost every department, but chiefly in grace and dignity, and Michael Angelo in expression. Amongst our own countrymen, Reynolds thinks it lies in that grace with which he seasons all his works, and in the bold freedom of the pencil, though sometimes he deviates into a certain oddness of attitude, and endeavours to pass base metal for gold. But, stop! let me not dwell upon the imperfections of a man born for the honour of our country, a man who has added lustre to the art he professes, and seems to be commissioned by the Genius of Painting to defend its dignity! Barry sees it in the grandeur of design and comprehensiveness of subject, insomuch that he may be compared with those great men whose actions he has related, in so masterly a manner with his pencil, and richly deserves a place in his own Elysium. The excellence of West, I think, lies in his clair obscure, in disposition, &c. He is a great designer, and I wish his painting, I mean his execution, was equal to

his other merits. Perfection seems to have smiled upon Copley, with almost every requisite, in his memorable picture of lord Chatham. But it is far from my design to make a parallel of the merits of painters, I only mean to infer, that this ideal beauty, which is perfection, is as rarely to be found united in the talents of men, as it is difficult to be seen in their bodies.

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXXII.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I Always read your papers with uncommon pleasure and satisfaction, and have long wished to have found either you, or some of your correspondents had touched upon a situation similar to my own; but not having, hitherto, met with any character of a similar description, I beg leave to lay my case before you.

I am now, Sir, about two and twenty, an unfortunate limb of the law, that is I am, after having served a regular clerkship, obliged to stick to a writing desk, in Chancery-lane, from Monday morning till Saturday night, for a bare pittance scarcely sufficient to support nature, tho' I exercise the greatest œconomy imaginable, as I am obliged to make a decent appearance, and would be unwilling to run in debt, even if I could get credit.

But my present slavery and indigence, constitute the least part of my misfortunes. I am naturally of a warm, I might say an amorous constitution; but having a regard for my health, and being possessed of some delicacy, I cannot yield to the importunities of low life prostitutes, and I have no occasion to tell you it is not in my power to figure in the *têtes-a-têtes* of the Town and Country Magazine, with an *impure* of the *haut ton*, if my ambition led me to it.

In a word, Sir, I am much inclined to engage in, what I think, the happy state of matrimony, and I have a most amiable object in view, whom I have reason to believe entertains a mutual passion for me. But, alas! her situation too much resembles my own, she is obliged to work for her livelihood, and though, with great industry, she makes a genteel appearance, what would become of us, if we were to unite and have, as would probably be the case, a numerous offspring? I think it might easily be predicted, without the power of prophecy, that a gaol would be my doom, and a workhouse the asylum for my wife and children.

In this dilemma, and under these very untoward circumstances, Sir, I address you, to have your opinion, or that of some of your intelligent correspondents, respecting my future conduct; for tho' the Scripture says, and there is no disputing its orthodoxy, "It were better to marry than burn," I think with all humble submission to such high authority, "It were better to remain single than starve in a prison."

However, Sir, I shall be guided by your advice, or that of your sapient correspondents; I, therefore, intreat you to insert this in your next, that I may, as soon as possible, receive the opinions of the learned and judicious; for I am afraid I shall not hold out much longer, as I found Sophy reading the marriage ceremony, and the Bible opened of itself, where it was so emphatically expressed, "It were better to marry than burn."

Heigh ho! it is dreadful to marry in our situation; but to burn, that is a thousand times worse.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

An unfortunate Swain.

☞ The Man of Pleasure acknowledges that the interrogatory put to him, in the proceeding, involves in it so many perplexities, that he is under the necessity of calling in the assistance of his correspondents, whose favours he solicits upon this occasion.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

THERE is, doubtless, a fashion in reading as well as admiring. About five and twenty years ago Tristram Shandy was the book in vogue; and some time before, the Gunnings were the reigning *toasts* of those who had neither read the one, or seen the other. But it would have been highly impolite for men of taste not to have admired what they had never read, or did not understand, or not to have adored invisible deities. Since that time lord Chesterfield's Letters to his Son have carried all before them, and increased

creaſed extracts upon extracts, and imitations upon imitations. It is true we have not had any celebrated toaſts that have enforced idolatry, who have kept regular time with his lordſhip's Letters, within the pale of *perfect innocence*; but if the veſtal zone has not bound us to adore, the *impures* of the moſt elevated *ton* have called forth the attention and admiration of men of refined guſto and profeſſed gallantry. The Perditas and the Birds of Paradiſe have flown, have fluttered, and fanned the rage of faſhion, which now ſeems yawning, and has been kept awake only by the Veſtris and the Siddons.

What will be the modiſh phrenzy next winter is difficult to determine: there is a large field for male, as well as female adventurers in literature, beauty, capering, and acting; for the Veſtris, ſhould they return, have loſt their novelty, and the Siddons, having been aſſayed in Iriſh crucibles, are found not to be ſterling.

Peep-bo behind the Scenes.

☞ The Man of Pleaſure would be glad to hear from *Peep-bo*, upon any other occaſion.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

[*Continued from p.* 362.]

IN the Houſe of Commons, April 14, governor Johnſtone ſeeing Mr. Secretary Fox in his place, aſked if any diſpatch had been ſent by ſea to India, with an account of the peace.

Mr. Brett ſaid, that a few days ago the Crocodile frigate had been diſpatched.

The Lord Advocate for Scotland moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the government of India. This motion he prefaced with a ſpeech, in which he opened the plan that he intended to purſue in his bill: he touched on four principal heads: the firſt was relative to the government general of Bengal: here he intended to have a governor and council, who ſhould have a controuling power over the inferior governments of India; and to the governor general he meant to give much greater power, than had hitherto been given to perſons in that ſituation; for he would have him veſted with power to act even againſt the will and opinion of the council, whenever he ſhould think that, in ſo doing, he was acting for the public good: but in ſuch a caſe, as he ſhould have the ſole power, ſo he ſhould have the whole reſponſibility on himſelf. The ſecond head he touched on, was relative to the inferior governments; in theſe he did not mean to give the governors a power to act contrary to the advice of the councils; but he would allow them a negative on every propoſition, till the determination of the governor-general and council of Bengal ſhould be known. The third head related to the Zemindaries, and other tenures of lands. In the year 1573, when Hindoſtan was conquered by the Moguls, a tribute was impoſed on the Zemindars; and while they continued to pay this tribute, they conſidered themſelves as abſolute maſters of the ſoil: they let out their Zemindaries in parcels to the Ryots at certain rents, and while they performed the conditions of their tenures, they looked upon them as ſecure, as permanent, and as ſtable as any freehold in England is to its owner. This wiſe principle obtained till the year 1728, when a very oppoſite, and very deſtructive one began to prevail, namely that the emperor of Hindoſtan was the abſolute lord of the ſoil. This principle he would totally overturn, and introduce another, which ſhould give permanency to the landholder in their reſpective tenures. The fourth head was relative to the rajah of Tanjore, and the nabob of Arcot: he was ſorry to ſay that there had been pains taken to keep up in the minds of the latter, hopes and expectation of recovering certain territories from the former, to which he pretended to have a claim; and at the ſame time to fill the mind of the rajah with fears that he ſhould loſe thoſe territories, to which he had an undoubted right, under ſolemn treaties with the company: upon theſe hopes and theſe fears, there were not wanting perſons who laid the foundation of their fortunes; but this foundation he would remove, by putting an end to the hopes of the one, and the fears of the other; which ſhould be effected by ſecuring to the rajah, by act of Parliament, all he at preſent was poſſeſſed of. He then mentioned the debts of theſe two princes, and ſaid that they ought to be minutely enquired into, becauſe though he doubted not but ſome of them might be juſt debts, ſtill he was of opinion that the greateſt part were the debts of corruption. He ſtated the neceſſity of recalling Mr. Haſtings, and making ſuch regulations for the future, as ſhould prevent

vent the court of proprietors from acting in direct oppoſition to the ſenſe of the Parliament. He ſaid he would leave a blank for the name of the new governor-general, that ſhould be ſent out to replace him. He ſaid, that a perſon of high rank and birth, who ſhould leave behind him as a pledge for his good conduct, not only his own perſonal honour, but alſo the honour of his anceſtors; a perſon of independent fortune, who had not for object the repairing of his eſtate in India, that had long been the nurſery of ruined and decayed fortunes; a perſon who, to the character of governor, ſhould be enabled, by his profeſſion, to add that of commander in chief; a perſon, whoſe integrity and high reputation in arms, for ſkill, valour, and œconomy, ſuch a perſon, he ſaid, would be moſt proper to fill the high office of governor; and ſuch a perſon had conſented to go out to India, under the late adminiſtration, becauſe he knew that he would have their entire confidence and ſupport. (Here he drew the character of lord Cornwallis, without naming him.) He would not, however, move to have the blanks filled up with that noble lord's name, but would leave the matter entirely to government.

Governor Johnſtone entered into a defence of Mr. Haſtings: and inſtead of being of opinion that he ought to be recalled, he pronounced the higheſt panegyric on him. He then ſaid, he wondered no account had been received of the particulars of the peace concluded by that gentleman with the Marattas; he himſelf, however, had received a copy of the treaty, which he then held in his hand, and which was ſufficient of itſelf to immortaliſe that great man; his intelligence was, that the peace had been announced at Madras by the firing of the cannon, and a *feu de joye* by the army: the treaty was too long for him to read to the Houſe; but he would read the 9th article: this ſtated that the Carnatic *ſhould* be evacuated by Hyder Ali; that the Marattas and the Engliſh ſhould not aſſiſt each other's enemies; and that no European nation, except the Engliſh, ſhould be permitted to have a factory in any part of the Maratta dominions. This treaty was ſigned in March by Madajee Sindia on the part of the Marattas, who is one of their chiefs, and general of their forces, and who had promiſed that he would aſſiſt in carrying into effect, the articles of the treaty: the treaty was ratified at Calcutta, and had been ſent to Poona to be ratified by the miniſters of the Marattas; but it being known at Poona that Mr. Haſtings was to be recalled, and that the king and Parliament of Great Britain had taken the affairs of India into their own hands, the ratification had been ſuſpended until it ſhould be known whether the king would ratify it. He then ſtated the immenſe reſources that Mr. Haſtings had found out, to feed the war, and the incredible ſupplies that he had raiſed, which could not have failed of ſucceſs, if France had not made the moſt aſtoniſhing efforts to become maſters in India; for they had ſpent 7,000,000 l. ſterling in that ſervice; they had ſent out 17 ſail of the line, 11 frigates, and 16,000 men; and, above all, a commander of the moſt ſingular and determined character; for Monſieur de Suffrein, in a correſpondence that he had with Sir Edward Hughes, relative to the exchange of priſoners, ſaid, that he would ſend all his priſoners, not to Bengal but to Negapatam; the meaſure might appear harſh; but Sir Edward might treat him as harſhly, if the fate of war ſhould make him his priſoner; aſſuring him at the ſame time, that he was determined that one of the two ſquadrons on that coaſt ſhould be entirely deſtroyed: ſuch was the determined officer who could alone render abortive the immenſe exertions of Mr. Haſtings.

Sir Henry Fletcher ſaid, that it was known that in a correſpondence between Sir Eyre Coote and Hyder Ali, the former having mentioned that peace had been ſigned on the part of the Marattas by Madajee Sindia, Hyder ſaid in reply, that the powers under which Madajee had acted were all forged.—The peace was ſigned by that chief in May laſt; but in November it had not been ratified by the miniſters at Poona.

Lord North roſe principally to anſwer governor Johnſtone's queſtion relative to diſpatches to India. He was not in the Houſe when the governor aſked it. He ſaid that diſpatches had been ſent over land, others had been ſent on board each of the company's ſhips, and another had been put on board a king's frigate; but, from what cauſe he knew not, ſhe had not yet put to ſea.

Mr. Burke made various remarks on the Lord Advocate's ſpeech, and ſtated, that none could be ſo proper to go out to govern India, as ſome of thoſe who had been there before.

The Lord Advocate objected ſtrongly

to any ſuch meaſure; for it would be the moſt abſurd way in the world to preſerve peace, by ſending out thoſe who had been engaged in parties and diviſions.

Mr. Fox argued, on the other hand, that if perſons had been engaged in diviſions, becauſe they had obeyed the laws of their country, ſuch perſons were the fitteſt to be ſent to India.

General Smith, Mr. Samuel Smith, and Mr. Mansfield, ſpoke on the ſubject.—At laſt the queſtion was put, and carried without a diviſion.

April 16, in the ſame Houſe, the buſineſs of the loan was brought on by lord John Cavendiſh (for the terms of which ſee the *Italic* Article for April). It created ſome debate, in which Mr. Martin made a remarkable, though ſhort ſpeech, ſaying "he could never think well of the coalition; and ſhould meaſures for puniſhing the noble lord in the blue ribbon, *who had ruined his country*, be ever brought forward in the Houſe, he would ſupport them. He concluded, that though he had been invited, by letter from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, he would not ſubſcribe, *though he had adviſed his partners not to refuſe it for themſelves.*

He was anſwered by Mr. Fox with great propriety.

In the ſame Houſe, April 23, upon the commitment of the bill for taking away the neceſſity of American ſhips being furniſhed with manifeſts, certificates, &c. Mr. Arden moved (after ſome debate) for the inſertion of a clauſe to declare, that the power to be veſted in the crown by the bill, ſhould laſt for ſix weeks from the day that the bill ſhould paſs into a law; which motion was agreed to.

In the ſame Houſe, April 25, being in a committee on the loan bill, Sir Edward Aſtley roſe, and declared his objection to a lottery. Sir Edward ſaid, he had uniformly on every former loan, where a lottery made a part of the plan, objected to it, from a conviction that it was attended with exceeding miſchievous conſequences, eſpecially to the lower orders of the people, who were induced to ſell their cloaths from off their backs, in order to gamble in the lottery. The lower ranks of people, he ſaid, always looked up to the conduct of their ſuperiors; it behoved miniſters, therefore to ſet them a good example, and not by a lottery to entice them to gamble.

Lord John Cavendiſh declared, he agreed perfectly in the principle of his honourable friend, that a lottery was a bad thing, that it had been frequently attended with pernicious conſequences to the lower ranks of people, and that it ought to be avoided if it could; but ſo large a profit as a lottery afforded the public, he feared, under the preſent circumſtances of the country, could not be diſpenſed with; and indeed, if we had no lottery of our own, an Iriſh lottery, a Dutch lottery, or a Paris lottery, would have juſt the ſame operation in England. With regard to the miſchievous conſequences a lottery was attended with, he flattered himſelf the act of the laſt year had in a great meaſure prevented them, and he did not doubt but the ſame act would produce the ſame good effects with regard to the lottery of the preſent year.

Many other members ſpoke pro and con upon the occaſion, and lord North concluded the debate with approving of the loan.

In the ſame Houſe, April 28, the report was brought up from the committee on the bill for empowering the India company to borrow money, and make a dividend of 4 l. per cent. on their capital for half a year.

Sir Cecil Wray ſaid, he had many objections to the bill, but particularly to that part of it, which allowed the company to divide 4 l. per cent. for one half year, at a time when their affairs were in ſo bad a condition as to oblige them to have recourſe to Parliament for money to ſupport their credit. He underſtood that, excluſive of the ſum they wanted now to be impowered to borrow on their own bonds, there was a petition from them actually before the Houſe, for a loan of 1,500,000 l. from the public; to divide 8 l. per cent. in ſuch a ſtate of their affairs, appeared to him very extraordinary indeed; and therefore he would move an amendment in that part of the report that related to the quantum of the dividend, and for the word *four*, he would ſubſtitute the word *three*, ſo that the company ſhould not divide more than 3 l. per cent. for the half year.

Mr. Burke entered into a long detail of accounts relative to the finances of the company. He obſerved that they carried on two diſtinct ſpecies of trade; the one of *power* in the dominions of which they were maſters; the other in China, which might be called ſtrictly commercial; the former he proved to have been a loſing trade to this country, and the latter lucrative; but then all the profits ariſing from it were nearly conſumed to make

good the losses in the former. He arraigned, in very severe terms, the conduct of governor Hastings, whom he called the grand delinquent of all India, to whose measures all the calamities under which that country groans, were, in his opinion, to be ascribed. Hyder Ali, he said, had been twice sold to the nabob of Arcot, and twice had the company, on that account, been engaged in wars with the former; for when the nabob was called upon to give the stipulated supplies to the company, he always excused himself, by saying that he was unable, unless Hyder (whom he called his rebel subject) should be put into his hands, and the countries he had seized should be restored. The government of India, falling in with the views of the nabob, had undertaken two wars against Hyder, and plunged India into an abyss of calamity; and when peace was made with that prince, the nabob was not included in it; so that he was left at liberty to go to war with Hyder whenever he pleased; and thus, the nabob being the ally of the company, there never was wanting a pretext for commencing hostilities, without the appearance of the company's acting as principals in the war. He described the famine that at present rages at Madrass, in the most pathetic manner, stating that 200 persons perished daily with hunger in that city; that vultures appeared by hundreds, hovering over that ill-fated city, to share with the wolves and dogs in devouring the carcases of the dead; that lord Macartney was obliged, from principles of humanity, to send the handicraftsmen out of Madrass, where there was not work or food for them, to other places. He deplored the fate of a great princess, who, in another part of India, had been driven from her palace with 2000 of her women, after the most faithful of her servants had been hanged; and he prepared the House to expect, in the next report from the select committee, such accounts of the cruelty, barbarity, and rapine of our government in India, as would shock every man of the least sensibility. He spoke of large fortunes acquired by individuals, while the company was almost reduced to bankruptcy; and he instanced the readiness with which 800,000l. had been raised by Mr. Hastings for the purpose of making investments, to prevent the company's ships from coming home in ballast. He did not approve the motion relative to the dividend; but he would support it, if he did not believe that a totally new system relative to the government of India, would be adopted.

Governor Johnstone replied to Mr. Burke, and among other things said, that he thought it ungenerous to bring charges, day after day, against a man, who, being absent, could not make a defence.

Mr. Burke said, it was not his fault that Mr. Hastings was absent. "If I could have had my will, said he, he should have been in England before now."

Mr. Dempster, lord John Cavendish, and Mr. Rous said a few words, as did general Smith. Mr. Burke observed, that he hoped some care would be taken to furnish the poor people of the Carnatic with seed to sow their lands next year.

Sir Henry Eletcher said that ample supplies had been sent to them from Bengal; but that unfortunately in the great storm of the 15th of October last, upwards of 30,000 bags of rice had been destroyed.—The question was put on Sir Cecil Wray's motion, which passed in the negative without a division.

In the same House, April 29, the Secretary at War (colonel Fitzpatrick) moved for leave to bring in a bill for repealing such acts of Parliament as were passed for the temporary purposes of enlisting soldiers for *three years*, or *during the war*, lately concluded; his object, he said, was to bring back the soldier's engagement to the usual period or terms for life.

Sir Charles Turner said, he had very great confidence in the right honourable gentleman, who made the motion, which made him trust, that as the acts he wanted to have repealed were of a temporary nature, so should the bill that he was bringing in; for it was shocking, in his mind, that men should be inlisted for life; it was a bondage that ought not to be endured in a free country; nay, it was unknown in the arbitrary government of France, where soldiers were enlisted only for a term of years.

No reply was made; the motion was put, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

April 30, the same House, in a committee on the bill for taking up and imprisoning such persons as should be found in the night, with picklock keys, or other implements for breaking into houses:

Sir Cecil Wray opposed the bill, *in toto*,

for he could not consent to a law by which new crimes should be created, or rather that an intention should be made a new crime, there being already in existence laws fully adequate to the end of punishing such an offence as was described in the bill before the committee; he therefore moved, in order to get rid of the bill entirely, "that the chairman do leave the chair." This gave rise to a desultory conversation, in which near four fifths of the members present took some part.

After some debate the committee divided, when there appeared, on the question for the chairman's leaving the chair;

Ayes 21 Noes 29

The chairman was then directed to report the progress, and ask leave to sit again.

In the House of Lords, May 2, on the duke of Portland's moving for the second reading of the American intercourse bill,

Lord Thurlow rose, not with an intention, he said, to give any opposition to the principle of the bill, but merely to point out those parts which appeared to him objectionable. It was, indeed, rather disagreeable for any noble lord to give his opinion, provided it did not happen perfectly to coincide with administration, as he was immediately charged with endeavouring to raise a faction; or, as a noble lord had, perhaps properly, termed it, giving succour to a sprout of opposition: no man was more an enemy to forming parties for the sole purpose of opposing ministers, and impeding the measures of government, than he was; he should be ashamed to have such a charge brought against him; but, nevertheless, the fear of such a charge should never deter him from giving his sentiments with freedom, and doing what he conceived to be his duty, and the duty of every individual peer in that House. The bill then before their lordships he had many objections to, in its present form, particularly the last clause: if he was not perfectly in order, he trusted their lordships would not insist on that form, but permit him to give his remarks, as he meant nothing more than that the House should have a proper idea of the bill, when it came before the committee. The last clause was to enable his majesty in council, for the space of six weeks, to make laws respecting the commerce with America; now he wished to know if those laws were to expire with the power of making them, for if they lasted one hour beyond, they would be almost irrevocable: —It would then be a grant of a power to the crown, which for its importance could scarcely be paralleled. It was surely needless for him to observe to their lordships, that the consent of the crown was necessary to establish an act of legislature; and in this instance, should the crown by the authority vested in it by this bill, pass an act which the other branches of the legislature should think improper, how would they be able to prevent that act from continuing in force? it was in no manner to be done but by an act of repeal; and was it likely the crown would consent to repeal that act which it had thought proper to adopt? and, without that consent, all other efforts would be in vain. If ministers had no intentton of continuing those laws, which might be advisable for them to make, during the space this bill was to allow them, and which might be necessary to assist the establishment of a friendly intercourse between this country and America, and then bring it into Parliament in a regular course, why not have it so intimated in the clause, and not leave it open to the very just and necessary jealousies and suspicions of their lordships, that an infringement of their rights might be intended? His lordship then pointed out the absurd and erroneous manner in which many of the clauses were worded, and the necessity of their being amended in the committee; and concluded, by assuring ministers that he had no hostile intention against them, but had offered his remarks that they might adopt such alterations as would make it agreeable to all parts of the House.

Lord Bathurst agreed with the noble lord, that many parts of the bill required considerable amendments, and said, that he should not have troubled their lordships until it had come before the committee, but from a wish that they should have time to weigh such alterations as might be suggested. The last clause, as it stood at present, was, in fact, of no force; it was to grant power to the crown for six weeks—from when?—why, from the time of passing that act. Now it had been most solemnly determined in that House, that every act, which had no specific time, actually took place, and was in force, from the first day of that sessions in which it passed; in support of which his lordship stated a case, wherein it had been so determined by the judges; and now a bill is brought in to grant a power for six weeks, which could not possibly receive the royal approbation until the

House

House had been sitting six months; therefore the intent of the clause was lost, and its power null and void, at the moment it was made. His lordship farther said, that when the bill should come before the committee, he would propose a clause to invest the crown with such power till the 27th of December next, and that the laws and power should expire together—he proposed December, because he thought it would be impossible for Parliament to give sanction to what resolutions the council might find it necessary to come to during this sessions, and that the next might have proper time to frame those resolutions into a law.

The duke of Portland found himself highly indebted to the two noble lords for their candour; and although he did not think the bill so very erroneous as they had been pleased to state it, he had no wish but that it should meet a fair investigation in the committee, and therefore should move for the second reading then, that it be committed for Monday, and that their lordships be summoned, which was agreed to.

In the House of Commons, the same day, the chief object of conversation, which ran very high indeed, was concerning the dismission and restoration of Messrs. Powel and Bembridge from the pay-office. Part of this debate, if such it might be called, was very uncommon.

Mr. Martyn said, that when he heard from the highest authority, that two considerable clerks in office had been dismissed for gross misbehaviour, and that they were afterwards restored, he could not help looking upon their restoration as *a gross and daring insult to the public.*

Mr. Burke rising in a violent fit of passion exclaimed, "it is a gross and *daring* ———" but he could proceed no farther, for his friend, Mr. Sheridan, by this time had pulled him down on his seat, from a motive of friendship, lest his heat should betray him into some intemperate expressions that might offend the House.

Sir Edward Astley supported Mr. Martyn, and with much vehemence said, that to restore persons charged with a crime amounting to public robbery, was a great slight for the opinion of the public.

Mr. Fox endeavoured to sooth the house into good temper, and to exculpate the supposed delinquents.

Mr. Martyn said, he did not blame the restoration of the clerks, or approve of it; he was unacquainted with the true causes either of their dismission, or restoration, after such a charge, without giving any reason for it. Many other members were desirous to speak; but after much trouble from the chair, in shewing that the whole conversation was disorderly, because there was no question before the House, the business was dropped.

Sir Thomas Rumbold's business was afterwards again agitated.

In the House of Lords, May 5, the Loan Bill occasioned a long debate. Lord Shelburne spoke with much energy upon the subject, and concluded with the following motion: "That it be resolved that in future, the loan shall be so conducted as to conduce to the reduction of the national debt; or if that may not be done at the instant, that government shall evince to the world a strong intent, in these dealings, of adopting that measure as soon as circumstances should conveniently admit."

Several noble lords spoke upon the occasion, at length the question on the resolution was put and negatived: and another subsequent one, "That the House should resolve, that in all future loans there should be no reserve," met with a like fate.

In the House of Commons, May 6, Mr. W. Pitt, seeing lord North in his place, rose to put a question to him; it was reported, he said, that the noble lord remained in that House only for the purpose of opposing the proposition that he intended to make to-morrow: if the noble lord had this business so much at heart, he would ask him, whether he would consent that the House should resolve itself to-morrow into a committee, to take into consideration the resolutions that he should have the honour to propose: for his own part, he preferred a discussion in a committee to that in a House, because in the former there was a greater freedom or latitude of debate.

Lord North said, that to spread a report that he remained in that House for any one particular purpose, was very indecent; it became not him to say, when he should be called to the other House, or whether he ever should be honoured with a seat in it; to call him to it, lay in the power and will of others; and therefore he could not say that he should be removed from the House in which he was then speaking; but whether his stay in it should be short or long, he would always

do

do his duty, and give his opinion freely on every ſubject that ſhould come before him. As to the queſtion put to him by the right hon. gentleman, he would give this anſwer to it, that for one, he would not conſent that the reſolutions which the right hon. gentleman intended to make to-morrow, ſhould be diſcuſſed in a committee; for to conſent to ſuch a thing, would, in ſome meaſure, amount to an approbation of the principle of making a reform in the Houſe, to which he would not, at leaſt for the preſent, give his vote. There might, perhaps, be ſome imperfections in the preſent ſtate of repreſentation; but this was, in his opinion, an improper time to enter upon a reform.

Mr. Powys was going to ſpeak, but the Speaker informed him, that as there was no queſtion before the Houſe, it would be diſorderly to enter into a debate. Mr. Powys obſerved, that he was too inſignificant a member to be attended to; but the noble lord in the blue ribbon might ſpeak without running the riſk of being interrupted. Here there was an unintereſting converſation about order.

Gov. Johnſtone wondered that the right hon. member had not ſtated the nature of his propoſitions: for his part, he would oppoſe any motion for a committee, until he ſhould know what propoſitions were to be diſcuſſed in it.

Mr. Pitt ſaid, he did not like to let his propoſitions be known, until he ſhould move them, that they might not be prejudged.

Gen. Smith deſired to be informed, when the noble lord in his eye (lord Advocate) intended to move for the ſecond reading of the bill for regulating the government of India.

The Lord Advocate replied, that he muſt firſt learn with what name he ſhould move to have the blank filled up, that he had left for the name of the new governor-general. When government ſhould have made up their minds on the ſubject, he would then move for the ſecond reading.

[*To be continued.*]

On the Conſtituent Parts of HONOUR.

[*Concluded from p.* 342.]

THERE are, however, very different kinds of honour, from that comprifed in the deſcription I have been commenting upon; the honour of thoſe who reſolve to put up with no affront, and who, for that reaſon, make affronts where they never were intended; and of thoſe who endeavour only to leave a name to poſterity, by what means ſoever acquired. I place theſe points of honour together, becauſe I think them both equally unworthy the character of a man of true honour: the firſt, becauſe it acts upon a principle that is altogether fooliſh in itſelf, and ineffectual in its deſign, if it may, indeed, be ſaid to have any deſign that can be deſcribed; the ſecond, becauſe the deſign is no leſs fooliſh, more wicked, and can, if ſucceſsful, entail nothing but infamy.

A man, who has no character, nor perhaps any other honour than what conſiſts in doing all the miſchief he can, is pleaſed to give me an affront, perhaps to tell me *I lie*; for no other reaſon (tho' I know not the man, or, if I knew him, from common ſenſe and juſtice deſpiſe him) than that I may venture my life againſt his, in order *to clear up the point of honour between us.* When we have done, if I conquer, the world blames my warmth, and for not having controled my paſſion—if I fall, why, in truth, I am *pitied*; "True 'tis pity—pity it is 'tis true!"

What in human nature can be more abſurd, than an attempt to obtain one of theſe epitaphs? What reputation ſo little worth acquiring, as that of killing, or being killed, for another's folly?

If, on the other hand, I give this affront to honour, I am ſtill more culpable, and, under moſt circumſtances, ought to deem myſelf an intended murderer.

Eroſtratus, that madman who ſet fire to the temple of Epheſus, was one who purſued honour of the latter kind. He obtained his end ſo far, in deſpite of the decree of the city, as to be recorded in hiſtory, and remembered, though not revered, by poſterity. But it is the opinion of moſt ſenſible men, that his memory, inſtead of being handed down with honour, has been ſtampt with the badge of infamy. Many other names might be cited, that would have been juſtly honoured by oblivion.

Impoſtors in religion, there is reaſon to think, had invariably honour of this kind in view. They have obtained it amongſt their followers; but how much more than a common ſhare of infamy have they acquired with all mankind beſides! The beſt that can be ſaid in their favour is, that they had in view the reformation of

of mankind: but were the question to be asked, whether they have succeeded in this design? I doubt that not one of them would answer it favourably for another, though they all set out, in the opinion of men who think for themselves, upon much the same principles. It must be observed, I speak all along with a *single exception* from the word Impostor, when I mention the different systems of religion; and that *one* has too much evidence in fact, as well as in our opinions, to need a designation: but when Numa, Minos, Pythagoras, Lycurgus, Solon, Mahomet, Ynca Pacha, and many more, who pretended divine revelations for what they delivered, will any *Christian* say, they had more in prospect than *reputation* and *honour?*

With regard to the *swordsman*, he has so many occasions to talk of courage in peaceable company, before he may have one occasion to try it, that his *dead-doing* honour may, for many years, pass untainted, unless he meets with as great a fool as himself, and he too may probably be as great a coward: and as to the *revealer*, he generally deals amongst the ignorant and unsettled, which was the case of every one of those I mentioned above.

The *duellist's* honour is finely ridiculed by Butler, in his inimitable poem of Hudibras; a kick of the breech being more grievous than any attack in front.

—— Honour in the breech is lodg'd,
As wise philosophers have judg'd;
Because a *kick* in that part more
Hurts *honour*, than deep wounds before.

And as to honour founded on imposture, it requires such qualities, as he has, in another place, characterized:

Honour is, like a widow, won
With brisk attempt and bruising on,
With ent'ring manfully, and urging;
Not slow approaches like a virgin.

A method as necessary to the *success* I have been speaking of, as it is in amorous pursuits.

What then shall we call *true honour* in a philosophical sense? It can consist only with *great integrity* and *true judgment*, both to distinguish the *cause*, and the latter, especially the *persons* with whom we engage. The first should be always *just*, and the second should be sufficiently significant to deserve either our concurrence or opposition. In common life it is a refinement upon *honesty*, and in high life upon *policy*, which are each in their several ways, the highest virtues we can be *obliged* to cultivate.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

Looking over the first volume of your Magazine, I find in the number for September, 1769, a very ingenious letter from Poetikastos, on the comparative merit of the poets. He mentions M. de Piles as one of the most judicious writers on the Art of Painting, and speaks of a curious paper, called the Balance of Painting, from which, probably, Poetikastos derived the hint of his poetical balance. This curious paper I have in my possession, and as some of your readers may be pleased with viewing this critical Balance, it is at your and their service.

I am your constant reader,

and purchaser,

Edmonton, July 9. CLARETTE.

The Balance of PAINTERS.

By M. DU PILES.

THE method I have taken is this—I divide my weight into 20 parts or degrees. The 20th degree is the highest, and implies sovereign perfection, which no man has fully arrived at. The 19th is the highest degree that we know, but which no person has yet gained; and the 18th is for those who, in my opinion, come nearest to perfection, as the lower are for those who are farther from it.

I here pass my judgment only on the most noted painters; and, in the ensuing catalogue, have divided the chief parts into four columns, Composition, Design, Colouring, and Expression. By Expression I mean not the character of any particular object, but the general thought of the understanding; and thus against each painter's name, we see his degree of merit in all the aforesaid divisions.

Albane

	Comp.	Deſign.	Colour.	Expref.
Albano — —	14	14	10	6
Barrocchio — —	14	15	6	10
Baſſano (Jacomo) —	6	8	17	0
Belino (John) — —	4	6	14	0
Bourdieu — —	10	8	8	4
Le Brun — —	10	16	8	16
The Carracches —	15	17	13	13
Da Carravaggio (Polydore)	10	17	0	15
Correggio — —	18	13	15	12
Da Cortona (Pietro)	16	14	12	6
Diepembeck — —	11	10	14	6
Dominichino — —	15	17	9	17
Durer (Albert) —	8	10	10	8
Giorgione — —	8	9	18	4
Gioſippino — —	10	10	6	2
Guerchino — —	18	10	10	4
Holbein (Hans) —	9	10	16	13
Jordano (Luca) —	13	12	9	6
Jourdaenes (James) —	10	8	16	6
Lanfranco — —	14	13	10	5
Ven Leyden (Luca) —	8	6	6	4
M. Angelo Buonarotti —	8	17	4	8
M. Angelo da Carravaggio	6	6	16	0
Muziano — —	6	8	15	4
Palurer, the Elder —	5	5	16	0
The Younger — —	12	9	14	6
Perini (Franciſo) —	0	15	8	0
Permiſan — —	10	15	6	6
Del Picinibo (Baptiſta) —	8	13	16	7
Perigino (Pietro) —	4	12	10	4
Pendenon, or Pradona	8	14	17	5
Pourbus — —	4	15	6	6
Pouſſin — —	15	17	6	15
Primaticcio — —	15	14	7	10
Rembrant — —	15	16	17	12
Reni (Guido) —	0	13	9	12
Romano (Julio) —	15	16	4	14
Salviati (Franciſco) —	13	15	8	8
Santio (Raphaele) —	17	18	12	18
Del Sarto (Andrea) —	12	16	9	8
Le Seur — —	15	15	4	15
Teniers — —	15	12	13	6
Teſſay (Pietro) —	11	15	0	0
Tintoret — —	15	14	16	4
Titian — —	12	15	18	6
Del Vaga (Pierino) —	15	16	7	6
Vandyke — —	15	10	17	13
Venius — —	13	15	12	3
De Udino (John) —	10	8	16	3
Veroneſe (Paola Cagliari)	15	10	16	3
Venius (Otho) —	13	14	10	10
Da Vinci (Leonardo) —	15	10	4	4
De Volterra (Daniele)	12	16	5	8
Zuccharo (Taddeo) —	13	14	10	9
Zuccharo (Iſridenio) —	10	13	8	8

Guerchino and Rubens for Compoſition.

Raphael for Deſign and Expreſſion.

Titian and Giorgione for Colouring.

HISTORICAL ANECDOTES.

SErjeant Heale marvelled much the houſe ſhould demur upon granting this ſubſidy, or in the time of payment—"when all we have, ſaid he, is her majeſty's, and ſhe may, lawfully, at pleaſure, take it from us; yea, ſhe has as much right to all our lands and goods, as to any revenue of her crown." Here the houſe hummed and laughed. "Well, all your *humming*, ſaid the ſerjeant, ſhall not put me out of countenance." To mend the matter, therefore, he told them, he could prove his former poſition, in the time of king Henry III. king John, king Stephen, &c. At this the houſe was louder than before, till they hummed the ſerjeant into his ſeat. He was afterwards, for his ſlaviſh principles, more particularly expoſed.

THE celebrated duke of Buckingham, the favourite of James I. often appeared, it is ſaid, at common dancings, in cloaths trimmed with great diamond buttons, with diamond hatbands, cockades, and ear-rings: to be "yoked with great and manifold ropes and knots of jewels; in ſhort to be manacled, fettered, and impriſoned in jewels."—At his going over to Paris in the year 1625, he had twenty-ſeven ſuits of cloaths made, the richeſt that embroidery, lace, ſilk, velvet, ſilver, gold, and gems could contribute; one of which was a white uncut velvet, ſet all over, ſilk ſuit and cloaks with diamonds, valued at fourſcore thouſand pounds, beſides a great feather ſtuck all over with diamonds, as were alſo his ſword, girdle, hatband and ſpurs." This account is taken from a manuſcript in the Harleian library.

SIR WALTER RALEIGH having told queen Elizabeth one day that he had a favour to beg of her, ſhe ſaid to him, "When will you ceaſe to be a beggar, Sir Walter?"—"When your gracious majeſty, replied he, ceaſes to be a benefactor."

QUEEN ELIZABETH, at the cloſe of one of the ſeſſions, acquainted the biſhops with ſome of their faults and negligencies, "Which if you, my lords of the clergy, ſaid ſhe, do not amend, I mean to depoſe you."

SIR

SIR HENRY WOTTON tells us, that her majesty taking the air on Blackheath, attended by Cecill, when the post rode by, and hearing he came from Scotland, she called for his packet. Cecill, though he knew it contained letters, which, to discover, were as so many serpents, yet, making more shew of diligence than doubt, to obey, called in great haste for a knife to rip it up; but approaching at some distance with it, he told the queen it looked and smelled so ill favouredly, coming out of the filthy budget, that it must needs be aired first, because he knew how offensive ill scents were to her majesty: so got opportunity to separate what he would not have seen—and she smelt nothing of the matter.

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CXVI.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

THERE are many vices and enormities in the fashionable world, which are considered as mere peccadilloes, or rather ornaments, in the conduct and behaviour of a man of the *ton*. If a polite gentleman were not known, or at least strongly suspected of keeping a mistress, he would forfeit all his pretensions to taste and elegance. If he were not perfectly versed in a collection of indelicate toasts, or could not sing a smutty catch, of luscious glee, he would be pronounced *nobody*. Custom has tolerated these improprieties, and fashion has sanctified them.

But what can be said in defence of profane swearing? Is there any wit, humour, jest, or conceit in blasphemy? Yet many consider this acquisition, if such it may be called, as the finishing of a *Bon Vivant's* education.

I shall not discuss this subject as a dull moralist, or a methodistic reasoner; I should then have no readers, and, probably, find no admission, as a correspondent, into your Miscellany. The Observer is too conspicuously distinguished for the brilliancy of his thoughts, and the vivacity with which he treats his subjects, to admit of dry Cynic animadversions; therefore, not to dwell on the folly, stupidity, not to mention *sin* of swearing, I shall give you an anecdote, which originated a few years since at Tom's Coffee-house Covent Garden.

Major D——— used to play almost every evening in the winter season at that Coffee-house, and was emphatically pronounced to *play* and *swear* as *deep* as any man in England. One night, during a run of very ill luck, which was testified by the number of his oaths, as well as the numbers of packs of cards strewed upon the floor, Sam Foote employed a short-hand writer to take down *verbatim* the major's curious soliloquy, or rather rhapsody. The company at length broke up, and the major retired without a guinea, but with a *quartetto* oath of sixteen syllables.

The next day Foote dined with the major, at the Bedford Arms; and whilst the bottle was circulating, and all the company in very good humour, he told them he had a very curious *soliloquy* of a man of sense and learning, which he had some thoughts of bringing on the stage, as a specimen of new fashioned *oratory*, for the benefit of the rising generation.

The short-hand writer having fairly transcribed his original manuscript at full length, Foote read it in such a ludicrous manner as gave it additional poignancy, with regard to its stupidity and incoherence.

The major being sole proprietor of a collection of oaths that no one had ever uttered but himself, was soon convinced of its being his own. "By G—d, Foote, said he, you intend to take me off—but d—n me if you do, I'll break every bone in your skin, and your wooden leg into the bargain."

Sam, in despite of these menaces, proceeded with great *sang froid*, till he came to the *quadruple* alliance of sacraments; when the major felt the force of the satire, and the ridiculous figure he must have made in being the sole actor in such a scene. He was, for the first time, so ashamed of his own words, or rather imprecations, that a crimson effusion involuntarily spread itself over his cheeks, and he *swore*, for the *last time*, he never would swear *again*; and, to his credit, owned it must be, that he left his *money* ever afterwards with as much *grace* as lord Chesterfield had done before him.

I shall make no comment upon this anecdote: it speaks sufficiently for itself, and should it operate as I could wish, perhaps *profane swearing* may be a little

little abated even in the moſt polite company.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

No Methodiſt.

☞ The Obſerver would be glad often to recognize this correſpondent's handwriting.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

IT were to be hoped that ſome leading toaſt would undertake a general reformation of the manners and follies of their ſex. Such a lady as the ducheſs of Devonſhire might give the *ton* to any thing. We are told ſhe propoſes ſuckling her own child; if ſo, probably, wet nurſes may go out of faſhion, and with them the moſt unnatural cuſtom that ever prevailed.

Hair powder has for ſome time been aboliſhed; and probably *face powder* might undergo the ſame interdiction, if the ladies of the *haut ton* would *literally* ſet their faces againſt it.

Fifty years ago a woman who was known to be painted would be ſhunned like a *mad dog*; ſhe would not have been admitted into any polite parties, but be pronounced a woman of very doubtful character at leaſt. The celebrated Miſs Bunkam, of painting memory, was ſo conſcious of this, that ſhe enamelled in the utmoſt privacy, not permitting even her waiting-maid to be in the ſecret, and burnt every handkerchief ſhe uſed upon the occaſion to prevent detection.

But French manners, as well as the French language, are ſo prevalent, that no woman of taſte makes any ſecret that ſhe buys her *rouge* and *blanc* at Warren or Bailey's, and as thoſe gentlemen are competitors for artificial beauty, they have their advocates and champions in the female world, who often *pit* one complexion maker againſt another for conſiderable ſums.

Strange, however, to tell, though extremely true, the ladies, in general, miſtake the object they *ſhould* have in view, the improvement of their faces. So far from this, they uſually deſtroy their own complexions, which are really beautiful and captivating, and expoſe the coarſe daubings of a ſign painter upon their lovely canvaſſes; and either unacquainted, or forgetful, that the *blanc* they lay on ſo plentifully is certain poiſon, many a female has fallen a victim to this factitious aid to conquer.

Admitting that ſome ladies have ſkill enough to *paint after nature*—even in this caſe it is *only painting after nature had done her* BEST, *merely to* DISFIGURE *her*.

We cannot ſay, upon this occaſion, after Pope,

"All *art's* but *nature*, though unknown to thee;"

for I defy any woman in the world, let her paint ever ſo artfully, to prevent its being diſcovered by perſons of diſcernment: the fine *down* of the native hue is concealed, and ultimately deſtroyed, and this defect, which is a poſitive detection of paint being uſed, may eaſily be perceived by taking a ſide glance.

My fair countrywomen, whom I eſteem almoſt to adoration, will, I hope, take ſome uſeful hints from theſe obſervations, which are founded in truth and experience; an idea that flatters me beyond expreſſion, as I am a well wiſher and

Profeſſed Admirer of the Fair Sex.

☞ This gentleman's future favours will be very agreeable.

BIOGRAPHY.

THERE is no part of hiſtory more agreeable in itſelf, nor more improving to the mind, than the lives of thoſe who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves from the herd of mankind, and ſet themſelves up to public regard. A particular tribute of admiration is always due, and is generally paid to the hero, the philoſopher, and the ſcholar. It requires, indeed, a ſtrength of underſtanding and a ſolidity of judgment to diſtinguiſh thoſe actions which are truly great from ſuch as have only the ſhew and appearance of greatneſs. The noiſe of victories, and the pomp of triumphs, are apt to make deeper impreſſions on common minds, than the calm and even labours of men of a ſtudious and philoſophical turn, though the latter are, for the moſt part, more commendable in themſelves, and more uſeful to the world. The imagination of the bulk of mankind is more alive than their judgment; hence Cæſar

is more admired for the part he acted in the plains of Pharsalia, than for the recollection of his mind the night after the victory, by which he armed himself against the insolence of success, and formed resolutions of forgiving his enemies, and triumphing more by clemency and mildness, than he had done by his courage and his arms. Deeds which we can only admire, are not so fit for sedate contemplation, as those which we may also imitate. We may not be able to plan or execute a victory with the Scipios and Cæsars, but we may improve and fortify our understandings by inspecting their scenes of study and reflection; we may apply the contemplations of the wise to private use, so as to make our passions obedient to our reason, our reason productive of inward tranquillity, and sometimes of real and substantial advantage to all our fellow-creatures.

TYRANNY.

THE condition of a man is deplorable, when he does not exert his abilities, and runs into imminent danger by saying or doing what he ought. Tyranny, erected on the ruins of liberty, lays an immediate restraint on the minds of vassals, so that the inborn fire of genius is quickly damped, and suffers, at last, a total extinction. This must always be a necessary consequence, when what ought to be the reward of an honourable ambition, becomes the prey of knaves and flatterers. But the infection generally spreads, and fear and avarice will bind those to it whom nature formed for higher employments, and sink lofty orators into pompous flatterers. The truth of this remark will easily appear, if we compare Cicero speaking to Cataline, to the same Cicero pleading before Cæsar for Marcellus. That spirit of adulation which prevailed so much in England about a century ago, lowered one of the brightest geniuses that ever lived, and turned even the lord Bacon into a sycophant. And this will be the case, wherever power incroaches on the rights of mankind. A servile fear will clog and fetter every rising genius, and strike such an awe upon it, in its tender and infant state, as will stick for ever after, and check its generous sallies. No one will write or speak well in such a situation, unless on subjects of mere amusement, and which cannot, by any indirect tendency, affect his masters; for how shall the vassal dare to talk sublimely on any point wherein his lord acts meanly?

But farther; as despotic and unbridled power is generally obtained, so 'tis as often supported, by unjustifiable methods. The splendid and ostentatious pageantry of those at the helm, gives rise to luxury and profuseness among the subjects. These are the fatal sources of dissolute manners, of degenerate sentiments, of infamy and want. As pleasure is supplied by money, no method, however mean, is omitted, to procure the latter, because it leads to the enjoyment of the former. Men become corrupt and abject, their minds enervated and insensible to shame. "The faculties of the soul (in the language of Longinus) will then grow stupid, their spirit will be lost, and good sense and genius must lie in ruins, when the care and study of man is engaged about the mortal, the worthless part of himself, and he has ceased to cultivate virtue, and polish the nobler part, the soul."

GRANDEUR *of* SOUL.

AN inward grandeur of soul is the common centre from whence every ray of sublimity, either in thought, or action, or discourse, is darted out: for all minds are no more of the same complexion than all bodies of the same texture. In the latter case our eyes would only meet with the same uniformity of colour in every object: in the former, we should be all orators or poets, all philosophers, or all blockheads. This would break in upon the beautiful and useful variety, with which the Author of Nature has adorned the rational, as well as the material creation. There is in every mind a tendency, though, perhaps, differently inclined, to what is great and excellent. Happy they who know their own peculiar bent, who have been blest with opportunities of giving it the proper culture and polish, and are not cramped or restrained in the liberty of shewing and declaring it to others! There are many fortunate concurrences without which we cannot attain to any quickness of taste or relish for the sublime.

The PATHETIC.

THE pathetic, without grandeur, is preferable to that which is great without

passion. Whenever both meet, the passage will be excellent; and there is more of this in the book of Job, than in any other composition in the world.

When a writer applies to the more tender passions of love and pity, when a speaker endeavours to engage our affections or gain our esteem, he may succeed well, though there be nothing grand in what he says. Nay grandeur would sometimes be unseasonable in such cases, as it strikes always at the imagination.

There is a deal of this sort of pathetic in the words of our Saviour to the poor Jews, who were imposed upon and deluded into fatal errors by the Scribes and Pharisees, who had long been guilty of the heaviest oppressions on the minds of the people. Matt. xi. 28—30. "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, and you shall find rest unto your souls; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

There is a continued strain of this sort of pathetic, in St. Paul's farewell speech to the Ephesian Elders in Acts xx. What effect it had upon his audience is plain from ver. 36—38. It is scarcely possible to read it seriously without tears.

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addressed to a LADY.

LETTER VI.

LITTLE did I think when I closed my last letter, that I should soon stand in need of all your powers of consolation: but such is the will of Heaven, and to that will, I bend submissive.

By the death of a nephew, for whom I had the sincerest regard, I am affected in a manner which I cannot describe. I am not to be told how we ought to act under visitations of this kind; but upon such trying occasions as these, the philosophy of the head must yield to the sensibility of the heart. Time only can restore the mind, weakened by affliction, to the full exertion of its strength.

Nor being able to turn my thoughts into any other channel, I must solicit your patience, while I give you a sketch of the much lamented youth, doomed to an untimely grave in the spring of life, 'ere with all his blushing beauties thick upon him." With bright parts he had a solid understanding; and with a true taste for the elegant arts, he had talents which enabled him to shine in scientific pursuits. The arts and sciences, however, were only his amusements; he had professional duties which demanded his attention, and he never neglected them to gratify the longings of inclination. With uncommon accomplishments, he had uncommon virtues, and from their combined operations, there was sufficient reason to suppose that had he reached his meridian, he would have made a distinguished figure in his progressive course.—But I cannot proceed—I must change the subject.

The ingenious author of the life of the late king of France, Lewis XV. gives us a striking anecdote relating to his behaviour, upon his recovering from a malignant and putrid fever, in consequence of which he lay at the point of death.

"The king's declaration when he was informed for the first time of the excessive transports of the people, made him appear still more worthy of them. "Ah! said he, how pleasing is it to be thus beloved? and what have I done to deserve it?"

Setting aside any remarks which might be made to the latter part of the above royal speech, how many kings, now "quietly inurned," (on living monarchs I do not deem it decent to hazard any reflections) might have asked their people what they had done to deserve their love!

I have quite forgot when and where I heard the following anecdote relating to the celebrated lord C———d, of graceful memory, but I dare say you will be amused by the perusal of it. Strolling, one morning, through a country church yard, lord C——— observed an honest rustic hurrying out of church, and looking about him, every way, with strong marks of anxiety in his countenance. Curiosity prompted the peer to ask him what he was looking for. The fellow told him that there was a child in the church which could not be christened for want of one of the godfathers. Upon this, his lordship, with his usual affability — and not without some humorous ideas, perhaps, rising in his mind, told him that he would stand in his room. This answer being received with many bows and scrapes, extremely expressive, the new scene was soon presented; during the exhibition of which the honest curate distinguished himself in a very uncommon manner by saying to the right honourable

perſonage before him, "Does your lordſhip chuſe to believe in God?"

Your ſtimulations with regard to the Iriſh lottery are vain: repeated loſſes have rendered me ſo averſe to ſuch a mode for the improvement of my fortune, that I think I ſhall never go into fortune's wheel, and throw myſelf into agitations on the turn of a ticket. Like a true philoſopher, now ſeparated from the buſy world, I wonder at the rage with which the lottery paſſion is purſued, by the higheſt and loweſt members of the community, and cannot help imagining that the ſudden elevation of many individuals, in a middling ſtyle of life, has been productive of much domeſtic evil But how much more evil is produced by the diſappointment of thoſe who have diſtreſſed themſelves in order to ruſh into the vortex of chance? For ſuch infatuation there is no accounting by any rule of reaſoning whatever.

Maria—the Maria who has ſo long ſet her cap at our friend Sturdy, has at laſt gained her point. She has actually melted all the icy particles in his boſom, and he is at this time as warm a lover as ſhe can wiſh him to be. He is no longer proof againſt the arrows of Cupid. He, who has laughed ſo loudly and ſo long againſt the power of female charms, now feels all thoſe tender fears, throbbing anxieties, and alarming apprehenſions, which had afforded him ſo much diverſion in the fond and flowery pages of romance. Pray tell Maria that I give her joy of her conqueſt, while I think upon it with a degree of aſtoniſhment: and I ſeriouſly believe, at the ſame time, that ſhe will have no reaſon to repent of her victory, when ſhe has ſecured her man by the ſtrongeſt ties, as I do not know a man in the world who is better qualified to make a good huſband.

J. H.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLVI.

The following letter was not originally intended for the preſs, but I have the author's permiſſion to print it.

A Letter from a Clergyman to his noble Patron.

YOU have ſo long been accuſtomed, my lord, to the ſoothing ſtrains of adulation, it is highly proper you ſhould now hear the language of truth (and, I truſt, it will come with a particular propriety from me, for reaſons too obvious to be mentioned), that you may not be flattered into the ſuppoſition of being a faultleſs creature, and imagine yourſelf ſuperior to thoſe infirmities which cleave to human nature: infirmities to which the wiſeſt and the greateſt, as well as the meaneſt of mankind, are expoſed from their entrance into this world to their removal from it: from their cradles to their graves.

Having lately examined your lordſhip's character with particular accuracy and attention, and placed it before me in various points of view, I ſhall, with a freedom for which I ſhall make no apology, (well aſſured of the purity of my intentions) mark out thoſe parts of your conduct which appear moſt reprehenſible, not without hoping that you will kiſs the rod of correction, inſtead of toſſing it away with contempt. I cannot, I think, chuſe a better time than the preſent, as my heart is ſwelling with gratitude for the ſubſtantial favours I have received from your lordſhip's hands; favours which I ſhall never forget till memory is no more.

With regard to the arrangement of your private affairs, you diſtinguiſh yourſelf in too ſingular a manner to be the great man you would make us believe you are. Your œconomy, your punctuality in the payment of your debts, your conjugal affection, parental love, and ſome other particularities, equally plebeian, are ſo many glaring proofs of your bad taſte, and will ever contribute to leſſen you in the eyes of thoſe peers, who, trained up from their infancy, with more elevated ways of thinking, and encouraged by the animating force of the brighteſt examples, live in a glorious contradiction to all the formal rules by which you regulate your right honourable actions. Such men muſt neceſſarily condemn your lordſhip for not keeping up the conſequence derived from a long liſt of anceſtors, from hereditary poſſeſſions, and royal diſtinctions. From the practice of thoſe virtues to which your lordſhip is obſtinately addicted, what conſequence can reſult? A peer, indeed, you muſt be, by your patent, but the voice of faſhion will never vibrate in your favour while you take more pleaſure in ſerving the King of kings, than in paying

paying obedience to an earthly sovereign.

I am, my lord, &c.

How this letter was received by the noble lord to whom it was addressed, and what impression it made upon his mind, I know not; but I should have been strongly prompted, in his lordship's situation, to avail myself of all my senatorial interest, in order to raise the man who wrote it, to a mitre.

Turning over a bundle of manuscripts which I picked up for a trifle, and which, if not originals, are quite new to me, I was struck with some admonitions from a father to a son, and shall, therefore, take the liberty to lay them before the public.

"Be strictly just in all your actions; and if you happen to be connected with those who discover loose principles in all their worldly dealings, let not their proceedings produce any alteration in your modes of thinking.

"In your journey through life, if any thing checks your progress, do not stand still with your arms across, and with your head reclined in a state of insensibility, but keep winding about the hill of preferment till you have reached the summit. As there are many doors leading to the same church, so are there several paths which lead different men to the same point in view.

"The rage kindled by faction in haughty minds is rarely extinguished by death. Like a fire kept under, it may not always appear, but whenever it breaks out again, it strikes with redoubled terror.

"Numberless are the ways and means adopted by fortune to distinguish those who compose her train. To some men she gives merit without honour, and to others honour without merit. In consequence of her capricious mode of conduct, some men have wit without wealth, others wealth without wit, and others neither wit nor wealth, but pretty, effeminate faces, or some useful natural accomplishments, by which they make a shift to impose upon the female world, and pass for substantial fellows, though they are, in fact, only the shadows of their species; and are justly despised by every woman by whom their weak parts have been discovered.

"Shame is such a sticking plaster upon the ribs of honour, that those men, be they ever so great, never feel that part sound to which it has been applied: it leaves a scar in their names, by which those who descend from them are, in some measure affected, when their ancestry is blown upon by the breath of scandal.

"Do not spend your time in hunting for places; take them when offered to you, but never at the expence of those who are justly entitled to them, on account of their official merit.

"Be ever prepared for all changes in your fortune; be firm and collected when they arrive; be particularly guarded against the smiles of prosperity. Dangers unsuspected, like pitfalls covered with the most alluring flowers, lie concealed in them.

"Would you shine distinguished in the patriotic line, place Sir Harry H——— before your eyes; follow his example; and you will stand a fair chance to arrive at his share of patriotic fame. Sir Harry is a patriot in the best sense of that much articulated, but greatly abused word: he is, indeed, a true friend to his country; he has its interest at heart in every speech which he makes in the House, and in every action out of it. Much too wise to suppose that patriotism and opposition are synonymous terms, he thinks, and surely common sense will be strongly on his side, that those men, those members, who take most pains to clog the wheels of administration, discover the least regard for the real welfare of their country: he thinks, and surely reason will justify his opinions, that such men, such members, prove themselves rather inflamed with the rage of party, than animated with the true spirit of public love, the genuine amor patriæ so much the boast of ancient Rome, and still felt, fondly felt, by many a Briton born. By the discoveries which such men, such members, often make, during the course of their debates, they unhappily give our enemies advantages which they know how to improve: to our sorrow, to our shame, be it spoken.

"Beware of popularity—Will a wise man set a value on the fluctuating breath of the people? How vain, how empty, how short-lived is public praise? It is frequently gained without merit, and often lost when most deserved. The people are always in extremes; they begin with the enthusiasm of love, with the madness of affection; and then losing sight at once of reason and moderation,

are

are as fierce, they know not why, in the ſtriking proofs which they exhibit of popular hate."

To the above admonitions I could add many more by the ſame hand, but being haſtily ſummoned to attend the toilet of a very fine lady, I muſt lay down my pen:

"When e'er a lady's in the caſe,
All other things, of courſe, give place."

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXIV.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

AS you appear to be a man of genius, as well as one of the world, I doubt not but the following minutes, which I found yeſterday at the Bedford coffee-houſe, may furniſh you with ſome hints to improve upon, in the courſe of your lucubrations.

"LOST or miſlaid, at Newmarket laſt meeting, one thouſand pounds in Bank notes, numbers forgot; as ſoon as they are recollected, which will be in a ſhort time, they will be ſtopt at the Bank. Whoever will bring them to Sir John L——e, in Phaeton-ſquare, ſhall have twenty pounds reward, and a good *hedge* at the next Newmarket meeting.

"N. B. No greater reward will be offered, as they can be of no uſe but to the —*bearer*."

"In the preſs, and ſpeedily will be publiſhed, The Adventures of a Flaſh of Lightning.

"By a PHENOMENON."

"At the ſame time will be publiſhed,

"RULES for married Women, of all Ages, Situations, Deſcriptions and Complexions.

"This work is calculated to render the marriage ſtate entirely happy, aboliſh the infidelities of the connubial bed in both ſexes, and reſtore the primitive felicities of matrimony, ſo exemplarily handed down to us by our forefathers, as well as foremothers.

"Written from experience,

"By an OLD MAID."

"Whimſicalities of newſpaper reading;
Not croſs wiſe, but ſtreight forward.

"LOW water, this day, at three minutes paſt two at the Stock Exchange, and in the Alley.

"HIGH water this day at three minutes paſt two, at London-bridge.

"IT is the general opinion that the preliminary articles of pacification will not be ratified, until the coalition *uncoaleſce*."

"A Dialogue in the Shades between Hyder Ali and Lord Clive, in which the *arcanum* of Aſiatic Myſteries are laid open, and the high road to a Nabob's fortune pointed out.

"The Lawyer's Upright Guide.

"Written on a tomb-ſtone in Pancraſs church-yard."

"The old Quaker's Lamentations, for the young Quaker's Irregularities.

"WANTED immediately a ſnug place of about a thouſand a year, in any public office, where there is nothing to do, except making one's appearance, picking one's teeth, and reading the newſpapers.

"For farther particulars, enquire of A. B. C. D. and all the reſt of the alphabet, at any of the chocolate-houſes about St. James's.

"A whiſper between Mr. B——dge and Mr. At——n.

"Brother, brother, we have been both in the wrong."

"Powell's ghoſt,

"All three."

"GREAT wits have ſhort memories.

"Did you ever know the greateſt wit in the world forget his claim to an eſtate; his moſt probable patron when a good vacancy occurred; or did Pope or Voltaire ever forget to demand their copy money, *once at leaſt*, of their bookſeller?

"It has been remarked that a great genius will diſtinguiſh himſelf upon every occaſion, even in the ſhutting of a door—but did he ever diſtinguiſh himſelf by ſhutting himſelf out of a good place when it lay open to him?

"TRUE

" TRUE wit is the moſt volatile part of ſenſe, ſeaſoned with taſte, and opportunely ſerved up. No wonder, then, that Fielding in his Tom Jones, has uſhered in ſo many of his chapters in a culinary dreſs.

" The chief object of life is happineſs, and yet how very few in this career attain the goal? The reaſon is obvious; we overlook thoſe enjoyments which are in our reach, becauſe we think it is in our power always to attain them, for thoſe that we cannot gain. Hence it is that an ugly harlot is preferred to a beautiful wife.

" MOST men complain of the want of money; but none ever complain of the want of wit or ſenſe. We may therefore conclude, that if the beſt aſſorted Magazine in the world of thoſe two commodities, were put up to ſale, there would be no purchaſers, not even if Skinner or Chriſtie, with all their flouriſhes of the hammer, as well as rhetoric, were in the roſtrum."

Your's,
AMBULATOR.

☞ This gentleman's favours would be very acceptable upon any other occaſion.

Character of General Washington.

By a Native of America.

AS he always refuſed to accept of any pecuniary appointment for his public ſervices, no ſalary has been annexed by Congreſs to his important command, and he only draws weekly for the expences of his public table, and other neceſſary demands. General Waſhington, having never been in Europe, could not poſſibly have ſeen much military ſervice, when the armies of Britain were ſent to ſubdue us; yet ſtill, for a variety of reaſons, he was by much the moſt proper man on this continent, and probably any where elſe, to be placed at the head of an American army. The very high eſtimation he ſtood in for integrity and honour, his engaging in the cauſe of his country from ſentiment and conviction of her wrongs, his moderation in politics, his extenſive property, and his approved abilities as a commander, were motives which neceſſarily obliged the choice of America to fall upon him. That nature has given him extraordinary military talents will hardly be controverted by his moſt bitter enemies; and having been early actuated with a warm paſſion to ſerve his country in the military line, he has greatly improved them by unwearied induſtry, and a cloſe application to the beſt writers upon tactics, and by a more than common method and exactneſs; and, in reality, when it comes to be conſidered, that at firſt he only headed a body of men entirely unacquainted with military diſcipline or operations, ſomewhat ungovernable in temper, and who, at beſt, could only be ſtyled an alert and good militia, acting under very ſhort enliſtments, unclothed, and, at all times, very ill ſupplied with ammunition and artillery; and that with ſuch an army he withſtood the ravage and progreſs of near forty thouſand veteran troops, plentifully provided with every neceſſary article, commanded by the braveſt officers in Europe, and ſupported by a very powerful navy, which effectually prevented all movements by water; when, I ſay, all this comes to be impartially conſidered, I think I may venture to pronounce, that general Waſhington will be regarded by mankind as one of the greateſt military ornaments of the preſent age, and that his name will command the veneration of the lateſt poſterity.

General Waſhington is now in the forty-ſeventh year of his age; he is a tall, well made man, rather large boned, and has a tolerable genteel addreſs: his features are manly and bold; his eyes of a bluiſh caſt, and very lively; his hair a deep brown; his face rather long, and marked with the ſmall-pox; his complexion ſun-burnt, and without much colour; and his countenance ſenſible, compoſed, and thoughtful; there is a remarkable air of dignity about him, with a ſtriking degree of gracefulneſs; he has an excellent underſtanding without much quickneſs; is ſtrictly juſt, vigilant, and generous; an affectionate huſband, a faithful friend, a father to the deſerving ſoldier, a gentleman in his manners, in temper rather reſerved; a total ſtranger to religious prejudices which have ſo often excited Chriſtians of one denomination to cut the throats of thoſe of another; in his morals irreproachable; he was never known to exceed the bounds of the moſt rigid temperance: in a word, all his friends and acquaintance allow, that no man ever united in his own perſon a more perfect alliance of the virtues of a phi-

philosopher, with the talents of a general. Candour, sincerity, affability, and simplicity, seem to be the striking features of his character, till an occasion offers of displaying the most determined bravery, and independence of spirit.

The DEPARTURE: *or*, PARENTAL FONDNESS.

A STORY founded in Fact, and illustrated with a beautiful Copper-plate, from an original Design.

MARIA was the daughter of a naval officer, who served his country for a succession of years, with uncommon zeal and bravery. After a series of voyages and cruizes, he was rendered incapable of demonstrating any farther his naval abilities, and was put upon what is called the establishment of *yellow admirals*. The young lady had received a very genteel education, and being a lively agreeable girl, when she attained a mature age, had many suitors. As usual, a spice of coquetry, which is imbibed in most female breasts, made her trifle with most of her lovers, and play them off one against the other. Her father chid her for the fickleness she displayed upon these occasions, and pointed out to his daughter the necessity there was for fixing her condition during his life, for though he could support himself and family now genteely upon his income, as it discontinued at his death, she would then be left to a wide world, and all the dangers incident to youth and inexperience.

These remonstrances were not thrown away upon Maria, and she now began seriously to think of altering her condition. Capt. P. of the navy had paid his addresses for some time, and she had hitherto treated them with that levity which characterised her conduct. On a sudden, however, he found a great change in his mistress's behaviour, which clearly pointed out the great partiality she entertained for him, over all her other admirers. He was deeply enamoured with the lovely girl, and now poured forth his passion in the most tender accents he was capable of. He had not, perhaps, courted the Graces with the attention of a courtier or a sycophant; but his sincerity and generosity made ample amends for any deficiency on that part.

Having obtained Maria's consent, to give him her hand, he waited upon the admiral to solicit his approbation, which the old gentleman readily yielded; and they were soon after united in wedlock.

The captain's sole study seemed to be rendering his amiable partner, completely happy: the regulating of the household was submitted to her controul; she was allowed every indulgence with respect to cloaths, and all those gay ornaments, which are so captivating to the fair sex. But she had prudence sufficient to proportion her expences to her husband's income, and as he had taken her without a shilling, she had no right to claim either pin-money, or wanton in extravagance. In fine, the latitude that was given Mrs. P—— was not trespassed upon.

In a few months she bore a pledge of their mutual affection, who was named Henry. The infant was reared with great tenderness, and when he arrived at a proper age he was placed at an academy, where, amongst other branches of science, he learnt navigation, being destined for the same line of life as his father. He made a rapid progress in his studies, and his friends had obtained for him the promise of a lieutenant's commission, after he had served some time as midshipman.

In this situation, Capt. P—'s ship was ordered for sea the beginning of the late war, and unfortunately he fell in an action with a French man of war, after a glorious resistance. The melancholy tidings were related to Mrs. P—— whilst Harry was upon a visit, during the Whitsuntide vacation, and Henry felt equally the loss of a father, as she did that of a husband. They were both for some time inconsolable; at length the youth returned to his seminary, and Mrs. P——, being invited to pass a few weeks at a relation's house, their grief gradually subsided.

The period now arrived when the youth quitted his studies, and a birth was provided for him on board a king's ship, which made part of admiral Rodney's fleet. The recollection of the captain's fate, and the striking resemblance of him in the son, at their parting produced a most pathetic scene, an idea of which our designer has endeavoured to convey in the subjoined plate.

Young Harry consoled his mother with good sense and firmness, though his distress was inexpressible; but he had the fortitude to conceal the perturbations of his mind, that they might not increase those of his parent.

We may now suppose him on board, pursuing conquest and glory with his brave admiral; partaking of all the dangers, and participating of all the honour and reward. Harry P—— was in the first celebrated action, and so peculiarly distinguished himself, that, notwithstanding his youth, the admiral created him a lieutenant. He was afterwards with the brave Rodney in the West Indies, at the taking of St. Eustatia, and the engagement with count de Grasse. Upon all these occasions young P—— was peculiarly attentive to the discharging of his duty, and he gained fresh laurels whenever he came to action.

Mrs. P——'s affairs, notwithstanding the loss of her husband and her father, were no way embarrassed, as she had the pension of a captain's widow to subsist upon; but this *douceur* in no degree counter balanced the anxiety she could not banish from her breast on account of her son, in whose welfare she was so peculiarly interested.

The happy moment at length came of the news of his safe arrival at Portsmouth. No sooner did Mrs. P—— gain this intelligence, than she set off post for that place, that she might lose not a moment in feasting her eyes on the object of all her wishes.

The first scene of their meeting was as strongly marked with joy as that of their farewel had been depicted with sorrow: nevertheless, tears involuntarily flowed; but they were far different from those of their last interview.

As soon as possible she returned to London with Harry, whom she would fain persuade to renounce all farther perils of the sea, and lead a domestic life in the country. His affection for his mother is too great for him positively to declare his sentiments upon this subject—but there is no doubt that when his country demands his services, he will be the foremost to present himself for her defence.

DISSOLUTION *of* MANNERS.

WERE our fathers to rise from their graves, they would conceive that their fortune had thrown them on some day of public festivity, nor imagine that every day was drunk of [intoxicated with] the same disease. By our gaiety, we seem to celebrate the perpetual triumph of the millennium; by our vices, to add to the manners of the antediluvian world; and by our security under them, to pull confidence in the divine promise, that the world shall be drowned no more. If with the vices of the antediluvians, we had their years too, more might be said in our excuse; but to weigh such a moment against eternity, shews that the ballance is in very weak hands. The world, which the divine vengeance swept away for its enormities, was incapable of so great a guilt.

But in so general a dissolution of manners, are there none that stand entitled to more particular blame? Are not our great patrons of luxury a sort of Anti-curtii, who leap into the gulf for the ruin of their country? Their country's ruin they threaten by the malignity of their example; while by the profusion of their expence they nearly finish their own. What a weakness is self-denial? what idle half-tormentors are penitents? what wretched lunatics, or gross suicides, are the noble army of martyrs, if these men are in the right? how cheap would their pleasures come, if they cost them nothing more than their health, credit, and estates?

ACCOUNT *of* NEW BOOKS *and* PAMPHLETS.

Annus Mirabilis, or the eventful Year 82, *An historical Poem. 2d Edit. By the Rev.* Wm. Tasker, *A. B. Author of the Ode to the Warlike Genius of* Great Britain. *4to. 2s. 6d.* Baldwin.

WE are glad to see this poem in the second edition, as we made favourable prognostics from its first appearance. The author declares it to be much improved and corrected. Some judicious corrections, and some considerable additions, have certainly taken place. One of the principal additions is the compliment to Mr. Herschel, on the discovery of the Georgium Sidus; but we advise the author, in any future attempts, to trust his first flights of genius, and not to set out with a strict idea of correctness, that being by no means his natural fort. The limits of our Magazine will not admit of extracts; but we particularly recommend to our readers perusal, the beginning of the piece, descriptive of the calamitous state of the nation for some years previous to the year 82 — the victory of Rodney; but, above all, the siege of Gibraltar, which, if not the most spirited, is by far the most finished part of the whole poem. The author, from the date of his former edition, is manifestly the first who has treated this glorious subject poetically; and he remains as yet unrivalled in any English poetry that hath appeared on the occasion. Oxford has had a prize poem in Latin, and

and Cambridge one in Greek, on the same subject (we have heard very high accounts of both); and, though neither of them has been published, we can easily suppose the superiority of the seats of the Muses. We observe one very striking difference in Tasker's Annus Mirabilis, and that of Dryden. Though Tasker, in most of his compositions, bears a great similarity to Dryden in triplets, Alexandrians, and the whole structure of his verses, in this one poem (tho' he professedly imitates Dryden) he differs widely from his great master. Dryden is mostly narrative; and his versification (tho' in quatrains, or stanzas of four lines each, in alternate rhime) is remarkably harmonious, and unusually correct: whereas Tasker has written in the common heroic measure, and that, perhaps, less harmonious than any other parts of his poetical compositions. Besides, by aiming at a poetic excellence, he sometimes runs into a little absurdity, in order to avoid tedious narration, by frequent apostrophes, &c. &c. He hath, in some few parts, involved the subject in an obscurity that is strictly allowable only in Lyric rhapsodies. This abruptness appears manifest in that part of the poem where Oeconomy is personified, and introduced as a novice in the British court; and likewise in the description of Rodney's naval victory. With the latter, which hath no visible connection in the lines immediately preceding, the poet is obliged to make a new invocation:

"Ye powers of Fancy, bear your bard away
In Glory's tract across th' Atlantic sea."

Upon the whole, this interesting poem, which describes every important occurrence of the eventful year — 82, approaches as nearly as the nature of the subject will admit, to the spirit and fire of the author's chef d'œuvre the Warlike Ode, tho' it bears similar marks of inequality.

Lectures on Rhetoric and Belles Lettres. In two vols. By Hugh Blair, *D. D. 4to. 1l. 16s. in Boards.* Cadell.

The chief reason the Doctor gives for the present publication, is, that having read these lectures in the University of Edinburgh, in 1759, several imperfect copies have appeared from erroneous notes: he therefore has been induced to publish them, in their present form, to rectify those mistakes.

To give our readers an adequate idea of this copious and valuable work, would lead us beyond the limits we must prescribe ourselves: we shall however, give a few extracts, to point out in what manner Dr. Blair discusses these important subjects.

Taste and genius being frequently confounded, the Dr. makes the following distinction between them.

"Taste consists in the power of judging; genius, in the power of executing. One may have a considerable degree of taste in poetry, eloquence, or any of the fine arts, who has little or hardly any genius for composition or execution in any of these arts. But genius cannot be found without including taste also. Genius therefore deserves to be considered as a higher power of the mind than taste. Genius always imports something inventive or creative, which does not rest in mere sensibility to beauty, where it is perceived, but which can moreover produce new beauties, and exhibit them in such a manner as strongly to impress the minds of others. Refined taste forms a good critic; but genius is farther necessary to form the poet or the orator."

In treating of the sublime, he gives us the following idea.

"The foundation of it must always be laid in the nature of the object described. Unless it be such an object, as, if presented to our eyes, or exhibited to us in reality, would raise ideas of that elevating, that awful, that magnificent kind, which we call sublime, the description, however finely drawn, is not entitled to come under this class. This excludes all objects, that are merely beautiful, gay, or elegant. In the next place, the object must not only in itself be sublime, but it must be set before us in such a light, as is most proper to give us a clear and full impression of it; it must be described with strength, with conciseness, and simplicity. This depends principally upon the lively impression, which the poet or orator, has of the object which he exhibits; and upon his being deeply affected and warmed by the sublime idea, which he would convey. If his own feeling be languid, he can never inspire us with any strong emotion.

"It is, continues he, generally speaking, among the most ancient authors, that we are to look for the most striking instances of the sublime. I am inclined to think, that the early ages of the world, and the rude unimproved state of society, are peculiarly favourable to the strong emotions of sublimity. The genius of men is then much turned to admiration and astonishment. Meeting with many objects, to them new and strange, their imagination is kept glowing, and their passions are often raised to the utmost. They think, and express themselves boldly, and without restraint. In the progress of society, the genius and manners of men undergo a change more favourable to accuracy than to strength or sublimity."

Several writers having suggested the divine origin of language, our author speaks upon this subject as follows.

"Supposing language, says he, to have a divine original, we cannot however suppose, that a perfect system of it was all at once

given to man. It is much more natural to think, that God taught our first parents only such language as suited their present occasions; leaving them, as he did in other things, to enlarge and improve it, as their future necessities should require. Consequently, those first rudiments of speech must have been poor and narrow; and we are at full liberty to enquire, in what manner, and by what steps, language advanced to the state in which we now find it."

The Epistolary Correspondence, Visitation Charges, Speeches, and Miscellanies of the Rt. Rev. Francis Atterbury, *D. D. Lord Bishop of* Rochester. *With Historical Notes, 2 vols. 8vo.* 12*s.* Nichols.

The reader's curiosity will naturally be excited to be acquainted with the style and manner of writing of this great man: in this respect, however, we shall satisfy ourselves with quoting a letter from the bishop to Mr. Pope.

March 16, 1721-2.

"As a visitant, a lodger, a friend (or under what other denomination soever), you are always welcome to me; and will be more so, I hope, every day that we live: for, to tell you the truth, I like you as I like myself, best when we have both of us least business. It has been my fate to be engaged in it much and often, by the stations in which I was placed: but God, that knows my heart, knows I never loved it; and am still less in love with it than ever, as I find less temptation to act with any hope of success. If I am good for any thing, it is *in angulo cum libello*; and yet a good part of my time has been spent, and perhaps must still be spent, far otherwise. For I will never, while I have health, be wanting to my duty in any post, or in any respect, how little soever I may like my employment, and how hopeless soever I may be in the discharge of it.

"In the mean time the judicious world is pleased to think that I delight in work which I am obliged to undergo, and aim at things which I from my heart despise. Let them think as they will, so I might be at liberty to act as I will, and spend my time in such a manner as is most agreeable to me. I cannot say I do so now, for I am here without any books, and if I had them could not use them to my satisfaction, while my mind is taken up in a more melancholy manner; and how long, or how little a while it may be so taken up, God only knows, and to his will I implicitly resign myself in every thing.

Fr. Rossen."

The Village, a Poem. In two Books. By the Rev. George Crabbe, *Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of* Rutland, *4to.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Dodsley.

Whether this gentleman took the hint of his present poem from Goldsmith's Deserted Village, or not, we shall not pretend to determine; but he certainly ridicules the idea of a rural life being the seat of indolence and ease; on the contrary, he considers it as often attended with labour, misery, and vice. The following sarcastic stroke is very poignant, where he talks of shepherds, who

"in alternate verse,
Their country's beauty, or their nymphs' rehearse;
Yet still for these we frame the tender strain,
Still in our lays fond Corydons complain,
And shepherds' boys their amorous pains reveal,
The only pains, alas! they never feel.
On Mincio's banks, in Cæsar's bounteous reign,
If Tityrus found the golden age again,
Must sleepy bards the flattering dream prolong,
Mechanic echos of the Mantuan song?"

Upon the whole, we may venture to recommend the perusal of this poem to our readers, as they will here find elegant language, and the spirit of poetry.

A concise Compendium of the Constitutional Part of the Laws of England. By J. Piesley, *Gent. 8vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Stockdale.

The author, in this work, aims at comprising the *essence* of the laws now in force relative to public liberty. He has paid much attention to his subject, and appears to be a careful compiler.

Poetical Attempts; consisting of an allegorical Poem in blank Verse, intitled The Sciences; An Ode to Pleasure; and some other Pieces. 4to. 2*s.* Wallis.

These attempts are really so very obscure, that we can seldom penetrate into the author's design.

Independence, a Poem, in Hudibrastic Verse, addressed to Richard Brinsley Sheridan, *Esq. 4to.* 2*s.* Flexney.

A very indifferent imitation of Butler's celebrated poem.

The Rescue, inscribed to the Hon. C. J. Fox. *4to.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Debrett.

As this is the offspring of a female pen, we shall leave the task of animadverting upon it to more rigid critics.

More Lyric Odes to the Royal Academicians. By Peter Pindar, *a distant Relation of the Poet of* Thebes, *and Laureat to the Academy. 4to.* 1*s.* Evans.

A pleasant vein of satire runs through these odes, which are chiefly meant to ridicule the modern style of painting, which, under the idea of warm colouring, produces effects that are only glaring and unnatural.

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

A DREAM: *or, the Diſſection of a* BEAU's HEAD.

FOrgive, ſoft Sirs, if once a daring Muſe
Should find, in you, one ſubject to a-muſe:
Alive—ſhe'd ſcorn ſo poor, ſo weak a lay,
What you ne'er gave in life, in death you may,
As ſmiles, at beſt, were all you had to give,
They ſtill ſhall pleaſe as when you ceaſe to live:
So—if fair Cælia has no objection,
We'll vote you dead—and haſten to *diſſection*.
But, leſt a frown of apprehenſion ſpread,
We'll open that (which ne'er caus'd fear) his *head*:
From ſuch a whole can any terror ſpring?
Truſt me, a beau's a mighty *modeſt* thing.
This as a waking thought, a futile theme,
Which ſtruck me ſleeping, and attend my dream.

His head we found like that of other men;
But, on applying to the glaſs again,
O ſtrange phænomenon! the ſkull contains
A ſtrange crude heap of artificial brains;
But aptly form'd in texture, ſhape, and ſkill,
The place of real ones to nicely fill.

Thus when old Homer brings his gods to war,
And dauntleſs wounds them from the glittering car,
It is not blood their heavenly veſtment ſtains,
But ſomething like—as bran may be to *brains*.
The gland pineal (which old authors ſay)
Does to the ſoul her every thought convey,
Was all clog'd up with eſſence, eau de luce,
Orange, roſe water, ſcraps of billet doux;
But glittering mirrors ſtrung on ev'ry ſide
The ſoul (if ſoul there were) ſo fine divide,
Moſt aptly plac'd at ev'ry point to ſhew
The ſole perfection of a living *beau*.

Another duct, or cavity, was ſeen,
Fill'd with lace, ribbons, network, and the ſpleen,
Fictitious challenges, rencontres lay,
Love letters form'd that but themſelves betray,
A mighty chaos heap'd with oaths and ſtuff,
Novels, brown powder, coſmetics, rouge, and ſnuff.

From theſe a channel ſeem'd to gently ſlip
Down to the tongue, and vaniſh at the tip;
Small tender ducts came leading from the ear,
Piano forte, and bad ſonnets here;
But moſtly fill'd with bubble, froth, and air,
Which at a look that ſmit nt diſappear.

The forehead form'd of thick, tough, muliſh ſkin,
Which ſcorn'd to hold one drop of blood within;
From which we gueſt it were deſign'd to ſhew
That *bluſhes* ne'er diſgrace the modern *beau*.
The noſe diſtorted, from the muſcle torn,
And ſhrivell'd up—by what (he fancy'd) *ſcorn*;
The eye ſeem'd ſtrain'd, the ogling muſcles worn,
And by too conſtant uſe were fairly torn;
But the light muſcle that looks up to heav'n
Was ſtill unus'd—and perfect as when giv'n.
We view'd the ſight—and wonder you who can,
Fancy declar'd that Florio was the man.
O luckleſs dream! for as I ſtarting woke,
The charm was burſt—and ſimple Florio ſpoke.

JUVENIS.

VERSES *from* IRELAND.

Written May 30, 1783.

THO' long had Britain *rul'd* with impious ſway,
She left the learned iſle of Saints to *pray*,
And never dar'd with ſacrilegious hand
To raze its ſacred TEMPLES from our land:
But vainly now are civil rights reſtor'd,
She robs us of the *godleſs* we ador'd.

PROLOGUE *to the* BIRTH-DAY.

Written by George Colman, *Eſq.*

Spoken by Mr. Palmer.

WHEN Fate on ſome tremendous act ſeems bent,
And Nature labours with the dread event,
Portents and prodigies convulſe the earth,
That heaves and ſtruggles with the fatal birth.
In happier hours are laviſh *bleſſings* given,
And pour'd in floods, to mark the hand of heaven.
In a long ſeries of bright glories dreſt,
Britons muſt hail *this day* ſupremely bleſt.
Firſt on this day, in Liberty's great cauſe,
A BRUNSWIC came, to guard our rights and laws:

On

On this great day, our glorious Annals tell,
By Britiſh arms the pride of Cuba fell,
For then, the Moro's gallant chief o'er-thrown,
Th' Havannah ſaw his fate, and felt her own:
The ſelf-ſame day, the ſame auſpicious morn,
Our elder Hope, our *Prince*, our GEORGE, was born.
Upon his natal hour what triumphs wait!
What captive treaſures croud the palace-gate!
What doubled joys the royal parents claim,
Of homefelt happineſs, and public fame!
Long, very long, great George, protect the land,
Thy race, like arrows in a giant's hand!
For ſtill, tho' blights may nip ſome infant roſe,
And kill the budding beauty, ere it blows,
Indulgent Heav'n prolongs th' illuſtrious line,
Branching like th' olive, cluſt'ring like the vine.
Long, very long, thy courſe of glory run,
A bright example to thy Royal Son!
Forming that Son to grace, like Thee, the throne,
And make his Father's Virtues all his own!

PROLOGUE *to the new Comedy of the* YOUNG QUAKER. *Written by* GEORGE COLMAN, *Eſq. Spoken by Mr.* PALMER.

OLD Crab, a critic, looking o'er our bill,
Thus vents his angry ſpleen, and rails his fill.
"A comedy!—the man's too bold by half—
I can't bear comedies that make me laugh.
I doubt, my friend, he'll make both you and me ſick—
Farce is his province, and a farce with muſic.
Haymarket!—Zounds! the fellow makes me fret—
Where's Mrs. Banniſter, Miſs George, and Brett!
Edwin's ſongs, fal, lal, tag, rag, all Concetto!
Charles Banniſter's bold baſs, and droll Falſetto?
Five acts!—a bore!—and are his ſcenes ſo long,
There's no room edgeways to ſqueeze in a ſong?
Make it two farces! Cut it in the middle!
Nor play a Solo thus without a fiddle."
Our Bard, 'tis true, firſt woo'd the public here,
And here their ſmiles have oft diſpell'd his fear:
Of ſportive farce he ſeem'd the fav'rite child,
And with a ſong your eaſy ears beguil'd.
To-night, not dreaming of a grand eſſay,
By ſome ſtrange meteor fancies led aſtray,
He meant an Opera, and produc'd a Play.
You then (*To the Orcheſtra*) whoſe breath and refin'd bows in league
Have pip'd, and ſcrap'd, whole hours without fatigue,
Take breath, to-night—Ceaſe wind, and catgut ſleep!
Your lungs, your nimble elbows quiet keep!
Your old friend comes for once in maſquerade,
Yet, fear him not! for, conſtant to his trade,
Again, he'll join your band, again he'll court your aid.
And you (*To the Audience*) who ſit in awful row
Enthron'd above, (*Galleries*) or on the Bench below: (*Boxes.*)
Good and true of our Dramatic pannel, (*Pit.*)
Let not your mercy leave its ancient channel!
If, by ſome chance or impulſe—Heav'n knows whence!
Our Bard quits Sound, and wanders into Senſe;
If Wit and Humour on the ſurface flow,
While ſolid Senſe and Moral lurk below,
Let him be pardon'd! nor your verdict dread,
Tho' Farce ſometimes pops in her waggiſh head!
By mildneſs you ſhall teach him to ſucceed,
And write hereafter, Comedies indeed.

EPILOGUE *to the ſame.*

Written by GEO. COLMAN, *Eſq.*

Spoken by Miſs FRODSHAM, *in the Character of* DINAH.

NO more nam'd Primroſe, I'm my Reuben's wife;
And Dinah Sadboy I am call'd for life.
There will I reſt. Though alter'd be my name,
My faith and manners ſhall remain the ſame.
Still ſhall my cheek ſhew Nature's white and red;
No cap ſhall riſe like ſteeple from my head;
Powder, pomatum, ne'er my locks ſhall deck,
Nor curls, like ſauſages, adorn my neck.
In leathern carriage though I ſometimes go,
I'll mount no lofty chaiſe in Rotten-row.
Me ſhall the eye of wonder ne'er behold
In varniſh'd vehicle, all paint and gold,
With liveried ſlaves behind, in grand parade,
All ſticks, bags, lace, brown powder, and cockade—
Drawn thro' the crowded Park—while at my ſide
The booted Nobles of the nation ride—
Showing at once, in ſtate and ſplendour vain,
Both Lazarus and Dives in my train.
Ye, who in marriage wealth and grandeur ſeek,
Think what a bleſſing is a wife that's meek!

A helpmate, true of heart, and full of love,
Such as to Reuben Dinah means to prove!
Much art thou chang'd, my Reuben!—But
'twere ſtrange
To wiſh thy faithful Dinah too might change.
Wife of thy boſom, ne'er ſhall I delight
To turn the night to day, the day to night;
The vigils pale of balls and routes to keep,
Or at the card-table to murther ſleep.
My mind ſhall ſtill be pure, my thoughts ſe-
rene,
My habit ſimple, and my perſon clean.
No pomps and vanities will I purſue,
But love my home, and love my huſband
too.

On viewing the Ruins of a VILLA.

An ELEGY.

HAIL ſilent moral'ſt! where, in times of
yore,
The voice of Gladneſs ſounded thro' thy
dome;
Whoſe feſtive halls have chear'd the village
poor,
And ſent them happy to their lowly home.

Here Fathers may have hail'd their ſons re-
turn
With knowledge that might grace their
riper years—
And pale Affliction oft her cares might
mourn,
And ſtrive to drown her ſorrows in her
tears.

Thy halls have rang when lovers of the chace,
Warm from the field have bleſt the ſpark-
ling bowl;
In jocund ring convers'd—the ſons of eaſe!
And ſpoke aloud the rapture of the ſoul.

And many a happy pair might fondly ſtray,
And mark each beauty of thy glowing
ſcene,
And liſten to the ſweetly-warbled lay,
And bleſs their mutual love and joys ſe-
rene.

Perhaps ſome boſom by the Nine inſpir'd,
Might, wand'ring, catch from hence the
glowing line,
Some tint which Nature's children may have
fir'd—
Some thoughts that gave the breaſt to
warm divine.

Ah! now how chang'd!—how wild appears
the ſcene
Where Life and all its ſweets were wont
to glow;
Dread Deſolation ſpreads the ſpace within!
And briars—and mould'ring walls beſpeak
its woe!

The HAPPY EVENING.

TO ſcenes where Art with Nature join'd,
Bleſt ſhades! in verdure dreſt,
Sweet to delight the eaſy mind,
And ſoothe the penſive breaſt,

Leſbia and I, in converſe meet,
In eve's cool hour retir'd;—
Leſbia! whoſe mind—whoſe beauties ſweet
Were form'd to be admir'd.

Within the ſhade of yon alcove,
With jeſs'mines—woodbines dreſt;
Rear'd to enjoy the hour of love
To muſe in—or to reſt,

We, by ſome aiding angels brought,
Or by ſome kind fate driv'n,
Retir'd, with glowing rapture fraught,
To view the gifts of heav'n.

Pale Cynthia's beams illum'd the ſcene,
And not a cloud was nigh—
Diſcloſing all th' extent ſerene,
To charm the wand'ring eye.

And thro' the grove, and o'er the mead,
In vernal ſweetneſs dreſt,
Flora her happieſt perfumes ſpread,
And all the proſpect bleſt!

The ground ſeem'd huſh'd—ſave thro' the
grove
The am'rous Zephyrs play'd;
In murmurs told their tale of love,
And wafted o'er the glade.

Save where ſweet Philomel, whoſe throat
Oft pours the plaintive tale,
Attun'd her ſoft harmonious note,
And melodiz'd the gale.

Save where yon winding, cryſtal ſtream,
Soft murmur'd thro' the grove.—
Its accents ſuited well my theme,
And ſooth'd my ſoul to love.

The beauties round us gave our ſouls
That dear bewitching part,
Which, tho' the ſpirits it controls,
It opens all the heart!

The ſcene—the hour—the calm that reign'd,
Conſpir'd alike to move!
Who could their ſoftneſs have reſtrain'd?
Who could forbear to love?

"Unuſual bliſs my breaſt pervades!
Ah whence theſe hidden ſighs?
What means this load my breaſt invades?
This ſwimming in my eyes?

Am I diſtreſt?—or can my heart,
In tender hour like this,
Can moments paſt a pain impart,
When all breathes happineſs?

No—'tis not or from grief or pain,
Whence theſe emotions ſteal:
They're what no lover can explain,
But what all lovers feel!"

While

While thus the tender pow'rs conspir'd
My gentle breast to move,
She who my ev'ry thought inspir'd,
Whom all my soul did love!

Thus sweetly spoke—"How calm the night,
Delightful is the sky!
Why thus insensate to delight?
Why not as charm'd as I?"

I turn'd—"What pow'r restrains my tongue?
Curst member why so meek?
Why stubborn to my palate clung
When more than Syren speak?

Ah there's the cause! those accents sweet,
Each pow'r—each motion charms!
My heart with quick vibrations beat——
And ev'ry nerve disarms!"

At last with falt'ring voice I said,
"Tho' my appearance such,
Yet, O my much lov'd charming maid!
My bosom feels too much!"——

The glowing blush—the languid eye—
Confus'd and anxious air,
By all the laws of love imply,
The wanton flutt'ring there.

Think, then, what transport fir'd my breast,
What extacy divine!
When Lesbia's soul, by these confest,
Was not less mov'd than mine.

I caught the dear girl in my arms,
My cheek to her's I laid—
With kisses wanton'd o'er her charms,
And warm'd the tender maid!

Nature, blest favourite of the skies!
Now reign'd without control,
And Lesbia's passion-gleaming eyes
Told secrets of her soul!

Those eyes so sweetly fixt on mine;
Eyes! darting liquid fire!
Sweet eyes! whose softness all divine,
Might deify desire!

Tho' fears still prest—yet ev'ry act
Confirm'd the joy approv'd;
Her tongue forbade—but that, in fact,
Was by her eyes reprov'd——

With ev'ry sense and feeling warm'd,
By ev'ry sweetness won—
By heav'n and earth and beauty charm'd,
Who would not, ah! who could not be
undone? *

'Tis vain the thought! man might as well
The Sun's bright course restrain,
As, thus inspir'd, attempt to quell
The transport madding in each vein!

Perhaps some book-worm cold and sage,
Still musty from his school,
May here exclaim, with pious rage,
"Why, sure the man's a fool!

Do not philosophers declare
That our weak—sensual body,
May be restrain'd by fast and pray'r,
By precept, and by study?"

They may! but I, by Nature taught,
Despise their frigid rules—
Smile at their vanity of thought,
And here proclaim them fools!

"What! shall not Reason, heav'nly pow'r!
Each wild emotion calm?—
Reason! that all things can restore?
Life's universal balm!"

All—all alike are idly vain
When Nature pleads her cause.—
Vivid as light'ning o'er the plain
They fly before her laws.

Learn hence the goddess to revere,
Her dictates sweet obey;
Then shall your souls be void of fear,
And beam with lasting day.

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* "Who might not—ah! who would not be undone?" POPE.

INVOCATION *to* LOVE.

BLEST pow'r! here see thy vot'ry bend,
Despondent at thy shrine!
Oh may my Celia's breast ne'er feel
The pain that tortures mine!

Tell her the flame that artless burns,
All pure within my breast;
On her relies each hope and fear,
Which she alone can rest.

O bid her own why thus her heart,
Relentless, hears my pain,
And kindly wing thy golden dart,
To make her love again.

How oft, as trembling at her feet,
I breathe my plaintive tale,
The scornful fair my vow disdains,
And gives it to the gale!

Alas! and will her tender breast,
Insensate but to thee,
Thus cloud its brightest—happiest gem,
Sweet SENSIBILITY!

Ah tell the fair what bliss presides
O'er all the hours that roll,
When mutual passion joins to bless
With harmony of soul!

Ah tell the fair what bliss 'twill prove,
To one like her refin'd—
A heart with ev'ry good replete,
A SENTIMENTAL mind!

O high degree from vulgar breasts
The raptur'd state must prove,
When souls with sense and feeling fraught
Are join'd by thee, sweet Love!

O high degree from vulgar breasts!—
When all their fears are o'er,
What transport then this truth—to know
They separate no more!

May Celia's bosom never feel
The pain that tortures mine!—
O Love! with pity hear my pray'r
Despondent at thy shrine!

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Nieſſe, June 24, 1783.

FOR three days paſt this place and its environs have been in a very deplorable ſituation, by the inceſſant rains and the burſting of a cloud in the county of Glatz, which cauſed ſuch an overflowing of water as inundated all the neighbouring country; and what adds to the calamity is, that the torrent has almoſt deſtroyed the two bridges of Nieſſe, which has cut off all communication with the country.

Frankfort, June 28. We are aſſured, that all the Generals who are to command the different corps of troops which Ruſſia has got together on the Dnieſter, are arrived at the places of their deſtination, and every thing is ready on the part of that power for opening the campaign, if the negociations long ſince commenced at Conſtantinople do not prevent a rupture.

They write from Temeſwar, that the emperor has ſuſpended for ſome time the permiſſion granted to the Turks of purchaſing grain in Hungary; however, this ſuſpenſion will not take place till next harveſt.

Conſtantinople, June 30. The news of the abdication of Sahin Gueray, and the taking poſſeſſion of Crimea by the Ruſſian troops, arrived here almoſt at the moment of the ſigning of the treaty of commerce, concluded on the 21ſt of this month, between the Porte and Ruſſia, which, notwithſtanding theſe circumſtances, nevertheleſs took place. One Ruſſian veſſel has already paſſed the Streights, laden with corn, and the people, who are not yet accuſtomed to ſuch a ſight, murmured at it.

Warſaw, July 2. The laſt letters from Cracow mention, that there have been ſuch vaſt falls of water from the mountains in the neighbourhood of that city, that many villages have been inundated, by which ſeveral perſons have loſt their lives, and many cattle were drowned; many mills and bridges broke down, and other damage done to a very conſiderable amount.

Hilburghauſen, July 4. Mount Gleichberg, ſituated in our neighbourhood, has ſince Eaſter daily thrown out thick ſulphureous vapours, and during the laſt eight days a violent noiſe has been frequently heard within the mountain, like the going-off of ſeveral cannon at once; another opening has ſince appeared, from which alſo iſſues a thick ſulphureous ſmoke; theſe ſymptoms have greatly alarmed the neighbourhood, and the inhabitants of ſeveral villages near the mountain have quitted their dwellings, being fearful of the mountain becoming a volcano.

Madrid, July 7. On the 30th ult. all the marines intended for the deſigned expedition, embarked at Carthagena; and on the 2d current the fleet, conſiſting of 4 ſail of the line, 5 frigates, from 40 to 50 xebecs, artillery, bombarding and other veſſels, ſailed for the bombardment of Algiers, under the command of Don Antonio Barcelo. Ere they took ſhipping, a moſt pompous proceſſion took place at Carthagena, in honour of our lady Del Carmen, whoſe image was carried by the officers commanding the 4 ſhips, as that of Joſeph was by captains of frigates, followed by all the officers and troops in the fort. At the Mole they received a general ſalute from the ſquadron, and they proceeded in boats on board the Princeſs of Aſturias: Don Antonio, during this time, ſtood at the helm, whilſt other officers, in their beſt uniforms, plyed the oars: the ſhips, drawn up in two lines, with colours, ſtreamers, &c. diſplayed, as the Princeſs of Aſturias paſſed through them, made a general return to a ſalute of 21 guns, given by the admiral. Don Barcelo carried, in perſon, the image on board his own ſhip, under a magnificent canopy.—Other ceremonies, proper on ſuch ſolemn occaſions, were introduced with much zeal and piety.

Warſaw, July 12. According to ſeveral accounts the Ruſſians have taken poſſeſſion of the principal places in the Crimea, and are maſters of that peninſula. The operations of the Ruſſian army, it is ſaid, will immediately take place. The three different corps of troops, which are already on the territories of the Republic, amount to 100,000 men.

Legborn, July 14. The laſt letters from Naples adviſe, that on the 31ſt of laſt month ſome new ſhocks of an earthquake were felt at Calabria. The following particulars were obſerved by Mr. Hamilton, during his ſtay at Calabria—In a letter to his friends he ſays, "That five ſhocks were felt; that upwards of 100 towns and villages were entirely deſtroyed, ſome of which were ſwallowed up, and above 200 others ſuffered much; to increaſe

the misfortune, a distemper prevailed, which carried off many persons; and the number of people found under the ruins, amounted to some thousands."

Vienna, July 14. From Brody, we learn, that a fire broke out there on the 18th ult. by which, 364 houses were reduced to ashes. According to farther intelligence from Poland, the Russian army, which was assembled along the Nieller, continues its march towards Cherson, waiting the issue of the negociations still carrying on at Constantinople.

Naples, July 15. The fogs continue, and are accompanied with so alarming an increase of obscurity, that our bargemen dare not venture on the water without a compass. Some of our naturalists will have it, that those thick vapours are produced by the electrical matter which envelopes the atmosphere; their opinion is rather strengthened by letters received from Amalfi, purporting that thunder storms have there been so frequent and destructive, that in the neighbourhood of Monte Cervino, forty reapers had been struck dead by lightning.

Altona, July 17. All Europe seems now to fix its views on the States of America. All commercial nations vie with each other in forming connections with them. The emigrations there from all parts of Europe are very considerable, and augment daily; so that this rising republic, situated on a soil favourable in all respects, will, according to all appearance, soon become one of the best peopled and most flourishing countries of the globe. Already the arts and trades are in full vigour by the number of artists and workmen who continually flock there from all parts.

Vienna, July 19. In Bohemia the storms and hurricanes have occasioned a great number of disasters. The lightning killed in the church of Dobraken, near Pulsen, six out of twelve men who were ringing the bells: a like accident happened to thirty persons in the town of Egra; and the district of Kladran is entirely ruined.

Cologne, July 21. On the 13th inst. a terrible fire, like that in 1742, almost entirely reduced to ashes the town of Attendarn, in the duchy of Westphalia; only 20 houses were saved out of 300. The convent of Franciscans and the parish church became a prey to the flames.

Legborn, July 21. The plague, which, we hear, makes great havock in Turkey, has not yet made its appearance in any part of the Mediterranean; and, we trust, by the precautions every where observed, it may be wholly prevented by visiting Italy.

Madrid, July 24. A courier is arrived here from Cadiz, with accounts of the arrival of Don Solano's fleet in that port, consisting of twelve sail of the line; that admiral has brought with him the immense treasure which has been so long expected. This fleet made their passage in fifty days, not having been obliged to go any round to avoid meeting an enemy.

Paris, July 24. All the letters from Warsaw and Petersbourg mention, that Mr. Bulgakow, the Russian minister at Constantinople, is imprisoned in the castle of the Seven Towers, and that Prince Potemkin has received orders to march against the governor of Oczakow.

Paris, July 26. The Comte de Vergennes and the foreign ambassadors dined together at Versailles on the 22d. The viscomte, &c. the marquis de Tallard did the honours of this dinner, which was ordered by the queen in the great hall of the castle. Their majesties, the royal family, and the Dauphin, in an English dress, led by his august mother, passed through the rooms during the entertainment, to salute the representatives of the sovereigns of Europe, who returned this condescending mark of attention, by drinking a general toast to their majesties, and all the princes of the house of Bourbon. The dress which the young heir to the throne of France wore, and which was at the same time simple and rich in the extreme, was brought over by the duchess of Manchester, and presented by her to the queen of France, on the part of her Britannic majesty.

Hanover, Aug. 1. The installation of the prince bishop of Osnaburg is fixed for the 16th of this month, which is the day of his royal highness's nativity. This ceremony will consist only in the chapter and inhabitants taking the oaths. The Baron de Busch will receive the oaths for the prince, who will not come till the month of September to take possession.

Hague, Aug. 8. The Dutch forces which have been secretly dispatched to the East-Indies are bound to the Cape of Good Hope, for which place they have troops on board, in order to replace the French soldiers, who are to come away immediately. The Dutch squadron are then to cruize in the Oriental Seas, for the purpose of protecting their trade, which, since the war, has been much obstructed by the Indian pirates, who have taken five or six of their most valuable ships, and sent them into different ports of China and Japan; to which places the Dutch fleet are to repair for the purpose of either demanding restitution, or to punish the offenders, who are a species of pirates more common than ever in India, and who are composed of different species of the Oriental Tribes that are marauders, and depredate on most of the vessels from China, particularly the small ships, which the Dutch employ between Batavia and China, which are not of force sufficient to repel these invaders, who are in vessels mounting from 12 to 18 guns each, and well fitted.

HOME

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THE birth of a princefs and the various reports circulated concerning the health of the queen, engaged part of this month's attention from the public. The event of his royal highnefs the prince of Wales attaining his 21ſt year, was alſo another ſubject of general converſation. But the political expectations of the month wore a different complexion: the ratification of the provifional articles of pacification with America is now confirmed, and has given rife to many reports concerning the ratification of the preliminaries with France, Spain, and Holland; but we cannot learn from authority, that this deſirable event has yet occurred. The ſtate of affairs between Ruſſia and the Porte is truly extraordinary; at the very moment they have entered into a commercial treaty for the mutual benefit of trade, Ruſſia is making all poſſible preparations for a formidable campaign, and is already in poſſeſſion of the Crimea. *Probably the ravages the plague makes in Turkey, and on its borders, have prevented the farther exercife of hoſtilities on the part of the czarina. Our advices from Aſia are very favourable to the company; but thoſe which come through the channel of France and Holland, are extremely different. This may be accounted for from the very critical ſtate of affairs upon the continent: the eve of a definitive treaty, is ever pregnant with ſuch reports as may ſuit the advancement of the different intereſts of the contracting parties. With reſpect to America, from the orders Sir Guy Carleton iſſued reſpecting licenſes, it was expected he would remain at New York with his troops ſome time longer; but it is now ſaid, that in conſequence of the ratification of the provifional articles, an expreſs has been diſpatched to him for evacuating New York immediately.*

July 25, 1783.

HIS Majeſty's orders in council, ſignify, that as information has been received from Sir Robert Ainſlie, his majeſty's ambaſſador at Conſtantinople, that the plague had begun to ſpread in different quarters of that city, and had alſo appeared in places in the neighbourhood, and had alſo broken out at Foglieri, or Foggio, in the bay of Smyrna; his majeſty took the ſame into conſideration: and although it appeared that a quarantine of forty days, is at this time ſubſiſting, by order of this board, upon all ſhips and veſſels coming from or through the Mediterranean, or from the weſt coaſt of Barbary on the Atlantic ocean, or from any of the ports of the kingdom of Spain within the Mediterranean, or from Minorca or Gibraltar, into any of the ports of this kingdom, or the iſles of Jerſey, Guernſey, Alderney, Sark or Man; and alſo upon all ſhips and veſſels whatſoever arriving in the ſaid ports, &c. His majeſty judges it neceſſary upon this occaſion to cauſe the ſaid orders to be enforc

Alſo his majeſty's order in-council of ſame date, ſignifies, that as information has been received, that the plague hath broke hath and now rages at Chenon, at Oczako e out the country which is called the Tartary w, in zukow, and in the Crimea, and hath of Oceſſeſted itſelf likewiſe upon the frontiers manland: his majeſty doth thereupon j of Poprobable, that the infection may be udge it into the kingdom from Dantzick, brought port or place in Royal and Ducal Por ſome Pomerania; his majeſty doth ther ruſſia or der, that all ſhips, veſſels, perſon efore orand merchandizes now arrived, or s, goods, hereafter arrive, in any port of this that ſhall or the iſles of Jerſey, Guernſey, kingdom, Sark, or Man, from Dantzick, or Alderney, port or place in Royal and Ducal Pruſſia, or any other Pomerania, do make their quarantine for forty days, which is to commence and be computed from the day each ſhip or veſſel ſhall come to anchor in the place appointed for performing quarantine, and not before.

Dublin, July 26. Yeſterday a proclamation was iſſued for diſſolving the parliament of this kingdom, which ſtood prorogued to the 9th of September. And another proclamation for calling a new parliament, to be held in Dublin, on the 6th of Septem er next.

28. When the laſt news was brought from America, the ſtate of political power in that country was this: congreſs had levied a duty of five per cent. on landed property. This duty was oppoſed by the ſtates of Virginia and Rhode iſland; and the meaſure was for a conſiderable time obſtructed. The neceſſity of it becoming however apparent, Virginia and Rhode-iſland gave way, the tax was of courſe carried; but the oppoſition which had ſo effectually been made to it, afforded a proof, that under the preſent conſtitution it was poſſible for any ſingle ſtate of the confederation to obſtruct the moſt ſalutary meaſure of congreſs, by refuſing to comply with it. This diſcovery ſuggeſted the expediency of veſting more power in congreſs; a meaſure ſo neceſſary, and yet ſo alarming, that it agitated the minds of men extremely, and was the principal topic of debate, when the laſt diſpatches were brought from America.

The men of war lately arrived from the Weſt Indies, &c. are all ordered to be repaired in their turn at the king's yards, as it is the intention of the admiralty-board to keep all the ſhips in ordinary in complete repair.

On Saturday morning, his highneſs Prince William Henry, accompanied by his preceptor, General Budé, with his own page, and two other domeſtics, ſet off for Harwich, to embark there for Helvoetſluys.

Whitehall, July 29. The letters, of which the following are extracts, have been received at the office of the right hon. Lord North, his majeſty's principal ſecretary of ſtate for the home department:

Extract of a letter from General Sir Guy Carleton, K. B. &c. dated New-York, June 20, 1783.

"MY LORD,

"I tranſmit for your lordſhip's information a copy of Colonel Deveaux's letter, conveying an account of the recapture of the Bahama iſlands, together with a copy of the capitulation. I am, my lord your lordſhip's moſt obedient, and moſt humble ſervant,

GUY CARLETON."

Right Hon. Lord North.

Extract of a letter from Col. Deveaux to Sir Guy Carleton, dated New-Providence, June 6, 1783.

"I have the pleaſure to inform your excellency, that on the firſt of April laſt, not having heard that peace was concluded, I formed from St. Auguſtine an expedition againſt New-Providence, to reſtore its inhabitants, with thoſe of the adjacent iſlands, to the bleſſing of a free government. I undertook this expedition at my own expence, and embarked my men, which did not exceed ſixty-five, and ſailed for Harbour iſland, where I recruited for four or five days; from thence I ſet ſail for my object, which was the eaſtern fort on the iſland of Providence, and which I carried about day-light, with three of their formidable gallies, on the 14th. I immediately ſummoned the grand fortreſs to ſurrender, which was about a mile from the fort I had taken; his excellency the governor evaded the purport of my flag, by giving me ſome trifling informations, which I took in their true light. On the 16th I took poſſeſſion of two commanding hills, and erected a battery on each of them of twelve pounders. At day-light on the 18th, my batteries being complete the Engliſh colours were hoiſted on each of them, which were within muſquet-ſhot of their grand fortreſs. His excellency finding his ſhot and ſhells of no effect, thought proper to capitulate, as you will ſee by the incloſed articles. My force never at any time conſiſted of more than two hundred and twenty men, and not above one hundred and fifty of them had muſquets, not having it in my power to procure them at St. Auguſtine.

"I took on this occaſion one fort, conſiſting of thirteen pieces of cannon, three gallies carrying twenty four-pounders, and about fifty men.

"His excellency ſurrendered four batteries, with about ſeventy pieces of cannon, and four large gallies (brigs and ſnows) which I have ſent to the Havannah with the troops as flags; I therefore ſtand in need of your excellency's advice and directions in my preſent ſituation, and ſhall be exceedingly happy to receive them as ſoon as poſſible.

"I had letters written for your excellency on this occaſion ſince the middle of the laſt month; but the veſſel by which they were to have been conveyed, went off and left them; therefore hope your excellency will not think it my neglect in not having the accounts before this. I have the honour to be, your excellency's moſt obedient and very humble ſervant, (Signed) A. DEVEAUX,

Colonel and commanding Royal Forreſters, New Providence.

June 6, 1783.

30 Orders have been ſent to Sir Guy Carleton, or the commanding officer at New-York, to embark eight hundred troops to garriſon the Bermudian iſlands; in conſequence of which the eight companies of the royal Bermudian regiment now at St. George's iſland, commanded by Col. Donkin, will be invalided.

Auguſt 1. The United States of America, by their deputies in congreſs, have agreed to, and finally ſettled, a ſecond treaty of union offenſive and defenſive, very ſimilar to their laſt, and have given full and ample powers to congreſs to act in future as the executive power for each ſtate for making peace and war, for recommending the quotas of taxes, appointing foreign miniſters, &c. but each ſeparate ſtate has reſerved to itſelf the right to inſtruct the congreſs commiſſioners, or agents abroad, as to the terms of peace or commercial regulation, &c.

By the lateſt accounts from Halifax, in Nova-Scotia, we hear that great numbers of the unfortunate loyaliſts are conſtantly reſorting to that port, where they are received with the utmoſt hoſpitality by the Governor and inhabitants. Their principal object is ſaid to be the fiſhery on the Banks of Newfoundland, for which Nova Scotia is moſt conveniently ſituated, as for every voyage the Boſtonians perform to the fiſhing-banks, the Nova-Scotians can make two. Mr. Lane, an eminent planter from Maryland, has undertaken to build three new docks at Halifax; and ſeveral other loyaliſts are going to eſtabliſh themſelves in various branches, which will doubtleſs greatly contribute to the proſperity of the above long neglected colony.

5. The ſhips from Quebec juſt arrived, are all very deeply laden; their cargoes are eſtimated at near two millions ſterling.

Present revenue of all the kingdoms, &c. of Europe, corrected from the beſt accounts, and applied to the preſent time :

Great-Britain,	£ 15,000,000
Ireland,	1,300,000
France,	16,500 000
Spain,	9,000,000
Portugal,	5,400,000
Sardinia,	1,500,000
Naples,	1,800,000
Turkey,	8,900 000
Auſtria,	7,000,000
Pruſſia,	4,000,000
Poland,	500,000
Ruſſia,	5,000,000
Sweden,	2,000,000
Denmark,	2,000 000
Holland,	5,000,000

6. This morning, about ſeven o'clock, the Purſer of of the Tartar Eaſt-Indiaman, capt. Fiott, arrived at the Eaſt-India houſe, with an account of the ſafe arrival, off Eaſt-Bourn, of the above ſhip, from Coaſt and Bay. She ſailed from St. Helena, in company with the following ſhips, the 8th of June, for Europe, and parted with them the 23d of the ſame month under the line, viz. the Neptune, Capt. Scott; the Royal Admiral, Capt. Huddart; the Rochford, Capt. Tod; the Lord Mulgrave, Capt. Urmſton; the Deptford, Capt. Elkington; and the Locko, Capt. Lawſon; they left at St. Helena the Saville, Capt ——; the Walpole, Capt. Churchill; and the Raymond, Capt. Hall, who all arrived there from England in May.

7. The following is as near as can be collected, the true reaſon of a farther delay to the ſigning of the definitive treaties: the 4th of laſt month was appointed for ſigning, and a general exchange of the ſeveral treaties at Paris, and inſtructions were ſent to the Britiſh ambaſſador on that head. Two days, however, before the time fixed, an account arrived of the capture of New Providence, and the Bahama iſlands, which determined the Britiſh miniſter to ſtop the treaty with Spain, unleſs that article which reſpected the giving up the province of Eaſt Florida for the Bahama iſlands, was either eraſed or palliated in a particular manner. It was the morning of the day on which the laſt hands were to be put to the treaties, before the courier from London arrived with his diſpatches in Paris. The duke of Mancheſter was gone to meet the other miniſters, and had the packet delivered to him only one hour before it is probable the whole would have been finiſhed. On a diſcovery of this, with reſpect to Spain, all the other powers demurred. An expreſs was ſent to Madrid; another courier returned, whoſe diſpatches contained directions to his catholic majeſty's envoy, to poſtpone proceedings till it could be enquired if New Providence was taken within the time ſpecified for hoſtilities ceaſing. On this reſts the delay of the treaties, and hence the other powers charge our miniſters with being the cauſe of this delay; but it is ſuch a ſtep as muſt convince the nation how averſe adminiſtration are to giving up any thing that can be ſaved to this country.

The demand of the French court upon the ſtates of Holland, for keeping of garriſons at the Cape, St. Euſtatius, Iſſequibo, and other places, beſide the charge of employing their men of war occaſionally in the ſervice of their good ally, is eſtimated at ſeven hundred thouſand pounds ſterling.

8. This morning the Purſer of the Neptune Eaſt-Indiaman, Capt. Scott, came to the Eaſt-India-houſe, with the agreeable news of the above ſhip being ſafe arrived off the Start, from Coaſt and Bay; ſhe parted with the other five the 23d of June, a few hours after the Tartar.

10. On Friday laſt the remonſtrance from Scotland was laid before the King in council at St. James's, and a meſſenger was diſpatched on Saturday from lord North's office with aſſurances from government that all their fears and apprehenſions relative to the proper ſupply of corn from abroad would be obviated by the meaſures which are now adopted.

Southampton, Aug. 10. On Friday laſt the Mayor and corporation of this place gave an elegant public breakfaſt at Martin's rooms, in compliment to the officers of the 72d regiment, or royal Manchester volunteers, on their landing at that place, from Gibraltar—An attention which the corporation took the earlieſt opportunity of paying to a garriſon, whoſe conduct ſo deſervedly merits every diſtinguiſhing mark of approbation from their country. The company was numerous and brilliant, near four hundred perſons being preſent, and as great an appearance of beauty and elegance, as ever were ſeen in thoſe rooms. The Mayor conducted himſelf with great politeneſs and attention to every perſon, and the whole was regulated with that propriety and decorum, as to diffuſe a general ſatisfaction. The ball was opened by the mayor and the hon. Miſs York; and the dancing continued till near four o'clock, when the company retired, highly pleaſed with the entertainment.

The ſerjeants, corporals, and privates of the regiment were not neglected: a ſum of money was raiſed for the purpoſe of giving them the old Engliſh fare of roaſt beef and plum-pudding, and a quart of ſtrong beer each man, with which they were entertained, and rendered completely happy on meeting with ſuch attention and approbation from their countrymen.

A farther ſubſcription was raiſed for the ſoldiers wives and children of the regiment.

13 The Swallow packet has brought home ſeveral officers, both Engliſh and foreigners; accounts are received by her, at the war-office, of part of the Heſſian troops being embarked, and

and to fail for Europe in a few days after the packet; the remainder were to embark in about a fortnight afterwards, and every thing was in readineſs for the Engliſh troops to evacuate the place on receiving orders from hence for that purpoſe; but the officers of the army publicly talked that New-York would be kept ſtrongly garriſoned by Britiſh troops till the definitive treaty is ſigned. The country people flocked in numbers to the public market with proviſions, which ſold very moderate, yet they carried away an immenſe quantity of hard caſh, which has enriched the adjacent country with ſpecie. The American army, except about 1800 men, were gone to their reſpective homes, ſome with their pay in their pockets, but by far the greater number with only the promiſes of Congreſs. The people treated the head of the confederacy with the greateſt marks of contempt, and every ſhoemaker and taylor were become legiſlators.

15. Advices were received by Wedneſday's mail from Turkey, which formally announce the ſailing of a fleet from the Porte for the Black-Sea on the 10th of laſt month, which conſiſted of nine ſhips from 50 to 66 guns, and 15 others, frigates, chebeques, gallies, &c. the Grand Seignior was preſent in perſon to ſee them put to ſea; the admiral Meiegiip Haſſan Straizint has the command, who received his final orders in an audience of his Sublime Highneſs at one of his pleaſure houſes on the canal; a ſecond fleet is preparing for another quarter, which will conſiſt of thirty-three ſhips, fifteen of them of 50 guns and upwards, completely equipt, and as fit for ſervice as an equipment of the firſt naval power in Europe; the French have ſent ſo many officers and ſeamen into the Turkiſh ſervice, that their navy is already in a reſpectable condition, and will quickly be formidable.

16. The laſt diſpatches which were ſent by government to the Eaſt Indies, were by the Crocodile frigate, capt. Williamſon, of 24 guns, which ſailed from St. Helen's on the 12th of April laſt, and was inſtructed to make the paſſage as quick as poſſible. It is this ſhip which carries out orders and inſtructions to the commanders on that ſtation, which, are as follow: Sir Edward Hughes, and commodore Bickerton, are to return from that ſtation, leaving admiral Hyde Parker (who ſailed in the Caro of 50 guns, with the Hound ſloop of war of 16 guns in October laſt) to command in the Eaſt-Indies, with two ſhips of 74, two of 64, one of 50 guns, two frigates, and two ſloops to be choſen from the fleet: the beſt ſhips, and thoſe that are coppered, to be particularized. All the reſt of the ſquadron, which amount to 14 ſhips of the line, beſides two of 50 guns, and frigates, are to return home. It is not, however, expected, that they will all come together. Admiral Sir Edward Hughes will be the firſt to come home with a part, and commodore Bickerton, in a month or two after, will come home with the reſt. As the Crocodile cannot be expected to reach Bombay or Madras in leſs than five months, it will be the middle of September before ſhe arrives, ſo that no part of the fleet can be moving homewards till October; in which caſe they cannot be in England until next ſpring.

18. The naval officers are permitted to ſerve in the Ruſſian fleet, with the reſtriction of returning in two months after a proclamation for that purpoſe.

Northampton, Aug. 18. On Thurſday afternoon a fire broke out in a yard adjoining the houſe of Mr. Edwards, baker, in King-ſtreet, Potton, Bedfordſhire, occaſioned by a ſmall hayſtack taking fire, which continued burning with unremitting fury till Friday afternoon. The rapidity of the flames was ſo great, that many horſes and other cattle periſhed, though happily no human lives were loſt. Several induſtrious farmers, who had juſt got in their harveſt, are now reduced to the greateſt diſtreſs, without habitation or effects, all the hard-earned fruits of their induſtry being conſumed in a few hours. The ſcene of confuſion on this melancholy occaſion is beyond deſcription; to ſee whole families burnt out of their dwellings, running up and down the ſtreets in a ſtate of diſtraction, was truly affecting. The market place was covered with houſhold furniture, brought from all parts of the town for ſafety. Unfortunately the only two engines belonging to the town were ſo much out of repair, as to be of very little ſervice. More than 100 houſes were burnt down; and it is ſuppoſed the damage cannot fall ſhort of 50,000l. What adds to the miſfortune of the ſufferers, very few of them were inſured.

St. James's Aug. 19. On Sunday laſt one of the king's meſſengers arrived here with the ratification of the proviſional articles, ſigned the 30th of November laſt, which was exchanged on the 19th inſt. at Paris, between his majeſty's plenipotentiary and the plenipotentiaries of the United States of America.

22. The following are the heads of the ratification of the convention, entered into July 16. 1782, between the Comte de Vergennes and Dr. Franklin, regulating the amount, intereſt, and reimburſement, of the divers ſums lent by his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, under his warrant, to the United States of America. The amount is 18 millions of livres. Dr. Franklin had engaged that it ſhould be paid to his majeſty's treaſury by the firſt of January 1788, with five per cent. intereſt, but the king of France thinking it might be inconvenient to pay ſo large a ſum at one period, has agreed to receive it in 12 payments, of 1,500,000 livres each, in 12 years; the firſt payment to be made the third year after the concluſion of peace; his majeſty at the ſame

same time make a present to the United States of all the arrears of interest to the 16th of July, and from thence till the date of the treaty of peace. The five millions of florins lent by the Dutch, for which the king of France has pledged himself, are agreed to be paid by him at ten equal payments, the first of which is to be made at six years from the date of the loan, and to be discharged, together with the interest upon it, within five years from the first payment. The above sum is agreed to be repaid on the part of congress, according to the conditions entered into by them on the 5th of November, 1781.

The Grantham packet is arrived at Falmouth from Jamaica, from whence she sailed the 1st of July, and brings an account of every thing there being returned into its proper channel, and that business went on as smoothly as before the war. The island had been visited by several small Spanish vessels from Hispaniola, in the way of trade, which had taken off a considerable quantity of English goods, for which they paid ready money. This trade had increased considerably since the departure of the men of war from the Havannah for Spain, and was likely to turn out very profitable to the store-keepers at Jamaica, there being at the French and Spanish islands a great scarcity of European goods, which fetched an extravagant price, and encouraged adventurers to run the risque of being seized by the guarda costas, which had not as yet cruized with their usual vigilance, perhaps conniving at the communication, and that by authority, till the inhabitants should have received a tolerable supply.

The Grantham packet spoke with the Berry, Fairclough, from Jamaica to Liverpool, off the banks of Newfoundland, all well.

Extract of a Letter from Jersey, Aug. 7.

"You will, no doubt, have heard of the barracks here being blown up. Five barrels of powder, and three of bar ridges, were lodged with the utmost care in a garret. By some cause, however, which probably may ever remain a secret, it blew up, or rather down, carrying the second and first floor with it, which, with the thick stone walls, buried 21 men, one child, and a woman then big with child. Ten of the men were dug out alive, though some of them were miserably torn, but I imagine they may recover. Luckily it happened about five in the afternoon, at a time when few of the men were in their rooms or it would have been more terrible; as it is, most of our arms, accoutrements, and clothing are gone, but government can more easily replace them than the poor soldier his necessaries, most of whom have lost their all."

Bristol, Aug. 22. On Wednesday last there was a most terrible storm of rain here which lasted near an hour, with the most tremendous claps of thunder (which were incessant during the storm) that ever were remembered; it was attended with a heavy storm of hail, and some of the hail-stones that fell were as large as marbles. A ball of fire fell upon a void house in Terrel-street, which shattered the chimney to pieces; likewise a house in Jamaica-street was struck by the lightning, which shattered the tiles, broke in the ceiling, and left a sulphureous smoke behind; and the sugar house at the head of the quay had some of the coping struck off.

BIRTHS.

Her serene highness the duchess of Courland, of a princess, at Mitrau.

Her grace the duchess of Devonshire of a daughter and heiress.

The lady of lord Duncannon of a son.

The lady of lord Chewton, of a son, at his lordship's house, at Whitehall.

July 18. The queen of the two Sicilies of a dead princess.

Aug. 5. The lady of Sir James Grant, bart. of the Cannongate, Edinburgh, of a son.

7. The Queen of a princess, a quarter before one in the morning, at Windsor Castle.

12. Mrs. Turner, wife of alderman Turner, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

Hugh Montgomery, esq. since created baron Kildare, to lady Frances Scott, sister to the duke of Buccleugh.

Robert Denison, esq. of Meanwood, near Leeds, to Miss Frances Brooke, youngest daughter of the late Sir Richard Brooke, bart. of Norton, near Warrington.

Capt. Colin Campbell of the 44th regiment, at Quebec, to Miss Johnson, eldest daughter of col. Guy Johnson, and niece of Sir John Johnson, bart.

July 21. Lieutenant-colonel Gage, of the Oxfordshire militia, to Miss Langton, only daughter and heiress of the late Joseph Langton, Esq. of Newton-park, in Somersetshire.

26 S. R. Gauffen, Esq. of Bedford-square, to Miss E. Bosanquet, of Bruton-street.

29. The right hon. Grenville Penson Chetwynd, third son of lord viscount Chetwynd, to Miss Stapylton, only daughter of the late Henry Stapylton, Esq. of Wighill in Yorkshire.

30. Sir Thomas Gage, of Coldham, bart. to Miss Maria Fegus, grand-daughter of the late ——— Farril, Esq.

31. John Hick, Esq of Denham, Bucks, to Miss Wilkinson, daughter of John Wilkinson, Esq of Lothbury.

Aug 4. ——— Barret, Esq. receiver of the quit-rents, to Mrs. Churchill, late of Abingstreet, Westminster.

5. Jonathan Wilkinson, Esq. surveyor of the General Post-office, to Miss Osborn, daughter of Robert Osborn, Esq. deceased, late commissioner of his majesty's navy.

Thomas

Thomas Newſom, Eſq. of Iver, in Bucks, to Miſs Shrigley, of St. Botolph, Biſhopſgate in this city.

6. —— Tritton, an eminent banker of Lombard-ſtreet, to Miſs Barclay, of Cambridge Heath, Hackney.

7. David Angier, Eſq. of Iſlington, to Miſs Bathurſt, of Vauxhall.

11. Richard Heaton, Eſq. of Harpur-ſtreet, to Miſs Sally Venables, of Oſweſtry, in Shropſhire.

12. Sir George Armytage, of Kirklees, in the Weſt Riding of the county of York, to Miſs Harbord, daughter of Sir Harbord Harbord, bart. member for Norwich.

18 Richard Hoare, jun. Eſq. to the hon. Miſs Lyttelton, daughter of lord Weſtcote.

DEATHS.

The right hon. Humphry Morrice, lord warden of the ſtannaries in Cornwall.

The infant Don Carlos, only ſon of his royal highneſs the prince of Aſturias, in the fourth year of his age, at Aranjuez.

Alexander Kilpatrick, Eſq. of Longford in the kingdom of Ireland, aged 116 years, and ſome months.

Sir Thomas Burnett, of Leys, bart.

—— Devereux, Eſq; of Winchmore-hill, and in a few hours afterwards died his lady.

Sir Rowland Hill, of Hawkſton-hall, in the county of Salop.

John Pogron, Eſq. of Weſt Moulſey, in Surry.

Mrs. Ditcher, widow of the late Philip Ditcher, Eſq. of Bath, and eldeſt daughter of the late Mr. Richardſon, author of Clariſſa, &c.

Ralph Bates, Eſq. of Newcaſtle, formerly high ſheriff of Northumberland.

Archy Macdonald, Eſq of Paiſley.

July 24. Thomas Tyndale, Eſq. of South Cerney, Glouceſterſhire, one of his majeſty's deputy lieutenants, and captain of the grenadier company, in the North battalion of the Glouceſterſhire militia.

Oliver Toulmin, Eſq. of Liſle-ſtreet, Leiceſter-fields.

29. The rev. Mr. George Applebee, at Iſlington, curate of St. Bride's.

30. —— Dobrey, Eſq. of Newington, formerly an Orange merchant, in Thames-ſtreet.

Mr. Oneſiphorus Bartley, at Exon, an eminent diſtiller in Briſtol.

Auguſt 1. The right hon. Lord Viſcount Hereford, premier viſcount of England.

Francis Carter, Eſq. of Woodbridge, in Suſſex, a fellow of the ſociety of antiquaries, and author of a journey from Malaga to Gibraltar.

2. Dr. James Buchan, nearly related to the famous Dr. Buchan, author of the Domeſtic Medicine.

3. Dr. Price, of Guildford.

Mrs. Haſſell, wife of Richard Haſſell, Eſq. of Barnet, in Hertfordſhire.

4. The right hon. Lady Hawley, at her houſe in Great Ormond-ſtreet.

6 Mrs. Degrayer, of Kentiſh Town, a widow lady of large fortune.

7. Thomas Llewellin LL. D. of Southampton-ſtreet, Bloomſbury-ſquare.

Sir John Ruſſell, bart. of Cockers in Bucks.

The Rev. John James Majendie, D. D. Canon of Windſor, prebendary of Saliſbury, and Vicar of Stoke Prior in the county of Worceſter.

8. Lady Palmer, wife of Sir John Palmer, bart. of Carlton, Northamptonſhire.

10. Mr. David Barclay, late of Cateaton-ſtreet, grandſon to Mr. Robert Barclay of Uriel, in Scotland, author of the famous Apology for the Quakers.

The lady of Sir Noah Thomas, phyſician to the king.

12. George Poplewell, Eſq. of Retford, in Nottinghamſhire.

Mrs. Trueſdale, relict of the late John Trueſdale, Eſq. of Hareſield-place.

13. Alexander Linderman, Eſq. of Lambeth.

15. The dowager lady Hume, of Portman-ſquare.

16. General Eveland, at his ſeat in Herts.

The rev. Dr. Pillick, of Eltham, in Kent, prebendary of Rocheſter.

17. Richard Neale Bradcock, Eſq. of Hatton-ſtreet, one of the directors of the South-Sea company.

17. John Sigiſmund de Pezold, the oldeſt of the foreign miniſters, who for thirty-three years paſt has been miniſter from his electoral highneſs of Saxony to the imperial court, at Vienna, aged 80 years.

The Baron de Ritter, miniſter from the elector palatine duke of Bavaria to the emperor, at Weſprim, in Hungary.

18. The right hon. lord Aſhburton, chancellor of the duchy of Lancaſter, at Exmouth.

Thomas Weſt, Eſq. late a Ship-builder at Deptford, in Cheapſide.

18. The rev. Dr. Benjamin Kennicot, canon of Chriſt church, Oxford, Radcliffe librarian, vicar of Culham, in Oxfordſhire, and F. R. S.

Ch

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

For SEPTEMBER, 1783.

Embelliſhed with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of the Captivating Miſs B——. 2. A ſtriking Profile of the AMERICAN NEGOTIATOR. And, 3. An elegant hiſtorical Picture of the Fatal Effect of Jealouſy.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Quidnunc's Letter to *Oliver Quid* in our next.

A Sermon upon Sermons is too perſonal.

Ready Money will always prevail; but, upon the preſent occaſion, to prove ſucceſsful, it ſhould be tendered with more addreſs than it is here offered.

N. B. There are ſome ſalutary laws againſt Bribery and Corruption. A word to the Wiſe.

A Girl of Spirit, is, we are afraid, too well depicted in her own Appellation.

A Trip to Gretna Green is not without merit; but it would not now appear with an Air of Originality.

Sylvia's complaint of a *Luke-warm Lover*, would, we apprehend, not rouze him to make a proper declaration; as, according to her account, he has already ſerved one apprenticeſhip in the Cyprian buſineſs, and may probably hold out another, as he is ſo fond of ſervitude.

An unfortunate, miſnamed, *Woman of Pleaſure*, deſires our ſerious advice. "Turn over a new leaf, begin a freſh chapter, or if that will not do,—change the book itſelf," a certain Wag ſaid, upon a ſimilar occaſion.

The Adventures of a Lap Dog would have been admitted if there never had appeared ſuch a Novel as "*Pompey the Little.*"

The Lamentations of twenty thouſand Geeſe in and about this Metropolis, on the Eve of Michaelmas Day, came too late to be reliſhed. Let this Correſpondent remember that "Muſtard after Dinner," is proverbial, but not agreeable.

An Air Ball upon a new Conſtruction burſt before it reached us, though we were not above garret-high.

The Adventures of a French Milliner will gain admiſſion, if this Correſpondent will permit us to make ſome alterations in them.

A Letter ſigned *Thomas R——n*, addreſſed to the *Delineator*, is come to hand. Alſo ſome poetical *Lines on Happineſs* from the ſame Correſpondent.

Lukewarm would do well to conſider that the *Definitive Treaty* is now ratified, and his Conſiderations on the *Terms of Pacification*, are, conſequently, out of date.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Dubious. A Common Council Man. Nobody. A Lover of Decency. Amicus. A Young Obſerver. A Reformed Macaroni. Belzebub Junior. Diana Loverule. A Sportſman. Numbers. A. D. S. R. L. O. Q. T. D. S. G. H.* and many without ſignatures.

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For SEPTEMBER, 1783.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CLXV.

TOWARDS the end of laſt month, a new Muſical Farce called Gretna Green was performed at the Haymarket theatre.

Dramatis Perſonæ.

Captain Gorget,	Mr. Banniſter.
Rory,	Mr. Wilſon.
Captain Tipperary,	Mr. Egan.
Lady Pedigree,	Mrs. Webb.
Maria,	Mrs. Banniſter.
Miſs Plumb,	Miſs Morris.
Signora Figurante,	Signora Seſtini.

This pleaſing Bagatelle is written by Mr. Stuart, whoſe chief aim appears to have been to correct ſome of the moſt favourite and approved Scotch airs, and by a ſimple fable to blend them together, without any ſtrict regard to the rules of the drama. The ſtory may be thus related. Macnab, a treacherous ſervant, after robbing his maſter Capt. Gorget, aſſumes the name and character of captain Tipperary, and as ſuch pays his addreſſes to Miſs Plumb, who is then at a boarding-ſchool, and is heireſs to a conſiderable fortune. He induces her to make an elopement to Gretna Green, in order to be married on the anvil of the blackſmith of that Ilk. The firſt ſcene preſents Rory the ſmith, working at his forge, where Tipperary, Miſs Plumb, and her governeſs ſoon after arrive. Rory diſcloſes his complicated character of blackſmith, horſe doctor (vulgarly called farrier), and parſon. Some whimſical ſcenes enſue, and Maria next makes her appearance. She ſeems to be a ſprightly girl, deeply enamoured with Captain Gorget, who had ſerved during the ſiege of Gibraltar, and has appointed to meet him at Gretna Green, in order there to be united in wedlock. Tipperary upon ſeeing Maria, immediately pays his addreſſes to her, and is detected by Miſs Plumb in this traiterous purſuit; in conſequence of which a rupture enſues, and Miſs Plumb retires much chagrined. Signora Figurante (the governeſs) it appears had been bribed with the promiſe of a thouſand pounds to accelerate the intended union.

In the ſecond act captain Gorget, and lady Pedigree (the mother of Maria), who is come in purſuit of her daughter, make their appearance. Tipperary now changes the battery of his affections to

her ladyſhip. In the mean time he is diſcovered by his maſter, who prevents his ſucceeding with the widow. In conſequence of theſe good offices, her ladyſhip conſents to her daughter's marriage with the captain. Tipperary thinks proper to ſkulk away, and Miſs Plumb with her governeſs ſet off for the metropolis, the former fully reſolved to take the firſt opportunity of having another trip to Gretna.

The words of the ſongs are adapted to the tunes of Dainty Davy, Paddy Whack, a French air, Jack o'Lantern, Etrick Banks, Banks of the Tweed, Duraling, Low down in the Broom, Country Bumpkin, Sweet Richard, (a Welch tune,) Logan Water, Flowers of Edinburgh, Old Highland Laddie, two favourite airs of Giordani, and a new compoſition of Dr. Arnold, in which the genius of that maſter is very conſpicuous, the ſound exactly ſuiting the ſenſe, and the whole being nicely adapted to the muſical tones and maſterly modulation of voice, which Banniſter is ſo eminently qualified for.

The prologue conſiſted of a medley of the airs in the Beggar's Opera, and had a very whimſical and pleaſing effect. (For which, ſee the Poetry.)

On the 15th the ſeaſon at the Haymarket theatre concluded. The audience, was numerous and brilliant. After the play Mr. Palmer, as uſual, came forward, and addreſſed the company in terms to the following effect: "Ladies and gentlemen, this being the laſt night of playing for the preſent ſeaſon, I am deſired by the Manager and Performers to expreſs to you their heartfelt acknowledgements for your kind protection and generous encouragement through the ſeaſon and to aſſure you that they will ever retain the moſt grateful ſenſe of your favour, and which they will teſtify by the moſt ſtrenuous exertions to merit its continuance."

On the 16th Drury Lane theatre opened. The alteration it has undergone conſiſts merely of embelliſhment. The antique devices, which ranged along, not ornamented, the boxes, are ſupplied by a ground of French grey, decorated with feſtoons of flowers *en relief*. The ſame colour prevails upon the cieling, to convey the idea of a dome, through the center of which a beautiful ſky is ſeen by an aperture. Mr. Linley has ſucceeded Mr. King as manager, and engaged Mr. Lee Lewes to ſupply that gentleman's place as a performer: he accordingly made his firſt appearance at that theatre in Marplot, which being a part entirely in Mr. Lewes's caſt, he acquitted himſelf to the ſatisfaction of the audience, who failed not to teſtify their approbation upon the occaſion. At the ſame theatre, on the 19th, a young lady named Miſs Field preſented herſelf for the firſt time in the character of Patty, in the Maid of the Mill. She is very agreeable, and promiſes to be an ornament to the ſtage, but her youth deprives her of that conſequence, which an actreſs derives from more ripened years; a circumſtance, however, that no way prejudices us againſt her future ſucceſs.

Covent-Garden theatre was opened on the 17th. The chief alterations are in the upper Boxes, by an eaſy and agreeable change in the ſtairs; the whole of the lobbies backward are thrown into the boxes, by this means a large ſpace is obtained for the accommodation of that part of the audience who frequent this region of the theatre. Mrs. Johnſtone made her firſt appearance at this theatre in Roſetta. She had previouſly performed ſome years ſince at the Haymarket theatre by the name of Miſs Poitier. She has a great command of voice, and promiſes to be an acquiſition to Mr. Harris's corps.

On the 19th ſome more new performers were introduced at Covent-Garden theatre. Mr. Bonner, from Briſtol theatre, came forward in Captain Brazen, in the Recruiting Officer. His natural vivacity and volubility were very well calculated for the part in which he acquitted himſelf to the ſatisfaction of a numerous audience. His figure is rather ſhort, but well proportioned, and he ſeems to be a valuable acquiſition to the manager in that caſt of parts. Miſs Scrace, from the ſame ſeminary, preſented herſelf in Sylvia. Her figure is remarkably elegant, and her face is well calculated for expreſſion. She gave a ſpecimen of chaſte acting in the part ſhe performed: Mrs. Chalmers, from the Edinburgh theatre, appeared in Roſe. She poſſeſſes an agreeable little figure, and that gay humour that is ſuited to the part. Both theſe ladies were well received.

Mr. Stephen Kemble (younger brother to Mrs. Siddons) on the 24th, paid his firſt compliments to an Engliſh audience at Covent-Garden theatre, in the character of Otheilo. We ſhall only obſerve, that the genius of acting is not a family gift, and that Mr. Kemble might have

have passed for any other lady's brother, off or on the stage; for neither his figure, action, or conception, gave us an idea of Othello, after having seen Barry in the part. We fear he must relinquish his pretensions to first rate characters, or even Mrs. Siddon's brother will not often bring such crowded houses as that which his name, announced in the bills, collected last Wednesday.

For the Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

Be pleased to insert this Second Letter, on the Imitative Beauty of Painting, addressed to Messrs. Caddicks, junrs. of Liverpool.

New Bond Street, Sept. 15.

THE following sentiments on Imitative Beauty, were written many years ago, when I was first in Italy, at which time I became acquainted with the count Algarotti, that elegant writer, who has since made so conspicuous a figure in the republic of letters. I was fortunate enough to possess his friendship, which, on his part, was cultivated with a warmth and sincerity, I am fully conscious could arise from no merit of mine deserving of it. As we have ever a partiality for those, whose favourite pursuits in life centre in the same object, and as we were both so deeply enamoured with the same art, friendship, which is generally grafted upon a congeniality of ideas, was, I may say, the happy consequence of our mutual attachment to the same alluring mistress. You may suppose I left Bologna with regret, when the urgency of my affairs obliged me to part with so valuable a friend. But I have since found the greatest consolation in his correspondence, the fruits of which, I had once some thoughts of giving to the world, could I have persuaded myself I were equal to the task of doing justice to an original, speaking the language of the Graces. However, I have ventured to give you an extract from one, which is so much to my present purpose, in which the count speaks of the difficulty of a fine imitation, and the many various and deceitful appearances in which nature shews herself to those, who wish to look upon her with a prying eye, and with a full intent to steal her beauties. Take his own sentiments, with which I shall commence this letter.

"Though the imitative part of painting is inferior to the ideal, it may certainly boast of a vast variety of the most captivating beauties. Its principal end is to deceive the eye, and render the canvas invisible, by seeming to cover it with palpable objects. By the word Imitation, I am far from meaning a painful copy, which follows nature just as she appears, without the least deviation. No! an artist who suffers himself to be bound in her fetters, becomes her drudge and slave. To copy her just as she appears, would be like a painful translation of an author, word for word. It is surprising to observe how she sports with her followers, and leads them through a thousand different mazes in pursuit of her. She is throughout, one great chain of perplexities and deceptions, always endeavouring to impose upon us by false appearances. She is a perfect ignis fatuus, for if we copy her in the manner in which she shews herself to an unpractised observer, and to the world in general, she is certain to lead us astray. When we look into her, she becomes as it were invisible; she retires from our sight, and hides herself under mysteries and contradictions, as if she were conscious of the power of art, and dreading the scrutinizing eye of her rival. A painter who would wish to excel in this line, must be a perfect master of style, or execution, drawing, clair obscure, and colouring. But the most essential point ought to be the acquirement of a fine style, as it may be called the soul of imitation, as ideal beauty is of invention. It is that which gives to every thing its own character; and it is of a nature so extremely subtle, that the least thing destroys or injures it. We may with labour and assiduity copy the tints, or the outline of a great master; but to attempt exactly to copy his style without killing the spirit of it, would almost be impossible. The fire of the pencil can exist only where it was first kindled, and is extinguished when transplanted on another canvas. It is that which gives a picture that inimitable freedom which looks liker creation than the feats of the pencil. To imitate nature perfectly, requires a portion of that inexplicable something, which the painters have termed fire, spirit, &c. and with which, the surface of all nature is covered. Herein consists the difficulty of this part of painting; for painfully and laboriously to copy the objects before us, minutely touching every leaf upon the tree,

tree, and every blade of grass upon the foreground, we shall find ourselves deceived, and instead of the perfection which we fondly wished, as the fruits of our unwearied perseverance, we find, at least the impartial critic will, that we have brought forth nothing but abortions."

A painter must likewise have a perfect knowledge of the science of colours, to know how to give them that discord, without which there can be no true harmony. Colouring is a silent music, which speaks to the eye, with as much eloquence and sweetness as words do to the ear. What can fill us with greater delight than the contemplation of the endless variety of colours, which clothe the world! nature seems to exult in them, and the eye is never weary of the pleasing contemplation. How well does the artist deserve a chaplet of the most blooming flowers, who can follow nature through all her variegated hues, whether she blooms on the luxuriant and mingled shades of verdure in the spring, in the perfection of summer, or in the rich scenes of ripening autumn, when the concluding year displays her glowing beauties, in a splendid diversity of fading colours, or the cold naked prospects which are exhibited by winter. Colouring is certainly the most captivating part of imitative painting, and when performed with success is often sufficient to cover a number of defects. When we behold the glow of colours with which Rubens warmed his canvas, we forgive his faulty outline. Who can see the fair and delicate carnations of Titian without rapture! we almost forget his Venus is a deception, and are betrayed into an adoration as fervent and respectful as if the goddess stood in all her living charms before us. The eye of a great colourist is quick to discover circumstances and beauties in nature, which by a common observer are wholly overlooked, or seen at least with indifference. Art seems to be a comment upon nature, to point out her beauties, and make them known, nay, in some measure to triumph over her; for we look at nature with pleasure, but on art with wonder and admiration, and are much more struck with the magic creation of the pencil than with natural objects. In imitation we look at all the sweet modulations, and endless transmutations of colours, mingling and running one into another with delight, which in nature had wholly escaped our observation

In the essence of painting, which is the imitation of natural objects, the Roman is greatly inferior to the Lombard and Flemish schools. No man ever painted with a pencil so true to nature as Titian, especially his carnations, which are so perfect and exact, they seem to be filled with vital heat and pulsation, for his colours seem absolutely to be "converted into flesh and blood." With a keen and penetrating eye, he pierced through the veil of nature, and discovered all the hidden secrets and mysteries she makes use of to produce her visible effects. His pencil was the great interpreter of every effect. If he painted landscape, such was its power, his leaves seem almost to tremble upon his trees, and his water appears as limpid and as treacherous as the very element itself. His streams and lakes of liquid gold, reflected from his splendidly sun-gilt horizons, invite the spectator to plunge into them, to cool himself from the seeming heat of the day. If he represented distant objects, his pencil was as indetermined, and teemed with as rich confusion as nature could possibly appear in. His middle distances, rising into distinction, beautifully steal upon the sight; whilst his deepening and strongly coloured foregrounds are marked with the greatest firmness and precision. The manner of Titian was peculiarly adapted for portraits which he was always successful in, and we find they procured him greater honours and rewards than all his other productions. Charles the Fifth built more on the immortality which he had thrice received from the hands of Titian, than from all the splendid trophies of his victories. Titian was followed by many eminent disciples in colouring, amongst whom Paulo Veronese, and Tintoret stand the foremost. Paulo has wonderfully expressed all the variety and richness of silks and stuffs, which he imitated with a pencil truly brilliant, and full of ease and freedom. Tintoret was called the furious painter, from the boldness and vivacity of his style, which, by the help of strong lights and shadows, gave a most striking effect to his works.

The Flemish school may boast of producing one of the most accomplished and universal painters of modern times, in the person of Rubens. In the scientific knowledge of colours he has even shot beyond Titian himself, and contrived to give them a higher glow, and greater freshness, well knowing, that colours, to appear natural when they are fixed up,

should

should be made unnatural, because, distance always tarnishes them. For this reason, he was particularly careful in studying the effect of his tints, so that he acquired a certainty in his principles, which enabled him to execute with facility, without injuring the lustre of his colours; for by disturbing them too much, they lose all that freshness which appears like the living bloom of nature, and which he knew so well how to impart to all his works. To see all the beauties of Titian's colouring, we must view it near at hand; but Rubens, by a learned exaggeration, has given that effect to his, when seen at a proper distance, which Titian's has when looked into.

[*To be continued.*]

Answers to the Mathematical Questions proposed in the Town and Country Magazine for August, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Answered by Mr.* Smith.

This property of a plane triangle, in a strict geometrical sense, is impossible; for a right line, and a square, admit of no comparison by way of ratio to each other. The theorem alluded to in the question should have been stated thus: In any plane triangle, as the rectangle of the radius, and sine of any angle: the square of the side opposite thereto:: the rectangle under the sines (radius as before) of the remaining angles: the double area?

QUESTION II. *Answered by Mr.* Davis.

Put $2s$ for the sum of the sides, $2d$ for the difference of the segments, $2x$ for the base, and $2y$ for the difference of the sides; then $x : s :: y : d$, and $y = \frac{dx}{s}$, also $\sqrt{s^2 + y^2} - \sqrt{d^2 + x^2}$ $\times x^2$, the square of the area, in which for y write $\frac{dx}{s}$ It becomes $\frac{1}{s^2}$ into $s^4 x^2 + d^2 x^4 - d^2 s^2 x^2 - s^2 x^4$ a maximum per question. In fluxions, &c. we have $x^2 = \frac{d^2 s^2 - s^4}{2d^2 - 2s^2} = \frac{s^2}{2}$, whence $y^2 = \frac{d^2}{2}$.

The Rev. Mr. Wildbore's solution to this question in Hutton's Miscellany, p. 270, is defective, it not being proved that $Af = AF$, will be half the difference of the sides. The construction arises from a fluxional calculus such as the above, and cannot be obtained otherwise; the reader is therefore imposed upon by a fluxional investigation being disguised into a pretended geometrical construction. The algebraic solution in p. 222, gives $x = a\sqrt{\frac{1}{2}}$. we suppose (as no such quantity as a is mentioned in the data) it should have been $x = s\sqrt{\frac{1}{2}}$.

QUESTION III. *Answered by Mr* Barker.

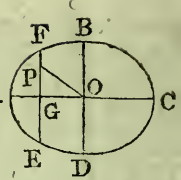
Take the fluxion of the given equation first with $\dot{y}$, and then with $\dot{x}$ invariable, and there will arise $x\dot{y} - y\dot{y} + 2a\dot{x} = 2y\dot{x}$, and $2x\dot{y} + x\dot{x} = y\dot{x}$ respectively; hence $\dot{y} = \frac{y\dot{x} - x\dot{x}}{2x} = \frac{2y\dot{x} - 2a\dot{x}}{x - y}$, or $\frac{y - x}{2x} = \frac{2y - 2a}{x - y}$, consequently $x + y = 2\sqrt{ax}$.

QUESTION IV. *Answered by Mr.* Tarratt.

ADBCA is the given ellipse OA and OD, the semi axes thereof. The efficacy of a

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particle P to turn the ellipse about the center O, is as that particle multiplied by $\overline{O P}^2$, and therefore the joint efficacy of all the particles in the ordinate E F, will be expounded by $F E \times$ sum of the squares of the O Ps, or $\overline{O G}^2 + \frac{1}{3}\overline{F G}^2 \times 2 E F$. Put $O A = a$, $O D = b$, $O G = x$, and let the angular celerity of the ellipse be denoted by unity, then will $F G = \frac{b}{a}\sqrt{a a - x x}$,



and $\overline{O G}^2 + \frac{1}{3}\overline{F G}^2 \times 2 E F = \frac{2 b^3}{3 a} \times \sqrt{a a - x x} + \frac{6 a a b - 2 b^3}{3 a^3} \cdot \times \sqrt{a a - x x} \times x^2$, all this drawn into $\dot{x}$ becomes the fluxion of half the momentum required, Now if the fluent of $\sqrt{a a - x x} \times \dot{x}$ be called F, that of $\sqrt{a^2 - x^2} \times x^2 \dot{x}$ will be expounded by $\frac{a a F}{4} - \frac{\overline{a a - x x}^{\frac{3}{2}}}{4} \times x$, (see Simpson's Fluxions, p. 308), and when $x = a$, the whole fluent is then $\frac{6 a a b - 2 b^3}{3 a^3} \times \frac{a a}{4} \times F + \frac{2 b^3}{3 a} \times F$ equal to $\frac{a a + b b}{4} \times \frac{2 b}{a} \times F$. Here F is equal to the area of a semi-circle, whose diameter is 2 *a*, and consequently $\frac{b a a + b b b}{a} \times F$ is the whole momentum required.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *continued, from p.* 408.

The New L. D 1783, p. 35. Question 8, answered by Mr. Alex. Rowe. This solution is false in principle, and the algebraic investigation mere nonsense. To the ninth question Mr. Alex. Rowe, of Cornwall, has given two answers, but neither of them are true. Mr. James Nicholson's solution to this question appears to be right.

Question the tenth answered by none.

[*To be continued in our next Number.*]

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

Given the area, one of the angles, and the sum of the including sides of a plane triangle. To determine the triangle?

QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Elliob.

Twelve players at bowls, i. e. six of a side, in the course of their play, find that one side wants five bowls of being up, and the other side three of being up. Required to find the odds in the game?

QUESTION III. *By Mr* Richard Sattam, *jun.*

In a right angled triangle A B C, there is given A C — B C = 20; also A C — A B = 40. To find the sides of the triangle?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Barker.

In the spherical triangle A B C are given the angle A B C, the side A B, to determine the side B C, when the third side A C is a maximum, or minimum?

N°. XXV.



The Captivating Miss B——.

N°. XXVI.



The American Negotiator.

London Publish'd by A. Hamilton Jun.r Fleet Street Oct.r 1.st 1783.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* AMERICAN NEGOTIATOR, *and the captivating Miss* B——. (No. 25, 26.)

THE hero of these memoirs is a native of New England, where his father possessed a considerable share of landed property. After having received as good an education as the schools at Boston could afford, he came over to England ere he had taken the toga virilis, to complete his studies. The American Negotiator made a considerable progress in classical learning, and other branches of polite literature. He then judged it advisable to go over to the continent, to accomplish himself in the French language. He accordingly repaired to *Blois*, where the Gallic tongue is said to be spoken with the greatest purity, and resided there several months. He afterwards visited the capital, and being able to acquit himself with ease and elegance, often received the compliment, which a Parisian thinks the greatest that can be conferred upon a foreigner, of supposing him a native of France.

We may imagine that a young gentleman in the centre of pleasure and dissipation, had not all the prudence of a philosopher of sixty; but, on the contrary, that he gave into the polite foibles of that gay city, and that the ladies, for whom he had always a peculiar attachment, did not escape his notice. He did not, however, lose sight of prudence in his amours, and he was not a dupe, either to the grizettes or opera girls. After he had remained there for some time, he received a mandate from his father to return to America, which he immediately obeyed.

Here we meet with a chasm in our hero's memoirs, till such time as the troubles broke out in that part of the world, when he took a decided part in vindicating the rights, liberties, and independency of the colonists. No sooner had Congress formed themselves into a body, than we find him a very vigilant and useful member. His political knowledge of Europe, as well as America, always commanded him the greatest attention whenever he rose to speak upon any important subject, which he often did; and their resolutions were generally founded upon the strength of his arguments. Indeed, it is generally believed that the manifestoes, proclamations, and other public instruments that appeared in the name of Congress, originated from the Negotiator's pen, and were afterwards ratified with some alterations by the whole assembly. We may recollect they were masterly pieces of writing, as well for style as argument, and did honour to the knowledge and abilities of the author.

Emissaries arrived from France in America, and soon communicated the intentions of the court of Versailles to assist the Colonists, as well with supplies, as troops, experienced officers and skilful engineers. These dispositions of the French were no sooner communicated to Congress, and found to be no way delusive, than it was judged expedient to send an agent, or negotiator, to that court, to settle the terms on which a loan was to be obtained, and the military and naval assistance that was required. It soon appeared that our hero was the best qualified of any member of that assembly to be appointed for executing so important a commission. He was accordingly nominated, and repaired to Paris in a short time. He met with a very gracious reception at that court, and speedily concluded the business he was sent upon, greatly to the satisfaction of Congress, having acquitted himself with much address like a judicious politician.

Hence he has derived his present title of the *American Negotiator*, to which he was so justly entitled. During his residence in France upon this occasion, he was so immersed in business, and had to treat with such artful and deep statesmen, that he had no time to give a loose to his natural propensity to gaiety and amusement: However we find his hours of relaxation were chiefly devoted to a Mademoiselle la Ro——lle, whose wit and vivacity went hand in hand, to give

additional charms to one of the moſt engaging countenances and elegant figures that could be ſeen either in the Thuillieries, or the Palais Royal. This lady had been brought up to the ſtage, and played ſeveral parts with great ſucceſs in the comic walk. In this ſituation ſhe ſtruck Monſieur D'A——, a farmer-general, who, by dint of an elegant equipage, and a caſket of valuable jewels, had eloquence to perſuade her to quit the theatre, where her ſalary was very trifling, to poſſeſs a ſplendid hotel and admit of his viſits. Such flowers of rhetoric are very apt to prevail, eſpecially with a Pariſian actreſs, who is not ſo bigotted to the boards, as to prevent her playing a part more in private behind the ſcenes, with an antiquated lover, who is doatingly fond of her.

M. D'A—— had juſt paid the great tribute of nature, without making any proviſion for Mademoiſelle Ro——lle, who was obliged to quit her hotel, diſpoſe of her vis-a-vis, and was juſt upon the point of opening her caſket *de bijoux*, when the American Negotiator preſented himſelf; when our hero approved himſelf as able a negotiator in the court of the Cyprian Queen as that of Verſailles. He did not, indeed, call to his aid the ſame kind of logic as had been ſo powerful in pleading the cauſe of the farmer-general; though he was enabled by Congreſs dollars (not paper ones) as well as his own fortune, to have paved the way to a happy conference, had they been abſolutely neceſſary. But Mademoiſelle was not of an avaricious diſpoſition, though ſhe was no abſolute ſworn foe to that great *panacea*, which remedies almoſt all evils. Our hero happened to be a man after her own heart: *Vive la Bagatelle!* in his hours of *dalliance*, was his motto; and no one enjoyed it more than La Ro——lle, who was the ſoul of mirth and pleaſantry.

This very agreeable *Tête-à-Tête* was not, however, of long duration: it was neceſſary for our hero to return to America, and lay before Congreſs the particulars of his ſucceſsful negotiation. The parting between the American Negotiator and Mademoiſelle, was truly affecting, and would have done credit to the pen of a Sterne, who could ſo pathetically depict that of *la Fleur* at Montreuil. We ſhall not attempt to pourtray it at large; but ſhall only obſerve La Ro——lle's tears ſupplied the place of words, and even our hero, with all his fortitude, felt ſuch palpitations as he was not accuſtomed to.

Upon his return to America, he received congratulations, not only from his friends, but even the members of Congreſs, for his judicious conduct with reſpect to the negotiation at the court of Verſailles; and he continued in that country till very lately.

Various are the conjectures and reports concerning the cauſe of his preſent viſit to this kingdom. Some aſſert that he was principally concerned in bringing about the preſent reconciliation between England and the Colonies, and it was judged expedient he ſhould be here to give the earlieſt communications of the different ſteps that ſhould be taken to forward this great work. Others pretend that he carried on a correſpondence with the late miniſtry, and ſome of his letters being intercepted, he judged it expedient to decamp *a la ſourdine* from the continent, to find an aſylum here. Be this as it may, it is certain he has been an inhabitant of this metropolis for ſeveral months, and now reſides in a private manner in London.

The heroine of theſe memoirs muſt now be brought upon the canvaſs. Miſs B—— is the daughter of a farrier in the Borough. Her father's ideas were very confined, and ſuited to the profeſſion he followed; but his daughter's ſoared far above her ſtation. He had given her a decent education; and ſuch as he judged ſuitable to her rank, deſigning to marry her with an apprentice, who was nearly about her own age, very induſtrious, and had ſome expectations, which, added to what he could bequeath his daughter, would enable them to make their way in life and live comfortably. But ſuch a match to Miſs B—— was deteſtable.

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She abhorred the thought of being wedded to a *Vulcan*; indeed she would have had no objection to the blacksmith of *Gretna Green* performing the ceremony upon his anvil, if she was united to a fine young fellow, even without a farthing, and though he lived by shaking his elbows; provided he was a GENTLEMAN!

Our heroine had read novels and romances, till she had become a *very heroine*, and was nearly qualified to play the part of a *Female Quixote*. How then could she level her connubial notions to a *mere farrier!* Miss B—— had been shocked at her father's profession from her infancy; she detested forges and sledge hammers, and never heard the bellows blow but she thought herself at least in purgatory.

Nevertheless the day of their nuptials was appointed; Jack had ordered his wedding suit, and Miss B——'s nuptial gown, that had never been worn but upon that occasion, two and twenty years ago, was rendered *fashionable* to fit her. Our heroine did not, however, wait for trying it on, as she decamped the night before her intended nuptials with a clerical gentleman well known in the purlieus of St. Paul's.

This connexion continued for some months; but she became disgusted with her lover's hypocrisy, who endeavoured to teach her psalm-singing, and almost insisted upon her going to church, which she absolutely refused, and a rupture ensued upon the occasion.

Miss B—— had not long separated from *Puritanicus*, before she became acquainted with a West India merchant near Thames-street. This gentleman made her such proposals as she judged prudent to accept. A settlement of fifty pounds a year had no small weight in the score of his arguments, and she surrendered *discreetly* at *discretion*.

Some considerable losses in trade, added to those of our West India islands, preyed upon his spirits, threw him into a decline, and he died in London of a wound he received at St. Lucia.

The gay, the lovely, the attractive Miss B——, was once more a *nominal* widow. Her weeds gave additional attractions to her charms, and she had many professional admirers: even her first admirer, *Vulcan*, tendered her his hand in an honourable way, though he was not unacquainted with her late career; but she spurned it with disdain and contempt. A certain nobleman well known upon the turf, who has been farther enobled by the title of the Duke of Piccadilly, offered her a *vis-a-vis*; but she rejected his proposal, though she probably might have got on the *blind* side of him, and succeeded in power the well-known Kitty Fred—k.

Our heroine, though not very *Puritanic*, is somewhat of a *Fatalist*. She met our hero a short time since (nearly at the close of the season) at Vauxhall. His address and politeness made a great impression on her, and she immediately fancied their connection was predestined. The next day he paid a visit to our heroine, when the *sopha* ratified the preliminaries of a definitive treaty between the contracting parties.

We now find the lovely Miss B—— in the new buildings, on the Surry side of Black Friars-bridge, where we shall leave her to be constantly visited by the American Negotiator, who seems more enamoured with her than he was with the enchanting Mademoiselle—, Ro——lle at Paris.

To the EDITOR *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

I Had lately the pleasure of passing a very agreeable evening in a mixed company of both sexes, where the conversation happening to turn upon the propriety of that power which men usually arrogate to themselves, of ruling over their wives with despotic sway: a young lady of wit and humour, then present, replied, "it possibly might be so sometimes, but much oftener, she said, the grey mare is the better horse;" and very obligingly entertained the company with the following account of the rise of that proverbial saying, which is made use of when a woman governs her husband.

A gentleman of a certain county in

England, having married a young lady of conſiderable fortune, and with many other charms, yet finding in a very ſhort time, that ſhe was of a high domineering ſpirit, and always contending to be miſtreſs of him and his family, he was reſolved to part with her. Accordingly, he went to her father, and told him, he found his daughter of ſuch a temper, and was ſo heartily tired of her, that if he would take her home again, he would return every penny of her fortune.

The old gentleman having enquired into the cauſe of his complaint, aſked him, "why he ſhould be more diſquieted at it than any other married man, ſince it was the common caſe of them all, and conſequently no more than he ought to have expected when he entered into the marriage ſtate." The young gentleman deſired to be excuſed, if he ſaid he was ſo far from giving his aſſent to this aſſertion, that he thought himſelf more unhappy than any other man, as his wife had a ſpirit no way to be quelled; and as moſt certainly no man, who had a ſenſe of right and wrong, could ever ſubmit to be governed by his wife. "Son, ſaid the old man, you are but little acquainted with the world, if you do not know that all women govern their huſbands, though not all indeed by the ſame method; ſome rule with a high hand; others bear a gentler ſway, and govern, as it were, by obedience, that is, by a ſeeming complaiſance and winning behaviour, put it out of their huſbands power to refuſe them any thing they deſire; others govern by fondneſs, and ſome by fits: however, to end all diſputes between us, I will put what I have ſaid upon this proof, if you are willing to try it: I have five horſes in my ſtable, you ſhall harneſs theſe to a cart, in which I will put a baſket containing one hundred eggs, and if, in paſſing through the county, and making a ſtrict enquiry into the truth or falſhood of my aſſertion, and leaving a horſe at the houſe of every man who is maſter of his family himſelf, and an egg only where the wife governs, you find your eggs gone before your horſes, I hope you will then think your own caſe not uncommon, but will be contented to go home, and look upon your own wife as no worſe than her neighbours. If, on the other hand, your horſes are gone firſt, I will take my daughter home again, and you ſhall keep her fortune."

This propoſal was too advantageous to be rejected; our young married man therefore ſet out with great eagerneſs to get rid, as he thought, of his horſes and his wife.

At the firſt houſe he came to, he heard a woman with a ſhrill and angry voice calling to her huſband to go to the door; here he left an egg, you may be ſure, without making any farther enquiry; at the next he met with ſomething of the ſame kind; and at every houſe in ſhort, until his eggs were almoſt gone, when he arrived at the ſeat of a gentleman of family and figure in the county, he knocked at the door, and enquiring for the maſter of the houſe, was told by a ſervant that his maſter was not yet ſtirring, but, if he pleaſed to walk in, his lady was in the parlour. The lady with great complaiſance, deſired him to ſeat himſelf, and ſaid, "if his buſineſs was very urgent, ſhe would wake her ſpouſe to let him know it, but had much rather not diſturb him." "Why really, madam, ſaid he, my buſineſs is only to aſk a queſtion, which you can reſolve as well as your huſband, if you will be ingenuous with me: you will doubtleſs, think it odd, and it may be deemed impolite, for any one, much more a ſtranger, to aſk ſuch a queſtion; but as a very conſiderable wager depends upon it, and it may be ſome advantage to yourſelf to declare the truth to me, I hope theſe conſiderations will plead my excuſe. It is, Madam, to deſire to be informed, whether you govern your huſband, or he rules over you?" "Indeed Sir, replied the lady, this queſtion is ſomewhat odd; but, as I think no one ought to be aſhamed of doing their duty, I ſhall make no ſcruple to ſay, that I have been always proud to obey my huſband in all things; but if a woman's own word is to be ſuſpected in ſuch a caſe, let him anſwer for me, for here he comes."

The gentleman at that moment entering the room, and, after ſome apologies, being made acquainted with the buſineſs, confirmed every word his obedient wife had reported in her own favour; upon which he was invited to chuſe which horſe in the team at the door he liked beſt, and to accept of it as a preſent.

A black gelding ſtruck the fancy of the gentleman moſt; but the lady deſired he would chuſe the grey mare, which ſhe thought would be very fit for her ſide-ſaddle; her huſband gave ſubſtantial reaſons why the black horſe would be moſt uſeful to them; but Madam ſtill perſiſted in her claim to the grey mare: "What, ſaid

ſaid ſhe, and will you not take her then? but I ſay you ſhall, for I am ſure the grey mare is much the better horſe." "Well, my dear, replied the huſband, if it muſt be ſo"——you muſt take an egg, ſaid the gentleman carter, and I muſt take all my horſes back again, and endeavour to live as eaſy as I can with my wife.

On FAITH.

EVERY ſtep by which we advance to the laſt degree of perfection in faith, is an act of faith, though of a different kind, and not entitled either to the praiſes or rewards of the Goſpel. And hence has aroſe a great part of the confuſion which has obſcured and darkened this queſtion concerning faith; for when men, not diſtinguiſhing between the immediate acts of faith, and that faith which is the ultimate end and perfection of the Goſpel, aſcribe that to one which only and properly belongs to another, no wonder if they are found inconſiſtent with themſelves, and deſtroyers of reaſon and religion, whilſt they ſeem to themſelves to labour for the promotion of the doctrine of righteouſneſs.

To render what I mean plain and intelligible, I deſire you to conſider the degrees and ſteps of faith, by which men arrive at Goſpel righteouſneſs. It is one degree of faith to believe the Goſpels to be true and faithful accounts, and it is a degree that leads to great perfection; he that wants this faith is at a ſtand, and can never proceed farther. But this is not the faith we ſeek after. It is a farther degree of faith to believe the miracles of Chriſt and his apoſtles to be true and real miracles, and wrought by the power and ſpirit of God. But neither is this faith complete; for the miracles were wrought, not for their own ſakes, but for the ſake of ſomething elſe; and therefore to believe the miracles, without believing what the miracles were intended to prove, is not Chriſtian faith. Farther ſtill, it is another and a more advanced degree of faith to believe, that the ſpirit of God was given to the apoſtles in a large meaſure, and to Chriſt, the author of our ſalvation, without meaſure. But neither is this the faith which Chriſt came to propagate; for ſhould I aſk you, why are we taught, and why are we to believe, that God gave the ſpirit to his Son without meaſure, and to the diſciples in a very wonderful manner and degree? Would you not eaſily anſwer, that thoſe heavenly endowments were both given and declared to make them fit teachers, and us ready diſciples of the doctrines of God? It is evident then, that theſe gifts were ſubſervient to a farther end, and that Chriſtian faith does not terminate here. But if, notwithſtanding this, you will apply all that you read of faith in holy ſcripture, to theſe or any of theſe kinds of faith, and then imagine that faith is a very ſtrange principle of religion, and of foreign growth, repugnant to the ſenſe and reaſon of mankind, and diſclaimed by the light of nature, which are the uſual compliments beſtowed on it in the world, you may thank yourſelf for the deluſion; the doctrine of the Goſpel of Chriſt is clear of the reproach.

Faith, which is the principle of the Goſpel, reſpects the promiſes and declarations of God, and includes a ſure truſt and reliance on him for the performance. Beyond this there is no farther act of faith. We are not taught to believe this in order to our believing ſomething elſe; but here faith has its full completion, and leads immediately to the practice of virtue and holineſs, the conditions on which all the promiſes of God are founded. For this end was the Son of God revealed, to make known the will of his Father, to declare his mercy and pardon, and to confirm the promiſes of eternal life to mankind; he that believes, and accepts this deliverance from the bondage of ſin, and, through patience and perſeverance in well-doing, waits for the bleſſed hope of immortality; who paſſes through this world as a ſtranger and pilgrim, looking for another country, and a city whoſe builder is God; this is he whoſe faith ſhall receive the promiſe, whoſe confidence ſhall have great recompenſe of reward.

If theſe are hard ſayings, what defence ſhall we make for natural religion, which requires almoſt the ſame faith, but without giving the ſame evidence? Is it not the profeſſion of every religion, to believe God to be a rewarder of them who diligently ſeek him? Could you have any natural religion without this principle? This the Goſpel requires of you; and if Jeſus Chriſt has given you more evidence for this faith than ever nature could afford her children, forgive him the injury. Is it become leſs credible that God will reward the righteous, becauſe he has ſent his Son into the world to declare his full purpoſe ſo to do? Is it harder to truſt him now, ſince he has appeared to us in ſigns and in wonders, and in mighty works, than it was before, when we ſaw him

him only by the glimmering light of nature? Are the expreſs promiſes of God, confirmed to us in Chriſt Jeſus, of leſs weight than the general ſuggeſtions of nature? If theſe expreſs promiſes, theſe clear evidences of the purpoſe of God, are not things complained of in the Goſpel, what are they? Faith has ever been the principle of religion, and muſt ever continue ſo to be; for when all other gifts ſhall ceaſe, faith, hope, and charity, will be the only Goſpel graces which time ſhall not deſtroy.

Religion is a ſtruggle between ſenſe and faith. The temptations to ſin are the pleaſures of this life; the incitements to virtue are the pleaſures of the next. Theſe are only ſeen by faith; thoſe are the objects of every ſenſe. On the ſide of virtue, all the motives, all the objects of faith engage: on the ſide of vice, ſtand the formidable powers of ſenſe, paſſion, and affection. Where the heart is eſtabliſhed in the fulneſs of faith, the heavenly hoſt prevails, and virtue triumphs over all the works of darkneſs; but where ſenſe governs, ſin enters, and is ſerved by every evil paſſion of the heart. If this be the caſe, if religion has nothing to oppoſe to the preſent allurements of the world, but the hopes and glories of futurity, which are ſeen only by faith; it is no more abſurd to ſay men are ſaved by faith, than it is to ſay they are ruined by ſenſe and paſſion, which we all know has ſo much of truth in it, that it can have nothing of abſurdity.

On DUELLING.

PRIDE is the fountain of this vice.—Duelliſts, not having virtue enough to be aſhamed of doing evil, have yet vanity enough not to bear its being imputed to them; and therefore they would reconcile contradictions. They would be honourable in their fame, although they are infamous in their practice. And the way to be ſo, is, to preſent death upon the point of their ſword to any one that ſhall dare to taint their honour; that honour which they have long ſince forfeited, and have now no more title to, than to the money or the eſtates they have ſpent. Beſides, what but intolerable vanity and impudence, can ſet men ſo far above all laws, above all government and juriſdiction, as to aſſume to themſelves a right both of judging and executing in their own cauſe, in direct contempt of all authority, both of God and man? And is the wretch that dares do this, a fit member of civil or religious ſociety? Or rather, ſhould he not be regarded as a monſter and outcaſt of the earth, and baniſhed the ſociety of every thing, but chains and dungeons, and the laſhes of his own conſcience? And therefore, if religion and government were no way concerned in this practice, and the influence of it reached no farther than thoſe infamous wretches, who are the common authors of it; nothing were more deſirable in ſociety, than that this profligate race ſhould go on, like the Cadmean brethren, to butcher one another with all convenient diſpatch; and rid mankind of ſuch a peſt, without the trouble or expence of public execution. But till that be done, let them be abandoned like lepers; and let no man that would be clear either in his reputation, or in his conſcience, converſe with them, upon pain of infamy.

On PROVIDENCE.

BY the doctrine of Providence I underſtand the doctrine of an all-perfect mind, preſerving and governing the vaſt univerſe in all its parts, preſiding over all the creatures, eſpecially rational, moral agents, inſpecting their conduct, and ſuperintending and ordering the events relating to them, in the beſt and fitteſt manner, with infinite wiſdom, righteouſneſs, and equity. And ſuch a providence cannot reaſonably be denied by thoſe who believe, that the world was originally formed by a moſt wiſe and powerful, and infinitely perfect cauſe and author. Whatever reaſons induced him to create the world, which may juſtly be ſuppoſed to have been for the communications of his goodneſs, and for the joint exerciſe and diſplay of his glorious attributes and perfections, muſt equally diſpoſe him to take care of it, and govern it when made. Accordingly, the Epicureans and others, who denied a providence, did alſo deny that the world was made by God, and attributed the formation of it, not to the wiſdom, the power, and will of an intelligent cauſe, but to a wild chance, or fortuitous concourſe of atoms, or to an equally blind, fatal neceſſity. And ſo far their ſcheme, however falſe and abſurd, was conſiſtent with itſelf: for they could find no effectual way to exclude God from the government of the world, which was what they wanted to get rid of, but by excluding him from the making it. Suppoſing one ſupreme abſolutely perfect cauſe and author

of

of all things, who made this vaſt univerſe, and all the orders of beings in it, it follows, by the moſt evident conſequence, that the ſame infinite power, wiſdom, and goodneſs, which gave exiſtence to the world, and all things in it, ſtill preſideth over the univerſal frame in all its parts. The beautiful and conſtant order which is ſtill maintained in the inanimate material ſyſtem, plainly ſheweth, that this ſtupendous frame of nature, conſiſting of ſuch an inconceivable variety of parts, is under the conſtant ſuperintendency of a moſt wiſe and powerful preſiding mind, ever preſent to his own work. But the providence of God is eſpecially to be conſidered as exerciſed towards reaſonable creatures, moral agents, which are, undoubtedly, the nobleſt and moſt excellent of his creatures. The material ſyſtem, whatever order or beauty appeareth in it, is not itſelf conſcious of that beauty and order. Nor are mere ſenſitive beings capable of making proper reflections upon it, or of admiring, adoring, obeying the great parent of the univerſe. This is the ſole privilege of rational, intelligent beings. If, therefore, the providence of God extended to any of his creatures at all, we may be ſure that he exerciſeth a ſpecial caſe over his reaſonable creatures. And ſince he has given them ſuch noble faculties, and moral powers, will govern them in a way ſuitable to thoſe faculties and powers. And this, certainly, is the moſt admirable part of the divine adminiſtration in the government of the univerſe. For to govern numberleſs myriads of active, intelligent beings, in theſe ſeveral orders and degrees, each of whom have a will and a choice of their own, and a power of determining their own actions, to exerciſe a conſtant ſuperintendency over them, and to order the events relating to them, and to diſpenſe to them proper retributions, not only according to their outward actions, but the inward diſpoſition and principles from which thoſe actions flow; I ſay, thus to govern them, without infringing the liberty which belongeth to them as moral agents, muſt needs argue a wiſdom, as well as power, that exceedeth our comprehenſion. Yet who will undertake to prove, that this is impoſſible, or even difficult to an infinite all-comprehending mind? We may reaſonably conceive, that that immenſe being, whoſe eſſence poſſeſſeth every part of this vaſt univerſe, is preſent to every individual of the human race: then every individual, and all their particular actions, caſes, and circumſtances, muſt be under his providential inſpection and ſuperintendency. And as he knoweth all theſe things when they actually happen, ſo he, to whom future things are as if they were preſent, ſaw them before they came to paſs. And, therefore, it was not difficult for him to form ſuch a comprehenſive ſcheme of things in his infinite mind, as ſhould extend to all their particular caſes, and the events relating to them, in a manner perfectly conſiſtent with the exerciſe of their reaſonable, moral powers, and the uſe of their own endeavours.

And now it appears what is to be underſtood by the doctrine of a particular providence. It ſignifies, that providence extends its care to the particulars or individuals of the human race: that God exerciſeth a continual inſpection over them, and knoweth and obſerveth both the good and civil actions they perform, and even the moſt ſecret affections and diſpoſitions of their hearts: that he obſerveth them not merely as an unconcerned ſpectator, who is perfectly indifferent about them; but as the ſupreme ruler and judge, ſo as to govern them with infinite wiſdom, in a way conſiſtent with their moral agency, and to reward or puniſh them in the propereſt manner, and in the fitteſt ſeaſon: And as all their actions, ſo the events which befall them, are under his ſupreme direction and ſuperintendency. Particular events are, in the ordinary courſe of things, ordered in ſuch a manner, as is ſubordinate to the general laws of providence, relating to the phyſical and moral world. And what are uſually called occaſional interpoſitions, are properly to be conſidered as applications of general laws to particular caſes and occaſions. They make a part of the univerſal plan of providence, and are appointed and provided for in it, as having been perfectly foreſeen from the beginning, and originally intended in the government of reaſonable beings.

The doctrine of a particular providence, taken in this view, is of vaſt conſequence, and if duly conſidered and believed, could ſcarce fail to have a happy influence over our whole temper and deportment. How ſolicitous, how earneſtly deſirous ſhould this make us to approve ourſelves to our ſupreme governor and judge, and to walk always in his ſight. What an animating conſideration is it, when we ſet about the performance of a good action, to be aſſured that God in his holy providence, obſerv-

obſerveth the good deed in every circumſtance, and is ready to aſſiſt and ſupport us in it, and moſt certainly will not ſuffer it to paſs unrewarded. On the other hand, what an effectual reſtraint would it be to wicked actions, if we had this thought ſtrongly impreſſed upon our minds, that they are all perfectly known, in every circumſtance, to the moſt wiſe and righteous governor of the world; and that if he ſhould not at preſent follow them with immediate puniſhment, yet the time is coming, when he will call us to a ſtrict account for them! Finally, a firm belief of a particular providence, as moſt wiſely ordering, and diſpoſing the events relating to particular perſons, is a ſource of ſatisfaction and comfort, amidſt all the uncertainties and fluctuations of this preſent world. No conſideration is ſo well fitted to produce a chearful reſignation, and an inward ſolid peace and joy of heart, as this, that all things, all particular caſes and circumſtances, are under the direction and government of the moſt perfect wiſdom, righteouſneſs, and goodneſs; and that nothing can befall us without the direction and permiſſion of the ſupreme Diſpoſer.

Nothing, therefore, could be worſe founded than the boaſts of the Epicureans, who expected to be applauded as friends and benefactors to mankind, on the account of their endeavours to deliver them from the apprehenſions of a providence. This might, indeed, be ſome relief to very bad men, and tend to make them eaſy in their ſins; but it was an attempt to rob good men of that which is the chief ſupport and comfort of their lives, and the moſt powerful encouragement to the ſteady, uniform practice of piety and virtue.

ATHANASIAN CREED.

MY preſent notions are, that the Father is one intelligent, active being, or one diſtinct perſon; that the Son is another intelligent active being, or another diſtinct perſon; and that the Holy Ghoſt is a third intelligent active being, or a third diſtinct perſon. Does it not follow then, upon the principles of this creed, that the Father is one almighty perſon, the Son another almighty perſon, and the Holy Ghoſt a third almighty perſon? And if the term almighty has the ſame ſenſe when predicated of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghoſt, are there not three diſtinct perſons, each of which is equally almighty? But becauſe the term almighty muſt be underſtood, in this argument, to comprehend infinite perfection, in the moſt abſolute meaning, is not, therefore, each of thoſe perſons, ſeparately, and in himſelf, infinitely perfect, and all of them preciſely equal? Now, to aſſert this, is, I think, to aſſert by the cleareſt argumentation, that there are three diſtinct gods, each of them infinitely perfect, and, conſequently, each of them abſolutely independent of each other. To affirm, that there are three Gods, all equally perfect, implies a contradiction in the judgment of the whole world.

It is impoſſible that there ſhould be any thing in revealed religion contrary to natural; and it would be ſubverſive of the truth of revelation, to ſuppoſe that there is any thing in it, which really contradicts that which is ſo clearly expreſſed and frequently inculcated in it, as the proper unity of God. If there is but one ſelf-exiſtent perſon, that is, one neceſſarily exiſting, intelligent, active being, there cannot, certainly, be three diſtinct, intelligent, active, neceſſarily exiſtent beings. If there is but one, who is, in the higheſt ſenſe, wiſe, powerful, good, &c. the ſupreme governor of the world, then there cannot poſſibly be three ſuch beings. Three of the ſame kind of beings can never make one and the ſame individual being. The cloſeſt and moſt intimate union cannot produce this. For three ſuch beings, however intimately connected, and cloſely united, in the judgment of reaſon and ſcripture, are three Gods. For if one ſuch being be one God, then three ſuch beings muſt be three Gods.

Should it be ſuggeſted, in oppoſition to this reaſoning, that we do not know the principle of individuation; and that, in many caſes which we are acquainted with, an union makes what we call a unity, a ſufficient anſwer is obvious: viz. an union may make an unity of a different ſort, but not of the ſame ſort; that is, an union of colours may make one compound, but not one ſimple colour. An union of men may make one fraternity or ſociety of men, but not one individual or ſingle man. And thus, in the preſent caſe, as one neceſſarily exiſtent being is one God, therefore three neceſſarily exiſtent beings muſt be three Gods. Three ſuch in combination, or union, may make one ſociety of Gods, but not one God.

An Account of the Manner in which the RUSSIANS *treat Perſons affected by the Fumes of burning* CHARCOAL, *and other* EFFLUVIA: *by* D. GUTHRIE.

[*In a Letter to Dr.* PRIESTLEY.]

PEOPLE of condition in this country have double windows to their houſes in winter; but the commoner ſort have only ſingle ones, which is the reaſon that, during a ſevere froſt, there is an incruſtation formed upon the inſides of the glaſs windows. This ſeems to be compoſed of condenſed breath, perſpiration, &c. as a number of people live and ſleep in the ſame ſmall room, eſpecially in great cities. This excrementitious cruſt is farther impregnated with the phlogiſton of candles, and of the oven with which the chamber is heated.

When a thaw ſucceeds a hard froſt of long duration, and this plate of ice is converted into water, there is a principle ſet looſe, which produces all the terrible effects upon the human body, which the principle emitted from charcoal is ſo well known to do in this country, where people every day ſuffer from it. However, the Ruſſians conſtantly lay the blame upon the oven, when they are affected by the thawing of the cruſt, as the effects are perfectly ſimilar, and they cannot bring themſelves to believe, that the diſſolving of ſo ſmall a portion of ice, can be attended with any bad conſequence, when they daily melt larger maſſes without danger; yet the oven does not at all account for the complaints brought on at this period; for, upon examination, they generally find every thing right there, and ſtill the ugar, or hurtful vapour, remaining in the room.

As the effects of both are ſimilar, as I have ſaid above, and likewiſe the mode of recovery, I ſhall only give you an account of the operation of the principle emitted by burning charcoal, and of the method of bringing thoſe people to life who have been ſuffocated by it (as I think it is erroneouſly termed); this will ſupercede the neceſſity of giving the hiſtory of both, or rather it will be giving both at the ſame time.

Ruſſian houſes are heated by the means of ovens; and the manner of heating them is as follows: a number of billets of wood are placed in the peech or ſtove, and allowed to burn till they fall in a maſs of bright red cinders; then the vent above is ſhut up, and likewiſe the door of the peech which opens into the room, in order to concentrate the heat; this makes the tiles, of which the peech is compoſed as hot as you deſire, and ſufficiently warms the apartment; but ſometimes a ſervant is ſo negligent, as to ſhut up the peech or oven before the wood is ſufficiently burnt, for the red cinders ſhould be turned over from time to time, to ſee that no bit of wood remains of a blackiſh colour, but that the whole maſs is of a uniform glare, (as if almoſt tranſparent) before the openings are ſhut, elſe the ugar, or vapour is ſure to ſucceed to miſmanagement of this ſort, and its effects are as follows:

If a perſon lays himſelf down to ſleep in the room expoſed to the influence of this vapour, he falls into ſo ſound a ſleep that it is difficult to awake him; but he feels (or is ſenſible of) nothing. There is no ſpaſm excited in the trachea arteria or lungs to ſouſe him, nor does the breathing, by all accounts, ſeem to be particularly affected: in ſhort, there is no one ſymptom of ſuffocatien; but towards the end of the cataſtrophe, a ſort of groaning is heard by people in the next room, which brings them ſometimes to the relief of the ſufferer. If a perſon only ſits down in the room, without intention to ſleep, he is, after ſome time, ſeized with a drowſineſs and inclination to vomit. However, this laſt ſymptom ſeldom affects a Ruſſian, it is chiefly foreigners who are awaked to their dangers by a nauſea; but the natives in common with ſtrangers, perceive a dull pain in their heads, and if they do not remove directly, which they are often too ſleepy to do, are ſoon deprived of their ſenſes, and power of motion, inſomuch, that if no perſon fortunately diſcovers them, within an hour after this worſt ſtage, they are irrecoverably loſt: for the Ruſſians ſay, that they do not ſucceed in reſtoring to life thoſe who have lain more than an hour in a ſtate of inſenſibility.

The recovery is always attempted, and often effected, in this manner. They carry the patient immediately out of doors, and lay him upon the ſnow, with nothing on him but a ſhirt and linen drawers. His ſtomach and temples are then well rubbed with ſnow, and cold water, or milk, is poured down his throat. This friction is continued with freſh ſnow until the livid hue, which the body had, when brought out, is changed to its natural colour, and life renewed; then they cure the violent head-ach which remains

mains, by binding on the forehead a cataplasm of black rye bread, and vinegar.

In this manner the unfortunate man is perfectly restored, without blowing up the lungs, as is necessary in the case of drowned persons; on the contrary, they begin to play of themselves, so soon as the surcharge of phlogiston makes its escape from the body.

It is well worthy of observation, how diametrically opposite the modes are of restoring to life, those who are deprived of it by water, and those who have lost it by the fumes of charcoal; the one consisting in the internal and external application of heat, and the other in that of cold. It may be alledged, that the stimulus of the cold produces heat, and the fact seems to be confirmed by the Russian method of restoring circulation in a frozen limb, by means of friction with snow. But what is singular in the case of people apparently deprived of life in the manner treated of is, that the body is much warmer when brought out of the room than at the instant life is restored, and that they awake cold and shivering. The colour of the body is also changed from a livid red to its natural complection, which, together with some other circumstances, would almost lead one to suspect, that they are restored to life by the snow and cold water some how or other freeing them from the load of phlogiston with which the system seems to be replete; for although the first application of cold water to the human body produces heat, yet, if open repeated, in a very cold atmosphere, it then cools instead of continuing to heat, just as the cold bath does when a person remains too long in it.

On the CRITERION *of a polished* LANGUAGE.

From Mr. DUNBAR'S "ESSAYS *on the History of* MANKIND, *in rude and uncultivated Ages.*"

WORDS fluctuate with the modes of life. They are varied, or exterminated as harsh and dissonant, upon the same principle that any mode or fashion is varied or exterminated as rude and vulgar. And the prevalence of this principle ultimately tends to the establishment of a general distinction. Hence the smoothness of the Ionic dialect, rather than the roughness of the Doric, recommends itself to a polished age.

Peter the Great considered the German as a smooth and harmonious tongue, and ordered it, as such, to be used at court. In proportion as the court of Petersburgh became more polished, the German was discarded, and the French substituted in its room.

In general, the superior refinement of the French, established its currency in all the politer circles of the North of Europe; and upon the same principle, the Greek, which had no charms for the Romans, in the ruder ages of the republic, ravished the ears of imperial Rome.

Hoc sermone pavent, hoc iram, gaudia, curas,
Hoc cuncta effundunt anima secreta.
Juv. Sat. vi.

In the production of the sounds of language, climate is concerned, as well as the degrees of civilization. But this natural cause, operating upon manners also, and through that medium upon speech, its direct and simple influence upon the organs ought not to be confounded with its reflex, and more complicated operations.

Climate, in both ways, may favour or obstruct refinement in sounds, or derive to them a peculiar character.

If the language of the Malais, a people barbarous and fierce, is, however, rightly celebrated as the softest in Asia, the climate, in such instances, by an irresistible application to the organs, acts in opposition to manners, and controuls their natural tendency. If the jargon of the Hottentots is, on the other hand, the harshest jargon in the world, it seems an effect rather chargeable on manners with which the climate is not immediately concerned.

In periods, however, of equal refinement, the articulation and accents of the North are, in our hemisphere, distinguishable from the articulation and accents of the southern regions. Inarticulate sound is governed by similar rules, and a different style and composition in music are found best accommodated to the genius of different nations.

The French music, accordingly, as well as the Italian, is universally exploded among the Turks; and whether from the texture of their organs, or from climate, or from certain habitudes of life, possesses no power to ravish their ears with harmony, or to interest the passions.

In

In general, European muſic is diſreliſhed or exploded in the Eaſt. "Your muſic," ſaid a native of Egypt to Mr. Niebuhr, "is a wild and offenſive noiſe, which a ſerious man can hardly endure." Nor is this an anomalous example. When Iſmenias, the greateſt maſter in muſic at the court of Macedon, was commanded to perform before the king of Scythia*; the king, having heard the performance, far from acquieſcing in the public admiration, ſwore that to him the neighing of a horſe was more agreeable: ſo little acceptable to Scythian ears, and to a barbarous monarch, were the moſt admired compoſitions of the Greeks.

Even among nations of equal refinement, there is to each appropriated a ſtyle in muſic, reſulting from local circumſtances, or from certain peculiarities of character; and national muſic, becauſe more intelligible, will ever be more acceptable than foreign, to the inhabitants of every country. Thus the ſame ſounds, though in ſome reſpects intelligible to all, excite perceptions which are merely relative, and therefore variable with the mechaniſm of our organs, with the aſſociations of fancy, and with the cultivation of taſte. It is the ſame with words. Words adopted into language, in the age of barbariſm, and whoſe harſhneſs then is either not diſcernible, or not offenſive, will, of courſe, be relinquiſhed or aboliſhed in a more diſcerning and cultivated period. And, by conſequence, ſentences conſtructed with ſuch different materials, though the vehicle of the ſame ideas to the underſtanding, will impreſs our organs with characteriſtical and diſtinct perceptions.

It is a remark of Voltaire, in celebrating the illuſtrious founders of Helvetian liberty, that the difficulty of pronouncing ſuch names had injured their fame with poſterity.

A ſimilar remark might be formed with regard to certain ſciences and arts, where technical terms abound, and a diſcouragement ariſes from the coarſeneſs of the language in which they are delivered. Not to mention the uſeleſs jargon of the ſchools, grown ſo juſtly offenſive to the public ear, the barbariſm of its ſcientific terms proves in the preſent age, at leaſt in the faſhionable world, rather unfriendly to the Linnæan ſyſtem. This naturaliſts confeſs. The late Mr. Gray, whoſe muſical parts were ſo delicate and correct, was ſo ſtruck with this deformity in a ſyſtem in other reſpects ſo worthy of admiration, as to have attempted to make the German Latin of Linnæus purely claſſical; a taſk which perhaps Gray alone was able to perform. But though the ſpecies of deformity may be an object of regret, faſtidious ſurely, or rather to the laſt degree fantaſtical, is the taſte, which can be diverted by ſuch frivolous conſideration from the ſtudy of nature.

The ſenſe of harmony in a well conſtituted mind, diſpenſes with its objects, in favour of more liberal and manly indulgence. And in the expreſſion of ſound, in the intimation it brings, in the ſentiments and feelings which, independently of arbitrary appointment, it calls up in the human underſtanding, or impreſſes on the human heart, conſiſts the chief importance of thoſe modulations which prevail in different ſyſtems of language.

When the emperor Charles the Fifth†, ſo pleaſantly characterized the ſeveral languages of Europe, this general effect of ſound alone exhauſted the criticiſm. He inſinuated no other compariſon, nor enquired into their artificial fabric. The criterion however of a poliſhed tongue, ſeems principally to reſide there.

On the Relation *of* Man *to the ſurrounding* Elements.

From the ſame.

THERE is no one country on the face of the earth, which is declared, by general conſent, to be the fitteſt reſidence for man. That influence of the heavens ſeems to be relatively the beſt, which habit has rendered the moſt familiar; and to exchange of a ſudden, one climate for another, is always hazardous for any tribe or people. Yet the poſitive malignancy of no climate in the world, can be inferred from the dangers which are ſo often conſequent, on the migrations of mankind. Our phyſical habits are eſtabliſhed or diſſolved by ſlow degrees; violent tranſitions ſeem repugnant to nature, and often threaten our conſtitution with deſtruction. But if it can reſiſt the

* Atheas king of Scythia. Plut. de Epicuri Decret. p. 1095.

† Franceſe ad un amico, Tudeſco al ſuo cavallo, Italiano alla ſua ſignora, Spanuolo a dio, Ingleſe a gli uccelli.

impetuoſity of the ſhock, the body accommodates itſelf by degrees to its new condition. Things offenſive become indifferent, or even agreeable; things noxious, innocent or ſalutary, and in time, perhaps, ſo eſſential, that no danger were more to be apprehended than a return to ancient habits. Emigrants can learn only from experience the peculiarities of other climates; and, in the courſe of that experience, they ſtruggle with a ſeries of calamity, from which the natives of thoſe climates are exempt, and from which the poſterity of thoſe emigrants will be exempt in all ſucceeding generations. If we may judge then from the firſt impreſſions on our animal œconomy, the external conſtitutions of nature, in the different climates of the earth, tends rather to diſcourage than to promote the diſtant migrations of mankind.

In ſome climates of the world, the body arrives ſoon at maturity, and haſtens to a diſſolution with proportional celerity. In other climates, a longer period is allowed both for its progreſs and decline. In the ages of antiquity, the Britons were remarkable for the longeſt, the Egyptians for the leaſt extended life; while the ordinary ſtandard in other countries deviated, as was ſuppoſed, more or leſs from theſe oppoſite extremes. Conſiſtently with the ſame order of ſecond cauſes, modern hiſtory informs us of a variety of people among whom the natural term of life exceeds not, or even falls below the ſtandard of Egypt; and the Britons yield perhaps, in longevity, to the more northern nations. The balance of numbers, indeed, may not be affected by ſuch diſtinctions. If climates the moſt prolific, are alſo the moſt deſtructive to the human ſpecies, the rules of proportion are not broken; and the increaſe of mankind in one country may be as effectually advanced by the prolongation of life, as in another by a more abundant progeny. But, whether the law of mortality be ſo adjuſted or not to the law of generation, the ſtated period of life is ſomewhat variable among nations. And, if the facts were doubtful or equivocal in general hiſtory, the influence in this reſpect of local ſituations, and of air of different temper, might be aſcertained from the public regiſters of mortality in contiguous ſettlements, and under the ſame civil œconomy. The air of the Hague is reputed the beſt in Holland; the air of Amſterdam the moſt malignant; and the duration of life in thoſe two places, ſeems to correſpond with this natural cauſe. To correct ſuch influences, there is perhaps ſome ſovereign antidote, ſome controuling regimen laid up, for future generations, in the ſtores of philoſophy. But from fact to poſſibility, there lies no appeal; and in all ages of the world, the term of our exiſtence, though dependent on a multiplicity of cauſes, ſeems to have had ſome reference to climate; and in general, to have increaſed with the latitude. Strength and vigour of body, till we arrive at the limit of the polar circle, are found to increaſe in a ſimilar progreſſion.

Stature and magnitude, on the other hand, are at leaſt as conſiderable in the warmer as in the colder regions. And the moſt diminutive and dwarfiſh of the human race are perhaps the natives of the frigid zone.

The Patagonian ſtature, after exerciſing ſo long the curioſity, the ſcepticiſm, the credulity of the public, is at laſt ſufficiently aſcertained, and ſeems not to violate, in any marvellous degree, the uſual deſcription of man. But, as a contraſt to this, the world has been lately amuſed with an account of a nation, in the iſland of Madagaſcar, where the ordinary ſtature riſes not above three feet and a half. It is not, however, pretended that the Patagonians are eminent for intellectual abilities above other tribes of barbarians; and the little people of Madagaſcar ſeem to have nothing dwarfiſh in the conſtitution of their minds. They are deſcribed, by an intelligent writer*, as a warlike people; and a match, in genius, in conduct, and in enterprize, for the other natives of the iſland. Yet, without impeaching ſo reſpectable authority, we may be permitted to obſerve, that probably the ſame illuſion of imagination which magnified the dimenſions of the human figure, in Patagonia, has diminiſhed them in Madagaſcar. And the only admiſſible concluſion is, that in the one country, as in the other, there prevails a remarkable deviation from the uſual ſtandard towards oppoſite extremes.

On the firſt Essays *of* Genius.

From the ſame.

It is, perhaps, not foreign from the ſubject to obſerve, that men of genius,

* Eloge de M. Commerſon, par M. de la Lande.

though

though no poets or painters by profession, often discover, in early life, a proneness to the imitative arts, which yield to more serious occupation in maturer years. Even the masters themselves, in the decline of life, no longer court the Muses with equal assiduity. It is then the poet, transformed into the philosopher, abandons his former walk———

Hinc itaque et versus et cætera ludicra pono.

The biography of the English poets, to which a writer of the first rank in literature now calls the attention of the public, affords a variety of examples of this predilection in early life. Cowley and Milton, as well as Pope, "lisped in numbers." Cowley had read all Spenser, while under twelve, had commenced a poet at thirteen, and an author at fifteen, when his Poetical Blossoms appeared. In the Comus of Milton, a juvenile production, we behold the dawn of an immortal day.

The author of Gondibert composed a poem on the death of Shakspeare, at the age of ten.

Dr. Jortin was a poet in youth, and a critic in maturer age.

Lord Lansdown composed most of his poetical pieces when a perfect child, the correction of which afforded employment to his riper years.

Voltaire commenced poet at twelve, composed the Henriade while under twenty-four, and his Brutus, which he regarded "comme sa tragedie la plus fortement ecrire," at thirty-six.

The present imperial laureat, an appellation which his merit alone might extort from his contemporaries, is an astonishing instance of the premature inspiration of the Muses. And, not to multiply instances among foreign nations, the poems ascribed to Thomas Rowley, a secular priest of Bristol, who flourished in the fifteenth century, are probably the production of a youth who died anno 1770, at the age of eighteen, a prodigy of genius; and who, in the opinion of no contemptible judge, would have proved the first of English poets, had he reached the full manhood of his days. "From his childhood," says Mr. Warton, "he was fond of reading and writing verses: and some of his early compositions, which he wrote without any design to deceive, have been judged to be most astonishing productions by the first critic of the present age."

Waller, indeed, is recorded a singular instance of a poet, who began late the exercise of a poetic talent. "At an age (says lord Clarendon) when other men used to give over, writing verses (for he was near thirty years of age when he first engaged himself in that exercise, at least that he was known to do so), he surprised the town with two or three pieces of that kind, as if a tenth Muse had been newly born, to cherish drooping poetry.

But this evidence is not conclusive, nor is the noble historian perfectly correct in point of fact; for the Muse of Waller, had even acquired a name in the twenty-fourth year of his age. It is reasonable, however, to expect, that the more perfect performances of a great master will be of a later date. A correct judgment is a quality so essential to great execution in the imitative arts, that, according to the abbé de Bos, it is about the age of thirty that the greatest geniusses, whether in poetry or painting, have produced their masterpieces.

But to this Dryden is an eminent exception. His latest performances are the best. His fire, says Pope, like the sun's, shone clearest towards its setting. Addison adorns him with similar praise; and he merited the following encomium from the illustrious patron of his declining age:

Not all the blasts of time can do you wrong,
Young spite of age, in spite of weakness strong;
Time, like Alcides, strikes you to the ground,
You, like Antæus, from each fall rebound.

Though it is not much to the purpose, it may be worth while to inform the reader, that he will find an account of the most remarkable early geniuses, who have appeared either in ancient or modern times, in a small volume, written by Johannes Klefeker, intitled, "Bibliotheca Eruditorum Præcocium," printed at Hamburg in 1717 But, though there are several useful anecdotes in that work, the following ridiculous mistake, affords us no favourable specimen of the author's abilities, or, at least, his diligent investigation. In his account of Mr. Pope he has these words: "His adde poema, vulgatum sub titulo, The Rape of the Lock; i. e. rapina clavis regiminis et religionis, tertiâ jam vice recusum, cui oppositit Esdras Barnwoldius scriptum sub titulo; A Key to the Lock; i. e. Clavis ad clavem, quo periculosam poemtis istius intentionem detegere conatur." Surely no writers ever made a more gross mistake, relative to the nature and design of a plain, easy, familiar composition, than those two notable critics, Klefeker and Barnwold.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

[*Continued from p.* 422.]

IN the Houſe of Commons, May 7, Mr. W. Pitt made his long expected motions concerning a Parliamentary reform. After a very long, laboured, and apologetic ſpeech, he read three motions, and concluded by moving the firſt.

One was, that meaſures ought to be adopted for preventing bribery and expences at elections; another was, for the total extinction of every borough when the majority of it became notoriouſly incapable of diſcharging its political functions, by indulging every ſpecies of bribery and corruption; and the third was, for the addition of a certain number to the counties, the proportioning or apportioning of whom to each county, he would leave to be ſettled in the bill, for which he ſaid he would move, if his reſolutions ſhould be adopted by the Houſe.

Mr. Duncombe ſeconded the firſt motion.

A very long and warm debate enſued, in which Mr. Powys oppoſed the motion with great vehemence.

Mr. T. Pitt roſe next. He ſeemed embarraſſed at the ſituation in which he ſtood, as proprietor of a borough, where he was in ſome meaſure ſelf-elected; he declared, however, he was ready to ſacrifice his franchiſe, provided no attack ſhould be made on the other boroughs. He ſaid, "that the borough-influence was not without its merit; it had oppoſed the influence of the counties, when the knights of the ſhire attempted to carry the influence of the democracy too far, and build an unconſtitutional power." Sir Geo. Smith ſpoke in favour of the reſolutions.

Mr. Byng ſaid he certainly wiſhed for much more than the reſolution propoſed to give; but ſince he could not get all he wanted, he would take what he could get, and therefore he would vote for the reſolution of the right honourable gentleman.—He had this day preſented a petition to the Houſe, ſigned by ſeveral thouſands of inhabitants of the Eaſtern part of London, called the Tower Hamlets: they paid near 34000l. a-year to the land tax, which amounted to very near 2000l. a-year more than the whole county of Cornwall pays; and yet the latter ſends forty-four members to Parliament; while the Tower Hamlets do not ſend one.

Lord Mulgrave oppoſed the motion; as did lord North in a very forcible manner.

Mr. W. Pitt replied in a maſterly ſtyle.

Mr. Welbore Ellis was againſt the alteration; as was Mr. Rigby. Sir Cha. Turner was on the ſame ſide.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland declared himſelf a friend to the ſpecific propoſition of the hon. gentleman. When general motions were brought forward, and the Houſe were called on for reform, without being told what reform was wanted, or what would be ſufficient, he objected to ſuch looſe and premature proceeding; but he thought that the Houſe might go ſo far as was now propoſed, with the proſpect of benefit to the country.

Governor Johnſtone was againſt alteration.

Mr. Dempſter ſaid, that if any part of the repreſentation wanted reform, it was that of the part of the country to which he had the honour to belong; and this was not the ſpecies of reform which would apply to their grievance.

Sir Watkin Lewis ſpoke in behalf of the propoſitions, though he did not think they were of ſufficient latitude.

It being now paſt two o'clock in the morning, the Houſe divided on the queſtion of the order of the day,

Ayes	—	293
Noes	—	149
Majority againſt Mr. Pitt's propoſitions		144

In the Houſe of Commons, May 8. The Lords having ſent down, with amendments, the Bill for opening the intercourſe with America, by repealing ſuch laws as impoſed a neceſſity that ſhips coming to this country from America ſhould be furniſhed with certificates and other documents: as this bill impowered the crown to impoſe duties, it was conſidered as a money Bill, in which the Lords had no right to interfere; the amendments, after ſome converſation were, accordingly poſtponed for three months, and a bill to the ſame effect as that ſent up to the Lords, was brought in and read twice.

In the Houſe of Commons, May 12. the buſineſs relative to Meſſrs. Powel and Bembridge was brought in, which created ſome converſation, and the next day (May 13), the Solicitor-general informed the Houſe that they might be aſſured that it was the joint opinion of the Attorney and Solicitor-general, that a proſecution

cution should be commenced against those persons.

The House of Commons being (May 14) resolved into a committee on lord Mahon's bill for preventing bribery, corruption, and expences at elections for members to serve in Parliament: Mr. Alderman Sawbridge took the chair. The first clause was read, which enacted, that, under a penalty to be specified, no sum or sums of money whatever, should be given to any elector, under any colour or pretence of defraying his expences to the place of election.

Mr. Powys moved an amendment, which would exempt from the penalty all persons *not interested* in the success of any candidate: the reason for moving this amendment was, that it was highly proper, that whenever an improper person should become a candidate, the independent freeholders, who had nothing at heart but the good of their country, ought to be permitted to defray the expences of such voters as they should find inclined to oppose the improper candidate.

The amendment was carried 55 against 47.

In the same House May 16. Mr. Alderman Sawbridge made his annual motion for shortening the duration of Parliaments, which was negatived 123 against 56.

In the House of Commons, May 26. Lord John Cavendish opened the Budget, when after an apposite, and well digested exordium, he acquainted the House with his plan of taxation for the present year.

The first object of taxation which he intended to propose, was

BILLS of EXCHANGE.

The stamp tax imposed last year on bills of exchange had been very productive; for it produced a greater sum than his predecessor expected to have drawn from it; from this he could perceive the tax was far from being burthensome, that it would bear an increase, and therefore he proposed this year to double the duty; so that the tax having last year produced 56,000l. the additional duty would therefore amount to 56,000l.

To the same tax he proposed to subject all promissory notes; and also bills of exchange drawn on foreign countries. He proposed also to take away an exception in the act of last year, which had opened a door to numberless evasions. This exception was in favour of all bills of exchange drawn on demand: under the favour of this exception, ways and means had been very ingeniously contrived so to draw bills, that though it was not intended they should be bills on demand, they were in fact worded as if they were actually to be paid on demand; by taking away this exception, and subjecting promissory notes to the payment of this duty, he expected to raise at least 44,000l.

The next tax he proposed was on

RECEIPTS.

A stamp on receipts would, he was convinced, produce a greater sum than the Committee could well conceive, if the act which should pass to enforce it could be so worded as to guard against evasions. Gentlemen could scarcely form an idea of the immense number of receipts that are given in England in a year. It was true, indeed, it would be impossible to compel any man to take receipts; but when a very low duty should be imposed, there was scarcely a man who would refuse to pay it, in order to ensure against a second demand of payment of the same bill. He proposed, in favour of the poor, to exempt from this duty all bills for less than 40s. and he was sorry to say that he believed the poor seldom had so large a sum to receive at one time; but on all receipts for more than 40s. and under 20l. he would lay a stamp duty of 2d. and on all receipts for more than 20l. a duty of 4d. This tax would fall so lightly, and yet so generally, that he had not a doubt but it would be found an immense resource to Government; and as even the duty of 4d. would not amount to more than the four hundred and sixtieth part of 20l. no one could suppose it to be grievous or burdensome. The produce of this tax, he said, he would take for the present at 250,000l.

The next thing he proposed to tax, was

PROBATES of WILLS, and LEGACIES.

On the former, he proposed an additional stamp duty, which he estimated at 10,000l and on all legacies a duty of 1l. per cent. with an exception in favour of wives and lineal descendants, whom he intended to exempt from the operation of this tax. He stated the whole arising from probates and legacies at 40,000l.

He came next to

BONDS, LAW PROCEEDINGS, ADMISSION TO THE INNS OF COURT, &c.

On these several articles he proposed an addi-

additional ſtamp duty; the bonds, in particular, he obſerved, called for ſuch a duty; as a bond for a ſmall ſum paid as high a duty as one for 1001. he thought it needleſs to enumerate the different warrants, and other law proceſſes, that were to be ſubjected to this additional ſtamp; they were enumerated in a great number of reſolutions that he intended to ſubmit to the Committee in the courſe of the evening. The groſs annual produce of the additional duty on theſe bonds, &c. he eſtimated at 60,000l.

Stage Coaches and Diligences.

The tax impoſed on theſe laſt year, had been found extremely productive; nay, ſo great was the ſpirit of competition between the proprietors, that they had abſolutely lowered their rates, by which he was encouraged to hope that they would be very able to bear an additional tax of 1½d. per mile, the produce of which he rated at 25,000l.

Contracts and Inventories.

By a ſmall duty on theſe, he propoſed to raiſe 10,000l. per annum. He remarked, that by an act paſſed in the reign of King William III. a duty had been impoſed on all contracts; but no mention was made in the act, of *agreements* to make theſe contracts; now it was his intention to ſubject ſuch previous agreements to the tax, as alſo all inventories taken with a view to any legal proceeding.

Turnpike Roads and Inclosure Bills.

Bills of this nature, he ſaid, had always been exempt from the payment of duties, becauſe it was thought proper to hold out encouragement to perſons to incloſe lands; but now that the buſineſs was reduced to a regular ſyſtem, and the proprietor received an actual benefit from the improvement of his eſtate, he propoſed a duty on all bills for appointing truſtees for turnpike roads, for making canals and navigable cuts, &c. and the annual produce of this tax he rated at 20,000l.

Quack Medicines.

Theſe he thought very proper objects of taxation; and he believed the Houſe would be ſurpriſed at the ſum that he had good grounds that a tax on them would produce. Firſt, he would have all perſons who ſold medicines, and who were not regularly bred to the profeſſion of Doctors, &c. to take out a licence; and this being done, there ſhould be a duty of 8l. per cent. laid on the medicine, which he believed would produce annually a revenue of 15,000l.

The collection, he obſerved, might at firſt be rather difficult; there could indeed be no difficulty as to the medicines that were ſold under the authority of the king's patent; and as to the others, the difficulty would decreaſe daily, as experience would enable government to diſcover the means by which evaſions ſhould be practiſed.

An Universal Register of all Carriages.

He propoſed that all the carriages, not liable at preſent to any duty, ſhould be regiſtered, and ſubjected to a duty of 1s. per wheel per year; this tax, he ſaid, would not be found heavy, as it would be no more than 2s. a year for a cart, and 4s. for a waggon; and yet, lightly as it might be felt, it would produce annually 25,000l.

Register of Births, Marriages, and Deaths

A tax upon theſe he conſidered to be a matter of police as well as finance; and after allowing ſome gratuity to the curates, clerks, &c. he was of opinion, that the net produce of the tax would amount annually to 15,000l.

All theſe ſums put together would make juſt 560,000l.

The exact ſum neceſſary to pay the intereſt on the loan of 12,000,000l.

Recapitulation.

Bills of exchange	£ 56 000
Promiſſory notes	44,000
Receipts	25,000
Probates of wills, and legacies	40,000
Bonds, law proceedings, &c.	60,000
Stage coaches and diligences	25,000
Contracts and inventories	10,000
Turnpike roads and incloſure bills	20,000
Quack medicines	15,000
Univerſal regiſter of all carriages	25,000
Regiſter of births, marriages, and deaths	15,000
Total	560,000

There were two other objects of taxation, which he was ready to ſubmit to the conſideration of the committee; if they ſhould find any of the others ſo objectionable,

jectionable, as to deem it neceſſary to reject them; otherwiſe he did not intend to move them. Theſe two objects were weights and meaſures, and an additional duty on the poſtage of letters: a tax on weights and meaſures would operate as a very good regulation of police, excluſively of any view to finance; it might be proper to make the owners produce their weights and meaſures to be inſpected annually, that it might be found whether they were really and truly exactly what they purported to be; and the ſtamp upon them would be beneficial to the revenue: on the other hand, an additional duty of one penny on every letter ſent by poſt, would bring in 75,000l. a year, out of which 25,000l. being deducted for franks of members of Parliament, would leave a net income of 50,000l. to the public. To the committee he left it to judge, whether theſe ſhould be ſubſtituted to any other of the taxes that he had opened; if they ſhould be of opinion that he ought to do ſo, he would; but if they ſhould not, he would not move any others than thoſe which he had already opened. His lordſhip concluded, by moving his firſt propoſition; and he moved in the whole no fewer than forty-four propoſitions.

After ſome debate, in which lord Mahon diſtinguiſhed himſelf againſt the new propoſed taxes, the various reſolutions were put, and carried without a diviſion.

In the Houſe of Commons, May 27, Mr. Orde reported to the Houſe the reſolutions which paſſed the preceding day in the committee of ways and means.

Lord Newhaven aſked if by the firſt reſolution, *foreign* bills of exchange were to be ſubject to the tax.

Lord John Cavendiſh replied, that all bills drawn *in* England, on foreign parts, would certainly be liable to the duty; but that all bills drawn *in* foreign parts *on* England, would of courſe be exempt from it, as we have no power or right to make laws to bind foreigners, who live out of our dominions, to comply with our municipal laws.

When the clerk read the reſolution for impoſing a tax on wheels,

Sir Philip Clerke ſaid, that it would be a very great check on agriculture, at leaſt in the part of the country where he lived; for there it frequently happened that, though a farmer might have but one ſet of horſes, he had ſeveral carts; he had a dung cart, a timber cart, and a waggon; now, if he ſhould be obliged to pay for every one of theſe carriages, he muſt of courſe feel the tax very conſiderable. It was not unfrequent, on the other hand, that farmers ſhould have carts lying in their cart-houſe, of which they never made any uſe: and, conſequently, it would be a hardſhip to make them pay for a carriage from which they derived no manner of pleaſure or advantage.

Lord John Cavendiſh expreſſed a willingneſs to make ſuch exceptions and limitations in the bill, which he ſhould bring in on this head, as the Houſe ſhould judge proper; but ſtill he was of opinion, that, though it might be a heavy burden on farmers to pay for every carriage they have, when they have many, ſtill he could not think it a heavy tax, if they were obliged to pay for a couple every year.

Lord Mahon declared the tax to be, in his opinion, the moſt injudicious that had ever been impoſed; but ſtill it was not the tax itſelf, in its preſent form, that he oppoſed, but the principle on which the noble lord had brought it in: the noble lord had ſtated it as a matter of police, that all carriages ſhould be regiſtered. For what purpoſe? that miniſters might be able to form hereafter a judgment, whether, on the article of carriages, a greater tax might be impoſed; ſo that in fact, he was to conſider this tax not ſo much a tax, as the ſeed of future taxes: and in this he could not help ſaying he remarked an egregious error in point of finance; for miniſters, by purſuing theſe methods, would abſolutely deſtroy all the reſources of the country; the true way of finding reſources of revenue, was to leave in the hands of the ſubjects, the means of making money; and while the people were rich, the ſtate could never be poor; but by the laying taxes that affected the farmers, or in other words the lands, in the firſt inſtances, this uſeful claſs of the community were abſolutely ſtraitened in their means of making money, to the unſpeakable detriment and impoveriſhment of the ſtate. It was the ſame caſe in loading manufactures; and this was a ſtrong objection to him againſt the wheel tax; by a former tax, the carriage of goods was taxed; but by the preſent, an additional burden muſt fall on the carriage of goods; ſo that with all theſe incumbrances, it was impoſſible that our woollen and other manufactures ſhould not be dearer at a foreign market, than thoſe of any other country.

Mr. Sheridan replied, that in the bill

which was to impose this tax, such regulations might be made as should remove many of the objections that had been stated; he was sure the noble lord who had proposed the tax, would not resist any one exception in favour of the farmer, that should appear reasonable; and therefore he requested gentlemen would suspend their objections, until they should see the bill, and the regulations that it contained. As to the noble lord who had objected to the tax merely because a greater tax might be ingrafted on it in future, his objection appeared to him unseasonable; it might apply well enough when such greater tax should be proposed; but if even a very heavy tax indeed should be proposed hereafter, and carried, the noble lord who objected to it would find an opportunity of *increasing* the revenue, by *taking off* the tax.

Mr. Dempster paid very high compliments to Lord John Cavendish, for having found taxes the least burthensome of any that had ever been proposed: there were some exceptions, indeed, to the wheel tax; but he was satisfied to wait till the bill should be brought in, and until he should see the exceptions that the noble lord intended to make in it; and he had not a doubt but he would consent to every exception that should appear useful to the public. At present it was but justice to say of that noble lord, that he had made a shoe to fit a gouty foot, tender in every part, and with corns on every toe, a shoe which pinched only on one of the toes.

A member, whose name we could not learn, expressed a hope that a distinction might be made between the carts employed merely in husbandry, and those which were used for carrying merchandise. He knew some farmers who paid no more than 10l. a year for a farm of a few acres, and who nevertheless were obliged to keep three or four carts.

Mr. Burke said, it was impossible to make such a discrimination as the hon. member wished for: there were some farms, for the management of which teams were necessary; there were others where the teams were necessary for the support of the cattle: of the latter description he concluded the small farms of 50l. a year might well be presumed; for it was indeed impossible that so small a farm could maintain and support three or four carriages. The fact was, there were many persons who kept teams, not for the purpose of agriculture, but for carrying goods, so that they might be more properly called carriers than farmers; but still they had little farms of a few acres, which they found necessary for the horses they employed in the carrying trade; and therefore it was clear, that if an exception should be made in the bill in favour of farmers, who used their teams for the purposes of husbandry, such farmers or persons as he had just described, could not, in truth, avail themselves of the exception, as they by no means came within the meaning or merit of the exception.

Sir John Wrottesley joined in the applause given to Lord John Cavendish, for his taxes; but still he thought the wheel tax exceptionable, and wished a better might be substituted in its room.

Sir George Yonge understood, from the manner in which the noble lord opened his motion yesterday, that he was willing to confine it solely to travelling carts; and to exempt all those from it that should be employed in husbandry.

Lord John Cavendish said he meant no such thing, he certainly had it in contemplation to subject the latter description of carriages to the tax, as well as the former; though he was very ready to admit such exceptions and modifications, as should make it as little burdensome as possible to the husbandman.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge highly approved of the taxes in general, and held himself bound to return his thanks for them to the noble chancellor of the exchequer; he must say, however, that the wheel tax was not the best of them; he wished the members would consent to take away their own privilege of franking, and then the public might be eased of a part of their present burden.

The Speaker then put the question, "That the House agreed with their committee in this resolution," (relative to the wheel tax.)

The House divided,

Ayes	47
Noes	20
The tax was, of course, carried by a majority of	27

The other resolutions were agreed to without debate; after which the Lord Advocate moved the order of the day, for hearing counsel in Sir Thomas Rumbold's case; the counsel were accordingly called in, and proceeded to examine witnesses, after which the House adjourned.

In

In the House of Commons, May 30. Lord Mahon's new bill for preventing bribery at elections, drawn up in conformity to what his lordship found to be the general wish of the House, when the bill he had brought in before the Easter recess on the same subject, was in the committee, and which bill had been withdrawn, was read once, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday next.

Mr. W. Pitt informed the House, that as he understood many gentlemen entertained objections to the bill for abolishing certain patent and other offices in the customs, and as the session was so very far advanced, he was willing to drop the bill for the present year; but as the principle of the bill seemed to have been honoured with the approbation of the House, he intended to make a motion that should prevent any measures from being taken during the recess of Parliament, that should clog the discussion of the bill next year, and render its operation more difficult and burdensome to the public. He concluded by moving that the order for the House to resolve itself into a committee on the Custom-house bill on Monday next be discharged; and that another order be made for adjourning the farther consideration of it for three months. This motion having been carried, he moved the following resolution, "That it is the opinion of this House, that his majesty's ministers ought not to grant, or advise to be granted, any patent, or reversion of any patent place in the customs, or grant any place in the customs, otherwise than during pleasure, before the next session of Parliament."

Mr. Fox had not the least objection to the resolution; he rose therefore only to say, that if he suffered the motion to pass without any opposition on his part, his acquiescence should not be interpreted into an approbation of the principle of the bill, or disapprobation of the mode of giving places by patent.

The question being put on the resolution it was carried.

In the House of Commons, June 2. Mr. W. Pitt then brought in a bill for regulating the different public offices, the admiralty, navy, and victualling offices, the treasury, hackney-coach office, &c. which was ordered to be printed, and read a second time on Friday next. This bill was in fact to extend to almost all the public offices: he said that the purpose of the bill was to embrace all the different objects pointed out in the king's speech, at the opening of the present sessions, and which would have been attended to much earlier, if the ministry in whose hands the administration of the country was, when the sessions was opened, had continued in office.

Lord John Cavendish said, he had no intention to oppose the motion; he wished to see the bill; but still he would not have it thought that he pledged himself to support it; on the contrary, he was of opinion, that all the purposes for which the bill was calculated, might be as well answered by judicious regulations of office, as by an act of Parliament.

Mr. Burke wished that some attention had been paid some time ago to the principle on which the bill was founded, and there could not have been such complaints, as had reached his ears, relative to the fees at the treasury, for passports to American and other ships.

Mr. Montague expressed a wish that a sufficient number of copies of the bill might be printed.

Mr. Pitt had not the least objection to the printing of the bill, and (his motion having passed) he moved for accounts of all the fees in almost all the different public establishments. The motion passed unanimously.

Mr. Burke then moved for an account of the fees paid for passports at the treasury since the 30th of November 1782, down to the present day. This motion also passed without any debate.

The Lord Advocate observed, that Sir Thomas Rumbold having finished his defence, it was now the duty of the House to take the whole of the evidence both for and against the prosecution, into consideration; but as it appeared to him that the season was too far advanced for the House to enter into so very arduous an investigation, he intended to move to put off the farther consideration of it for the present sessions, and also for leave to bring in a bill to continue the restraint on Sir Thomas Rumbold, by which he should be prevented from leaving the kingdom, or alienating his property. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a bill to continue the proceedings, and the bill against Sir Thomas Rumbold, in their present state, notwithstanding any prorogation, or dissolution of Parliament.

Mr. Kenyon seconded the motion.

Lord Nugent declared, that if the motion should be carried, Sir Thomas Rumbold would have just reason to say he was cruelly treated; there was no law against which

which the hon. Baronet had offended, and if a man had even committed murder, he ought not to be detained for it, if there was no law againſt it. It was cruel to keep the terrors of an act of Parliament hanging over the head of a Gentleman, when there was no law againſt which he could be ſaid to have offended.

Sir P. Clerke was of the ſame opinion with Lord Nugent.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge thought it was downright perſecution to keep the hon. Baronet ſo long under the terrors of a proſecution: the buſineſs ought to be brought to an iſſue at once, or the hon. Baronet ought, at leaſt, to be admitted to bail, and not have his perſon and property reſtrained year after year.

The Lord Advocate ſaid he intended to introduce ſuch regulations in the reſtraining bill as would, he hoped, meet the approbation of the Houſe.

Sir T. Rumbold then enumerated the various hardſhips he had endured for the two laſt years, by which both his perſon and his property had been reſtrained, without any neceſſity, at leaſt that he could ſee; and he called upon the Houſe to take his caſe into their ſerious conſideration, and either come to a deciſion this year, or relieve him from the painful reſtraints under which he had laboured during the two laſt ſeſſions.

Mr. Fox ſaid, the evidence ought to be printed, for the information not only of thoſe who had not been preſent at the examination of the different witneſſes, but alſo of thoſe who had attended carefully to it; but who muſt have forgot a great deal of it, becauſe it was ſo voluminous.

Lord North made a remark on one word of the motion, the "Diſſolution" of Parliament: he did not think this a proper word in any motion; for he held it, that one Parliament could not be bound againſt their will by the acts of another; and that though the five hundred and fifty-eight members of the preſent Parliament might be competent to decide on the merits of Sir Thomas Rumbold's caſe, as ſtated in the evidence before the Houſe, ſtill it would be going too far to ſay, that the five hundred and fifty-eight members of the next Houſe of Commons would be equally competent.

Mr. Burke did not think Sir Thomas Rumbold's caſe quite ſo diſtreſſing as ſome Gentlemen imagined; if his fortune was tied up, it was only as far as the alienation of it was in queſtion, for as to the annual produce of it, he was in the full receipt of it; and if he could be ſaid to be a priſoner, he was a priſoner at large, for he had the whole iſland of Great Britain to range through.

The Marquis of Graham was for the motion; and he concluded that the Houſe ought not to proceed haſtily to diſmiſs a charge againſt a Gentleman that was ſupported by ſo ſtrong appearances of guilt.

Mr. Strahan ſaid, he believed the evidence might be printed in fourteen days, if a great number of hands might be employed in printing it.

The Lord Advocate ſaid, he was ſure it was impoſſible in the preſent caſe; for many very long articles were to be copied from many books at the India-houſe, and only one clerk could copy at a time from the ſame book.

Mr. Eyre thought Sir Thomas Rumbold might be tried out of Parliament, under the 11th and 12th of William III. chap. 12th.

Mr. W. Pitt was of opinion, that it would be found impoſſible to bring the affair to a concluſion this ſeſſions; and therefore he would agree to have it put off to the next ſeſſions of Parliament.

Governor Johnſtone ſaid, that muſt depend on the duration of the preſent ſeſſions; and if miniſters would ſay that it ſhould laſt ſix weeks more, he was of opinion that the cauſe might be brought to a final iſſue in that Houſe.

The Solicitor General ſaid, he had always conſidered the proceedings againſt Sir Thomas Rumbold as illegal; and he was pretty ſure he ſhould not have any reaſon to change his opinion: he was confident that when the day of trial ſhould come, the honourable Baronet would be honourably acquitted; and therefore he could not, for one, conſent that a man, of whoſe innocence he was thoroughly ſatisfied, from the defence he had heard, ſhould be any longer kept under the terrors of a reſtraining act.

After ſome little farther converſation, the Lord Advocate's motion paſſed without oppoſition.

In the Houſe of Commons, June 3. A ſhort converſation took place on the bill for ſubjecting receipts to ſtamp duties.

The Lord Mayor and Mr. Sawbridge wiſhed that it might not be ſent to a committee ſo ſoon as Thurſday next, as there were to be meetings of the Common Council and of the merchants on Friday.

Mr. Sheridan was of opinion, it would be better that the bill ſhould be committed before theſe meetings ſhould take place;

place; and his reaſon was this: he knew that many of the objections now entertained againſt the tax would be found to be ill-founded, as ſoon as the bill ſhould be read; becauſe care had been taken ſo to draw it up, as to guard againſt the evils which afforded ground for objections; and therefore, when Gentlemen ſhould have been ſatisfied of this by the diſcuſſion of the committee on Thurſday, they would be better able to give information on the ſubject, to the Gentlemen who were to aſſiſt at the meetings that were to be held on Friday. An order was then made for ſending the bill to a Committee on Thurſday.

The Lord Advocate brought in a bill for continuing the reſtraining bill againſt Sir T. Rumbold; but as Gentlemen had expreſſed a deſire, that the private eaſe and convenience of the honourable Baronet might be conſulted, as much as might be conſiſtent with the attainment of public juſtice, he intended to give way to their deſire. From the ſchedule of the honourable Baronet's property, given in by himſelf, it appeared that he was poſſeſſed of a very conſiderable property, and that his real property might be fairly valued at 100,000l. Now as this laſt would in his opinion be ſufficient to anſwer the ends of juſtice, he intended that the new bill ſhould reſtrain and tie up only the real property, leaving the perſonal eſtate open to whatever uſe the honourable Baronet might think proper to make of it.

Sir Thomas Rumbold deſired to know if the reſtraint on his perſon, for preventing him from leaving the kingdom, was to be continued by the new bill.

The Lord Advocate anſwered in the negative.

Leave was then given to bring in the bill.

[*To be continued.*]

The OBSERVER.

[Number CXVII.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

IN the long intercourſe I have had with the world, I have almoſt invariably remarked that moſt men, either in a public, or private ſtation, have a twofold character, the one favourable, the other the reverſe; but as mankind are more prone to ſarcaſm than panegyric, the moſt obnoxious ſide of the medal is generally held up to view, and by being more conſtantly expoſed than the reverſe, leaves a deeper impreſſion on the minds and judgment of the beholders, than the favourable ſide, which is ſeldom exhibited. Hence it is that the generality of men bear bad or immoral characters, whilſt their virtues or good qualities are concealed behind the curtain of ſlander; ſo true is it as the bard finely ſings,

"On eagle's wings, immortal ſcandals fly;
Whilſt virtuous actions are but born and die."

Bob Buſtle is an ingenious, intelligent man, a tolerable good ſcholar, and a ſincere friend, where he makes profeſſions of amity: he has done many good natured and ſome generous things, even beyond the ſtrict rule of prudence. Does he hear of a family in diſtreſs who merits commiſeration, he immediately promotes a ſubſcription amongſt his acquaintance, and is always the firſt upon the liſt of ſubſcribers. He is a benefactor to a lying-inn hoſpital, not from oſtentation, but to relieve any unfortunate female ſo ſituated as to require a temporary retreat. His table breathes hoſpitality, and his purſe is even dilated to relieve an old ſchool-fellow. However, theſe good qualities are generally hidden in the portrait that is held up of Bob Buſtle; he is uſually depicted as a troubleſome buſy body, who is prying into every one's affairs in order to expoſe them; whoſe vanity is intolerable, and his affectation of generoſity highly diſguſting to men of ſenſe and diſcernment.

Ned Hearty, who is the ſoul of wit, humour, and pleaſantry, carries mirth wherever he goes, and his company is ſought by all agreeable parties. Ned, indeed, ſeems to live but to pleaſe, and often ſacrifices his eaſe, and even intereſt, to entertain his friends. Nevertheleſs, in ſome cynic circles, who ſeem to envy his fame and happy diſpoſition to afford entertainment and enjoyment, he is repreſented as an idle, ſottiſh fellow, who neglects his buſineſs, leaves his family in diſtreſs, whilſt he is regaling at banquets, and prognoſticate, that if he does not die in a gaol, he muſt give up his laſt breath in ſinging a bawdy catch.

Bill Honeycomb is one of the beſt bred men in England, and might diſpute the palm with the duke of Orleans, ſo celebrated for being a complete maſter of the graces

graces by the late lord Chesterfield. He never said a rude thing, or did an awkward one in his life. His dress is perfectly fashionable, without being *outré*, and his conversation always lively, if not witty. But no character can please every body, and cobweb pedants, who have for the far greater part of their lives been immured in college walls, pronounce him a mere butterfly, a Sir Fopling Flutter, who possesses the address of a dancing master, and the morals of a parasite.

Charles F———, who certainly is a man of unbounded genius, extensive knowledge, endowed with great oratorial as well as political abilities, who has restored peace to more than half the world, and saved his country from impending ruin, when she was at the very brink of perdition, is by many depicted as a ruined gambler, who is actuated by no other principle than lucre, and that the loaves and fishes, not the good of his country, constitute the primum mobile of all his actions.

Lord N—th, doubtless one of the greatest financiers this nation could ever boast of, and whose conduct, as a minister, has been irreproachable, notwithstanding the clamours of disappointed rivals, is represented as a weathercock, a vicar of Bray, who would unite with any party, however opposite in their principles, to share the spoils of his country.

Lord John C———h, who has been at times acknowledged by all parties a most disinterested senator, conscientiously voting from principle only, is now represented as a time-serving cat's paw, because the receipt tax is not relished by avaricious traders and usurious moneylenders; who go so far as to say he will tax their beards next, and a man will not be authorized to sneeze without an impost.

Such are the outlines of a few characters well known in the world, which are seen through, or represented by opposite mediums. Perfection is not the lot of humanity; but if a man's virtues, or good qualities more than counterbalance his vices and misconduct, he may, I think, be pronounced a worthy member of society. Let then impartiality be the judge, and the jurors candour and good-nature, and we shall find that many men, in almost every station of life, would be acquitted at the bar of such a tribunal for many imputations thrown upon them, either through envy, malice, or the natural propensity of the world to scandal and defamation. When any brilliant genius soars superior to our own conscious merit, we are too apt to aim a dart of detraction against some part of his reputation, and, like Achilles, we are none of us invulnerable every where.

If, Sir, you think proper to insert the foregoing, you may probably soon hear again, from Sir,

Your humble servant,
An Old Observer.

☞ This Correspondent's favours will always be thankfully received.

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXXIII.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

HOW natural it is for old men to extol these days, when they were in the prime of life, and all their faculties were in full vigour, and capable of being brought into play for their general gratification. In proportion as their optics fail them, as well as their other organs, they see through different mediums, and feel different impressions, from objects that formerly afforded them great pleasure.

Do you converse with a playhouse haunter of the beginning of this century, he avers our late Barrys, Garricks, and Cibbers, with Siddons, were mere strollers compared to the Bettertons and Booths, and Oldfields of those times. When these veterans talk of the morals that prevailed in the juvenile part of their lives, they assert that vice did not then dare shew her face, except it was to be abhorred; and yet, if we may credit the annals of that period, we hear of mohawks, brothels, and night-houses of the most profligate kind. If vice still prevails, it certainly is more refined, and a professed rake or debauchee is seldom met with. The phrase of *beating the rounds*, which was so well understood about the purlieus of Covent-garden, is now almost obsolete, and we have not left either Moll King's or Weatherby's, two famous, or rather infamous seminaries for heroes and vagabonds of almost every rank and denomination, from the peer down to the pick-pocket.

If we take a view of other prospects in life,

life, we have no reaſon to think we ſhall loſe by the compariſon. It is not many years ſince that boxing was taught as a ſcience, and ſome of the firſt nobility thought they had not completed their education without being proficients in it. Public theatres were then countenanced, at leaſt winked at for theſe *manly*, —no, *brutal*, exhibitions, and it was the rage of the times to be preſent, and bett conſiderable ſums on the iſſue of a *great* boxing match.

Theſe refinements in taſte and pleaſure are now done away; and we ſeldom ſee a bruiſing match in the ſtreets, except it be between two drunken carmen, who are contending for the precedency of their vehicles. Whereas, it is in the recollection of many not very old men, that a nobleman would ſtep out of his equipage, and with his own manual powers correct a drayman for impeding the paſſage.

Bull-baiting was another ſpecies of entertainment formerly in vogue; but ſince Hockley in the Hole has changed its name, this very refined amuſement has not been prevalent.

Cruelty towards the animal creation, has, in many reſpects, yielded to good ſenſe, ſentiment, and modern refinement. It is not a great while ſince, the barbarous cuſtom of cock-ſhying on Shrove Tueſday, generally prevailed; and it is to be hoped, that remnant of ſhocking ſports, called cock-fighting, will ſoon be in turn exploded.

It has generally been obſerved, that tyranny and cruelty are the moſt certain criterions of cowardice; let it not, then, for the honour of Britons, who have diſplayed their proweſs in every quarter of the world, be ſuſpected at home to be animated with any principles, that can in the ſmalleſt degree call their courage in queſtion.

And now, Mr. Square Toes, who may probably be reading this, after having harangued an hour to prove that fifty or ſixty years ago, our fore-fathers were more moral, virtuous, and humane, than the preſent race of Engliſhmen, anſwer what has been ſet forth in this letter; and, I doubt not, Sir, from your wonted impartiality, you will give him a fair opportunity of ſupporting his opinion; but till then I ſhall remain convinced, that neither immorality, or cruelty, diſtinguiſh this æra from any former period of our hiſtory.

I am, &c.

IMPARTIAL.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

AS peace is now reſtored, we may expect an inundation of foreigners of almoſt every deſcription; but let me recommend it to our nobility and gentry, to recollect what a number of brave fellows have fought for their country, and are now reduced to want and penury, being deſtitute of employment; that theſe have been originally brought up to almoſt every trade and calling, and that amongſt them may be found as good cooks and hair dreſſers, as amongſt the firſt cargo of *cuiſiniers* and *friſeurs* that will land at Dover. They certainly are better qualified for mere domeſtics, as ſpeaking the language with fluency, and knowing the cuſtoms and manners of the country. Theſe, our countrymen, ſhould not therefore be overlooked ro give the preference to French and Swiſs, whoſe only recommendations are to fawn and cringe in their maſters preſence, and in their abſence to laugh at, and ridicule them for their credulity and vanity.

If Sir, this letter is not inconſiſtent with your plan, I ſhould be glad to ſee it in your next, as it may probably tend to open the eyes of our deluded nobility and gentry, and reſcue ſome worthy fellows from want and diſtreſs.

I am. Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

An ENGLISHMAN.

☞ As this correſpondent ſeems to write from his feelings, and as the Man of Pleaſure ſincerely wiſhes his letter may have the deſired effect, he has taken the firſt opportunity of giving it a place.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLVII.

FINDING, with no ſmall pleaſure, that the extracts publiſhed in my forty-fifth Number, (ſelected from the MS. letters of a friend) have met with a favourable reception, I am naturally encouraged to proceed in the ſame ſelecting line, and ſtrongly diſpoſed alſo to believe that my future extracts will prove agreeable communications of the literary kind.

SEVENTH

SEVENTH EXTRACT.

IT has given me more pleaſure—(ſpeaking of the Adventures of "Peregrine Pickle") than any book of the kind I ever read; and for this reaſon; becauſe I read it not as a romance, but, in general, as an intended ſatire on ſecret hiſtory. The making his hero's talent for knowing characters ſo extraordinary, is admirable; and it is the great delight we feel in all the fictitious accounts of them. To a perſon fond of obſerving characters, what book can be more agreeable? I never read any of theſe kinds of hiſtories with ſo much pleaſure: lady V———'s Memoirs, Memoirs of Mr. Mac Kircher, &c. &c. becauſe they bear a near reſemblance to truth, and a taſte for character knows how to diſtinguiſh the heightenings and exaggerations, the true and the falſe ornaments. I believe you will grant that biographers have, like painters, been too favourable to their ſubject; and that all players loſe ſight of nature, nay muſt exceed the bounds of nature, to pleaſe. The ſame holds good of Peregrine Pickle.

Had the Adventures of Mac Kircher been entirely fiction, the ſtory could not have pleaſed in any novel, and hence the diſappointment to ſome readers, who, conſidering it in the light of a common epiſode, have not been much moved, and did not ſympathize.

All the artful diſguiſes of lady V—— may, I think, eaſily enough be ſeen through, and then there is entertainment enough for a moralizing temper. In a word, I think Peregrine Pickle, by making his ſatire quite perſonal, has given us better rules to judge of characters, than all the ideal exiſtences of modern writers.

EIGHTH EXTRACT.

SUPERIOR talents, to whomſoever they are given, for given they certainly are, whether they are founded in natural parts, and ſo grow up inſtinctively in the mind, or whether they come to us, by our being engaged in that ſtation of life, (where providence placed us) are certainly, like other talents, to be employed for the good of ourſelves and others. Elſe in what ſenſe differs the uncommunicative ſcholar, and the uncharitable miſer. True, their ſtocks are both daily increaſing; we look up with admiration on the means of happineſs, which both have the power of diſpenſing, and with regret conſider that want of happineſs which the avaritious man's talents might procure to himſelf, and that fund of entertainment and advantage which the well-employed talents of the other might circulate among his friends.

NINTH EXTRACT.

THERE are papers frequently publiſhed on ſubjects of morality and entertainment, calculated for the common benefit of ſociety. In theſe papers, the Author is obliged to comprehend the general concerns of a whole world, and, very often, to ſink into a common-place diſſertation to expoſe vices, which many of his readers have enough conſidered the fatality of, and follies which a many never were guilty of.—Hence I cannot but think, that if a ſmall number of theſe geniuſes who think and reflect on all the pleaſures and pains of the world, were well acquainted with the ſtate of each other, how excellently might they take fire from each other! how nobly enlarge the ſphere of each other's rational enjoyment! how wiſely plan the conduct of their limited empire, and fill up the circle of their common œconomy! Here friendſhip would beſt exert its attributes; correſpondence beſt anſwer its ends, and every interview, and every communication, be productive of ſomething that ſhall [would] render life rational, amiable, and delightful.

TENTH EXTRACT.

A literary correſpondence between a few friends, might, like a well conſtituted club for converſation, be productive of many reciprocal advantages.

Trifles make up the converſation and the correſpondence of moſt idle people.

There are many books, many letters, and many clubs, from which people riſe, without having received or given any advantage or pleaſure.

What is the reaſon that young people write many letters, and diſcontinue the practice when they get into the world? All the rules eſſential to polite converſation, are alſo neceſſary for a polite and uſeful correſpondence.

Thoughts on moral ſubjects may be either the moſt unprofitable, or the moſt advantageous of any articles for letter-writing. They are the moſt unprofitable when they become general, and are not borrowed from ſome circumſtances nearly

concerned

concerned with the common intereſt of the correſpondents. They in this caſe ſavour of common-place, are affected and unnatural.

They are the moſt profitable and moſt delightful, when they naturally flow from an impartial reflection on ſome of the common occurrences of life, and carry the united attractive charms of precept and example; but ſtill more delightful when they come home to the common intereſts, and the very boſoms and hearts of friends.

The moſt celebrated letters are thoſe of Tully and Erasmus, Plutarch and Abelard, Pliny and Fitzoſborn, Pope and Sir William Temple. I have joined theſe together, not as friends and correſpondents, but as writers whoſe epiſtles bear a great reſemblance to each other. It may not be in every one's power to be ſo happy as theſe were in talents for writing; but it is in the power of almoſt every one to be as happy in the exerciſe of his talents for the true enjoyment of friendſhip and epiſtolary intercourſe.

There are many things to be imputed to the hurry of thought in the courſe of converſation; but hurried thoughts can claim no excuſe for many offences in the courſe of correſpondence. We converſe and correſpond to give information, and to give entertainment; others talk to pleaſe themſelves, and write to ſoothe their vanity. There are ſome who prattle to ſilence thought, and others who write to keep their fingers in motion. There are who diſcourſe to ſhine in converſation, and there are who pen epiſtolary eſſays to be admired: but the former vainly blaze to give offence to the eyes; their light ceaſes to be friendly, and they are juſtly put out. The latter give up friendſhip for pedantry, and had rather be gazed at by fools, than loved by friends. They are the very ſame.

ELEVENTH EXTRACT.

I have been reading that paper of the Rambler, in which you complain there is ſo intolerable a frequency of ſonorous terms or hard words, as you are pleaſed to call them. Now, in my opinion, my friend, this is ſo far from a fault in the author, that it ought rather to be called the *Johnſoni curioſa felicitas*; and there is not one of thoſe words which you have diſtinguiſhed, but what are the moſt proper and expreſſive that could be found in the Britiſh language. You would think, I dare ſay, that a writer had a very bad memory, and a very barren fancy who ſhould repeat the ſame word, to expreſs the ſame idea in any entertaining piece. A writer may not, improperly, be compared to a limner, and words to colours: each of theſe maſters ſhould have a fine natural fancy to invent, and a fine collection of materials to expreſs or clothe his performance. Now there are different degrees or ſhades, if I may ſo call them, in words and colours, and a proper combination, ſelection and arrangement of theſe conſtitute the merit and perfection of every piece, either literary or pictorial. This makes what we call a high-finiſhed performance. The Author of the Rambler owes this happy command over the whole magazine of words, to his being (what is very uncommon) a ſprightly lexicographer, I ſhrewdly ſuſpect.—Hence it is he ſelects with pleaſure a teint of a higher or more languid colouring. Vulgar terms generally give us the idea of too vulgar and contemptible images: and we ſhall find a gayer idea from efflorescence than blooming, from ſcintillation than ſparkling. Beſides this Johnſon paints to perfection; and though he writes proſe, is truly poetical; rather too much ſo, and too metaphorical: but, in ſhort, to the perfection of any piece, three things are required; good thoughts, good choice of words, to expreſs thoſe thoughts, and good arrangement of thoughts and words. This is but dry criticiſm, you will ſay; nevertheleſs, we muſt trace the progreſs and order of things cloſely, if we would underſtand them; and you will find Ariſtotle's Art of Poetry itſelf dictated in this manner. There are ſome other parts in Johnſon worth obſerving, and very characteriſtical in him: and I believe he ſees farther into human nature than any of his predeceſſors ever did; though, perhaps, he has not ſo many admirers, nor, in ſhort, ſo many perſons that can underſtand him.

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addreſſed to a LADY.

LETTER VII.

I Have read the tranſlation you mentioned in your laſt letter, and received

no ſmall pleaſure from it? but I think, at the ſame time, that Tibullus wanted not ſuch a number of notes to render him intelligible to an Engliſh reader. Tranſlators are very apt to imagine that they are writing to grown ladies, inſtead of grown gentlemen; in conſequence of that ſuppoſition, they ſwell their pages with idle remarks, and uſeful reflections. To the literary manufacturers of this ſtamp, the following lines, written by the witty Dr. Young, may be, with great propriety, addreſſed:

Some on the leaves of ancient authors dote,
And think they grow immortal as they quote,
To patch-work learn'd quotations are ally'd,
Both ſtrive to make our poverty our pride.

Looking upon commentators, however, in the light of pioneers, I think them a very uſeful body of people in the literary world. We are certainly obliged to them for many beautiful paſſages in the writings of ancient authors, which we ſhould not, perhaps, perceive without the aſſiſtance of their penetrating eyes. Yet I am often inclined to believe that, not unfrequently,

they view
In Homer, more than Homer knew.

I do not wonder that you are charmed with Pope's Eſſay on Man; it is indeed a very bewitching performance of the kind. There is indeed, I muſt own, in that ſpirited and elegant eſſay, a great deal of ſound ſenſe, and a great deal of ſweet verſification; but there are alſo ſo many mortifying, aa well as unfical lines throughout the poem, that I hardly ever riſe from the peruſal of it, without feeling myſelf in a ſtate of deepeſt humiliation. Humility, upon ſuch an occaſion, you will, perhaps ſay, originates from pride; and I am not going to advance any thing in oppoſition to ſuch an idea. From whatever paſſion in the ſoul it ſprings, the ſenſation is painful: the pain, reſulting from it, however, may be conſiderably relieved by reaſon, and totally removed by religion. "Hope ſprings eternal in the human breaſt."

A very ingenious Author calls Hope the "Sun of the ſoul;" the expreſſion is happy; it it alſo juſt: brightened by the rays of hope, the moſt gloomy proſpects in life have a ſmiling appearance. Animated by Hope, we look forward in the miſt of our moſt bitter diſappointments in this world, to thoſe fruitions preſerved for all who prove deſerving of them, by the purity of their terreſtrial lives, in another.

You ſurpriſe me not a little by wondering at your great neighbour's having broken his promiſe with regard to our honeſt friend Harry. Who thinks of keeping promiſes? are they not hourly broken? The ſhopkeeper breaks his word, but paſſes for an honeſt man. The courtier bids defiance to truth, but preſerves his honour. In the marriage ſtate, huſbands and wives are continually making promiſes, in the purſuit of their ſeparate pleaſures which they never mean to perform, and yet are pronounced reputable, reſpectable couples. By promiſes fools may be, and often are, very aukwardly hampered; but the wiſe men of the age, ſcorning to be bound in the chains of ſincerity, are proud of giving proofs of their freedom by the breach of them.

And ſo George and his little Grigg are going to be grappled for life! I ſincerely wiſh that they may always have fair weather during their matrimonial voyage; but they muſt prepare for ſqualls. When they deem themſelves moſt ſecure, they may be thrown out of their halcyon ſtate by the winds of caprice, while they are ſtirring up the waves of contradiction. May they ever ſail

"On the ſmooth ſurface of a ſummer ſea,"

and never be ſeparated by the privateers of any nation; but arrive ſafely at the port of everlaſting peace, the happy haven of eternal reſt.

Your admonitions to your lively friend Charlotte cannot be too much commended. I wiſh heartily, that ſhe may have reſolution enough to follow your advice: I am ſtrongly inclined to believe that ſhe has ſenſe enough to ſee the propriety of it. The mere conſciouſneſs of virtue in the beſt female breathing, is not ſufficient to ſupport her, if ſhe is indiſcreet againſt the reports which may be ſpread injurious to her honour: when her honour is "ſported with," ſhe will not find it a eaſy matter to ſilence thoſe who make themſelves merry, in the moſt malicious manner, in their exhibitions of female characters.

J. H.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

The following Fragment I found amongſt the papers of a deceaſed friend. If

you think it will afford any entertainment to your readers, please to lay it before them.

An occasional Correspondent.

WOMAN, *a* FRAGMENT.

I Have been lately looking over some respectable writers concerning the fair-sex and their influence over our's, which have thrown my train of thinking upon love and its various effects.

Sir Walter Raliegh, who was a great traveller, a courtier, and a man of the world, expresses himself in the following words: "What means did the devil find out, or what instruments did his own subtilty present him as fittest and aptest to work his mischief by? Even the unquiet vanity of the woman: so as by Adam's hearkening to the voice of his wife, contrary to the express commandment of the living God, mankind by that, her incantations, became the subject of labour, sorrow, and death: the woman being given to man for a comforter and companion, but not for a counsellor. It is also to be noted by whom the woman was tempted; even by the most ugly and unworthy of all beasts, into whom the devil entered, and persuaded. Secondly, what was the motive of her disobedience? Even a desire to know what was most unfitting her knowledge; an affection which has ever since remained in all the posterity of her sex. Thirdly, what was it that moved the man to yield to her persuasions? Even the same cause which hath moved all men since to the like consent, namely an unwillingness to grieve her, or make her sad, lest she should pine, and be overcome with sorrow. But if Adam in the state of perfection, and Solomon the son of David, God's chosen servant, and himself a man endued with the greatest wisdom, did both of them disobey their Creator by the persuasion and for the love they bare to a woman, it is not so wonderful as lamentable, that other men in succeeding ages have been allured to so many inconvenient and wicked practices by the persuasion of their wives, or other beloved darlings who cover over and shadow many malicious purposes with a counterfeit passion of dissimulate sorrow and unquietness."

Rousseau, in his discourse on the origin of the inequality amongst men, has the following extraordinary passage: "We should distinguish the moral from the physical parts in the sentiment of love: the physical part is that general desire which induces one sex to unite with the other; the moral part is what determines this desire, and fixes it upon one single object, exclusive of any other; or, at least, confers upon this peculiar object, a greater degree of affection than for any other: hence it is easy to determine the moral of love is a factitious sentiment, the offspring of social custom, and held in the highest esteem, with much address and assiduity by the women, in order to establish their empire, and to give dominion to the sex which should obey."

Notwithstanding two such great authorities as Sir Walter Raleigh and John James Rousseau, who by the bye I apprehend were never affected with the tender passion, and viewed the fair sex as mere machines, formed for our use and convenience; I shall deliver my sentiments upon the subject, which will far from coincide with the English traveller, or the Genoese philosopher.

What induced Eve to listen to the serpent, and, as Otway has it,

for an apple—damn'd mankind,

I shall leave nice theologians to determine, as I am not sufficiently versed in scriptural reading, to enter the lists with champions of this description; but as a bit of a philosopher, I will dispute with the knight, that woman was given to man as well for a counsellor, as a comforter and companion; and without going so far back as the time of mother Eve, I believe every impartial man will admit that no worthy woman, would give her husband or friend any bad advise; but, on the contrary would rack her imagination, to preserve him from any independing danger, and divert his thoughts from any evil pursuits. There may, indeed, be animals of the female gender in the world, who would persuade a man to any courses that might tend to gratify their avarice or vanity; but these I do not call women, they are worse than brutes, and are a scandal to their sex and appearance. Men who depict womankind in their most detestable shape, certainly have had such monsters in their eye as Millwood, in George Barnwell; but let us turn from vice and infamy, and view the ornamental part of the female world, and then draw a fair determination, whether a woman is not capable of giving us advice (in despite of all our boasted superiority) and such as may be useful and salutary.

As to the philosopher of Geneva, his definition of love is at least curious, if it is not just. The ladies are certainly very much obliged to him for exploding the moral of the tender passion, and teaching them obedience in giving up all claim to conquest. This reasoning may be very pretty at Geneva; but it will never prevail either at Versailles or St. James's. As to the physical part of love, as John James calls it, I sincerely acquit him of having ever been sensible of it; and it is more than probable he went out of the world, like the great Sir Isaac Newton, so *meta-physically* involved in contemplation, as never to have been perfectly acquainted with the fair sex.

But let us consider the operations of love abstracted from the dogmas of cynics. The joys, the raptures, which attend on love, are pure, exquisite, and rational. The finer flights of poetical imagination, which are too often thought visionary and opposite to nature, are in reality only the effusions of a lively fancy, which depict those impressions that are stamped upon it by nature and passion.

With regard to the proneness of the women to establish their empire, as Rousseau calls it, they frequently lose great part of the pleasure that accompanies mutual love, for want of revealing their passions: this conduct is most frequently owing to bashfulness — sometimes it may be ascribed to vanity. If common sense, as well as philosophic reflection tells us, that the most extatic enjoyment the human mind can receive, arises from reciprocal affection, surely the same dictates will convince us of the folly of losing any of this mental pleasure, by a mistaken conduct; yet this is often the case Men are, by nature, formed more bold than the female sex; consequently they seldom disappoint their hopes, by concealing the emotions of their hearts; but the softer fair, through a natural timidity, or an acquired vanity, are apt to pine in thought; and

Let concealment, like a worm i'th' bud,
Feed on their damask cheek.

Their modesty, bashfulness, or whatever it may be called, prevents their resolving to disclose a secret, the discovery of which, in many cases, would do them honour. Prudence, indeed, if that virtue is of any avail in love affairs, would direct them to be well assured of the reality of the passion which men have for them, before they declared their own; but this certainly may be easily discovered. "No disguise," says the duke de Rochefoucault, "can long conceal love where it is, or feign it, where it is not." A woman cannot long remain in ignorance of this point; for men are seldom so shy, as not to take some little pains to discover their affections; and nothing is easier than to distinguish a real from a fictitious passion; and the omission of a thousand little trifling things, which can only occur to a man in love, will betray it. But many women, even when they are persuaded of their lover's passion, still cannot bring themselves to declare their own. This often, as I have said before, results from timidity, and sometimes from vanity; it hurts their pride to let a man know his own power, and to see themselves, who perhaps have so often triumphed over the male part of the creation, obliged to bend their haughty necks to the all-levelling yoke of love.

[*To be continued.*]

☞ This correspondent will, we hope, excuse our not inserting the whole of this Fragment at present; as a multiplicity of temporary articles compel us to defer the remainder till next month.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXV.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THE other day I was at Nando's Coffee-house, when the conversation turned upon the dangerous consequences of over eating and over drinking. A very lusty gentleman who sat in the corner, insisted upon it, that no one could hurt his constitution by eating, as long as he did it with an appetite, and took proper exercise; but that excessive drinking destroyed the coat of the stomach, produced nervous complaints, and eventually brought on a decay, which terminated in death. A little thin man who sat opposite to him, and whose carbuncled face, bespoke him no enemy to Bacchus, took up the cudgels in favour of drinking, saying, that a chearful glass invigorated the spirits, was the source of mirth and pleasantry; that it was much easier to get rid of half a dozen bottles of wine, than

than digeſt three pounds of ſolid meat; that conſequently a gormandizer might eaſily be known by his lethargic diſpoſition; his enormous bulk, and ſtate of inactivity, both of his mind and body; that the celebrated Handel eat himſelf firſt blind, and then dead; and many other ſimilar examples might be produced.

Juſt as Jack Dapper had got thus far in his refutation of Counſellor Guzzle, unfortunately for one part of his argument, Mr. C——s of Lincoln's Inn paſſed by, and though he is perhaps the thinneſt man in England, he is, at the ſame time, one of the greateſt eaters. Conſcious of this infirmity, for ſo it may be called, he never dines in public, that his ravenous appetite may not be noticed. His eating bill alone at the Crown and Rolls is ſaid to come to ten pounds a fortnight, which he always pays before hand. From this circumſtance it will eaſily be ſuggeſted, that he muſt be a man of eaſy fortune; nevertheleſs, he keeps no ſervant, and by his dreſs and ſhabby appearance, as well as his ſkeleton aſpect, he might be taken for an unfortunate poet. Nay, he carries his diſtaſte to dreſs, and all external decency ſo far, that he ſcarcely ever has his ſhoes cleaned, and his whole wardrobe, which he carries about him, would not produce five ſhillings in Rag Fair.

This extraordinary caricature gave the converſation another turn, every one being aſtoniſhed, that ſo amazing an eater ſhould be ſo thin a being. Perhaps ſome of your philoſophical correſpondents may be able to account for this phenomenon, and in hopes that they will take up the pen upon the ſubject, is the chief cauſe of my troubling you with this.

A New Correſpondent.

Nando's, Sept. 12.

To the EDITOR *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

THE winter theatres being now opened, and many new pieces, as well as new performers, being expected to be brought on, the Bedford, the Piazza, and Lowe's, will certainly furniſh you with a large field for theatrical criticiſm. There are already formed two parties, the Siddonites and the Anti-Siddonites, the latter being the avowed patrons and advocates of Mrs. Crawford, whom it is expected will be pitted at Covent-Garden againſt the Siddons. Perhaps this conteſt may prove as formidable as that celebrated one, ſome years ago, between Garrick and Barry in Romeo; when, after running that play a great number of nights, the former thought proper to give up the conteſt, and the palm was adjudged by all to Barry.

Whether Mrs. Crawford, the once wife and pupil of that great actor, will be equally ſucceſsful in the ſucceeding dramatic diſputation, cannot at preſent be determined; but her friends and admirers entertain great hopes of her ſucceſs.

In expectation of hearing, through the channel of your paper, the various opinions of the Coffee-houſe theatrical critics, I ſend this to prepare you for a proper attention, at the different receptacles of ſtage animadverters about the Garden.

I am, &c.

Your's,

THEATRICUS.

To the Editor *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

IT is generally ſaid, that women are more curious than men; but it is certain they have not ſo many opportunities of gratifying their curioſity as the men. Not to mention tavern aſſociations, and clubs of various denominations, a Coffee-houſe is an eternal ſource for indulging that paſſion, whether actuated by intereſt, or ſolely ſtimulated by gratification.

I have at this moment in my eye, a perſon who appears by his garb to be a parſon, and conſtantly plants himſelf every day about noon in an obſcure corner of the room, within ear-ſhot of the ſquare table, and takes minutes of all that occurs. We have diſcovered that he is a paragraph writer to one of the papers, and ſeveral topics we have diſcuſſed, have made their appearance in print. As we do not chuſe to have our obſervations, remarks, or information thus publiſhed *nolens volens*, we have for ſome days paſt fabricated a ſtring of articles, which have invariably been publiſhed, to the no ſmall entertainment of our ſet, who are reſolved to hum this ſcribe out of the Coffee houſe, or elſe he will find himſelf hummed, and turned off by the publiſher, after he has diſcovered through what an authentic channel all his "we hear from the beſt authority," and "a correſpondent on whoſe veracity we can rely, aſſures us," are produced.

I

If we can rout this emiſſary from the dark corner, we ſhall then be able to reſume our uſual converſation with freedom and without reſtraint. Probably he may take a hint from this letter, if you will pleaſe to inſert it, which will oblige your conſtant reader,

A Lover of Freedom.

Slaughter's Coffee-houſe,
Sept. 17.

The Hiſtory of the Empire of Indostan, *with the Riſe and Progreſs of the* Carnatic War.

(Continued from p. 398.*)*

AT the very beginning of the ſiege, the garriſon was deprived of the ſervice of four of the eight officers who engaged in the expedition; one being killed, two wounded, and the fourth was gone to Madraſs; and there were but 120 Europeans and 200 Sepoys fit for duty, who were beſieged by 150 Europeans, 500 Peons, 300 Cavalry, and 2000 Sepoys. At the ſame time the proviſions in the fort were barely ſufficient to ſupport the garriſon ſixty days, which made it expedient to ſend away all the inhabitants who were not uſeful, and only retain a few artificers, and they were permitted to paſs through the enemy's lines without interruption. Information was received from a maſon who had been employed ſeveral years in the fort, that there was an aqueduct underground, very little known, but if it were diſcovered by the enemy, they would be enabled to drain the only reſervoir of water in the fort. He was accordingly employed to prevent the danger, and rewarded for his fidelity and trouble. During a fortnight, the enemy being as yet not in poſſeſſion of any battering cannon, carried on the ſiege only by firing from the houſes with muſketry, and a bombardment from a few mortars. The latter operation did little damage, and to prevent the effects of the muſquetry taking place, orders were iſſued that none of the garriſon ſhould appear on the ramparts, except ſuch as were poſitively neceſſary to prevent a ſurpriſe; nevertheleſs, ſeveral were killed, and ſtill more wounded. The enemy appeared to be good marksmen, as three corporals were killed in accompanying Capt. Clive whilſt he viſited the works, and whoſe heads only appeared above the parapet. A ſhort time after Mortiz-ally's arrival, he pretended to be diſſatisfied with Raja-Saheb, and after removing his troops to a different part of the city, he ſent a meſſenger inviting the garriſon to make a ſally on Raja-Saheb's quarters, and offered to give them all poſſible aſſiſtance. His profeſſions were miſtruſted by Capt. Clive, who at the ſame time conſidering the advantage that would be derived from keeping ſuch a number of the enemy's troops inactive, he ſeemed to comply, and a correſpondence was carried on for ſeveral days, till Mortiz-ally, beginning to ſuſpect his project was detected, rejoined the other part of the army.

Towards the end of October the French received from Pondicherry two 18 pounders, and ſeveral other pieces of ſmaller artillery, when they opened a battery to the N. W. which was well ſerved, and their very firſt ſhot diſmounted an 18 pounder, and the next ſhot rendered it entirely uſeleſs. The other 18 pounder was now mounted, which likewiſe after a few ſhot was alſo diſmounted; after which it was employed only in ſuch parts of the fort, where it was not expoſed to the artillery of the enemy. The three field-pieces were kept in reſerve to repulſe the enemy, when they ſhould attempt a ſtorm. In this ſituation, their battery firing, without meeting any oppoſition, in a few days demoliſhed all the wall between the two towers, and made a large practicable breach. The garriſon were not idle in erecting works to defend it, and a field-piece was planted on one of the towers, and two ſmall pieces on the roof of a houſe, which did ſome execution. The officers were not inactive upon this occaſion; and the enemy gaining intimation of the preparations making to oppoſe them, did not judge it expedient to attack the breach till they had made another.

Capt. Clive, being willing to give Raja-Saheb an idea that the garriſon were capable of executing almoſt any labour, thickened the higheſt tower of the ramparts, and raiſed on its ſummit a mound of earth, which commanded the palace over the interjacent houſes. On this mound they mounted an uncommon large piece of cannon, ſent, according to tradition, from Delhi, by Aureng-zebe, and was ſaid to have been drawn by 1000 yoke of oxen. Several iron balls belonged to it, each weighing 72 pounds. This vaſt cannon was loaded with 30 pounds of powder, which was fired by a train carried.

carried to a considerable distance on the ground. The shot penetrated, and went through the palace, which greatly terrified Raja-Saheb and his officers. This was the only effect intended, and therefore the cannon was only fired once a day, at the time when the officers were assembled at their head quarters, in order to strike terror into them; but this only operated three successive days, for on the fourth day, this immense cannon burst.

A retaliation for this affront, it being considered in no other light by the enemy, was planned by their fitting up a large mound, which commanded the eastern gate, with earth, and on the summit raised a mound also of earth to such a height as commanded, not only the gate, but also every part within the fort. Hence they designed to fire on the rampart with musquetry and small cannon. The enemy were permitted to pursue their design till they had completed it, and mounted the artillery, when the garrison commenced their fire from the reserved 18 pounder, and in less than an hour the mound gave way, and fell with fifty men placed upon it, some of whom were killed, and the rest wounded.

In despite of the enemy's guards, which surrounded the fort, by the assistance of intelligent spies, the garrison kept up a regular correspondence with Madras and Fort St. David, where the company's agents were extremely desirous to relieve them; and some recruits being arrived from Europe, to the amount of 100, they were dispatched from Madras, under the command of lieutenant Innis, with 200 Sepoys. They had not advanced thirty miles on the road to Arcot, before they were surrounded in the town of Trivalore by 2000 of Raja-Saheb's army, who had been detached from the city, with two field-pieces. The English, having no cannon, were so violently attacked, that Mr. Innis, as the *dernier resort*, resolved to make a push, and drive the enemy from their guns. This attempt, desperate as it was, succeeded, but not without the loss of 20 men, amongst whom were two officers, besides a great number wounded. Having suffered this loss, they judged it prudent to discontinue their march, and retreated to a small Moorish fort at Penomaley, 15 miles west of Madras, then belonging to the company. This retreat left the garrison small hopes of any succour from the settlements; however they were not dispirited, having other resources in expectation. Six thousand Morattahs, under the command of Morari-row, had been for some time encamped at the foot of the western mountains, at the distance of about thirty miles from Arcot. They had been engaged by the king of Mysore to assist Mahomed-ally; but the retreat of the English and the Nabob's troops to Trichanopoly had been represented so much to their disadvantage, that the Nabob's affairs, in the neighbouring countries, were judged to be completely desperate, and it was thought his allies had no design of assisting him. It was in consequence of this opinion, that the Morattahs had hitherto remained inactive; but Capt. Clive having dispatched a messenger to acquaint them with his situation, and to request their assistance, the messenger returned in safety to the fort, with a letter from Morari-row, wherein he promised, without delay, to send a detachment of troops to his relief.

The siege had begun on the 24th of October; but Raja Saheb receiving intelligence of these intended operations, sent a flag of truce on the 30th. with proposals for the surrender of the fort; offering honourable terms of capitulation to the garrison, and a considerable sum of money to Capt. Clive. These proposals were accompanied with a menace, that, if they were not accepted, to storm the fort, and put every one to the sword. In the answer from Capt. Clive, he upbraided Chunda Saheb with the badness of his cause; and treated with contempt the Rajah Saheb's offer of pecuniary influence; adding that he had nevertheless too good an opinion of his judgment as a commander, to think he would attempt the storm, till his army was composed of better soldiers.

No sooner was the messenger dispatched than the flag of truce was taken down; but the enemy being unacquainted with the rules of European war, several of them continued near the ditch, conferring with the Sepoys, endeavouring to seduce them to desertion. They were repeatedly warned to retire, but not attending to the injunction, they were dispersed by a discharge of musquetry, by which several of them fell.

The party formerly commanded by lieutenant Innis being reinforced, to the number of 150 Europeans, advanced with four field pieces under the command of Capt. Kilpatrick; and on the 9th of November,

vember, a detachment of Morattahs arrived in the neighbourhood, which intercepted ſome ammunition intended for the enemy. Afterwards they attempted to enter the town; but every avenue being barricaded, they ſatisfied themſelves with plundering, and ſetting fire to ſeveral houſes in its environs, and then made a retreat.

Before this the enemy had made a breach to the ſouth-weſt, much larger than that to the north-weſt, extending near thirty yards; the ditch, however, before it was filled with water, and not fordable; beſides this breach was counter-worked by defences, in the ſame manner as the other.

The anſwer ſent by Capt. Clive to Raja-Saheb, greatly exaſperated him, and being alarmed by the approach of the Morattahs, and the detachment from Madraſs, he reſolved upon ſtorming the fort. The garriſon was informed of this reſolution the ſame evening, and a ſpy at night came with a circumſtantial account of all the enemy's plan of operations, with the hour of attack, which was to be at the dawn of day, and the ſignal was to be three bombs. Capt. Clive, being exhauſted with fatigue, was compelled to take ſome repoſe, but gave orders to be rouzed upon the firſt alarm being given.

This was the 14th of November, the annual feſtival of the aſſaſſination of Haſſein and Janein, two brothers. This feſtival is celebrated by the Mahomedans of Indoſtan with a ſort of enthuſiaſtic phrenzy, ſome acting and others lamenting the fate of their imaginary ſaints with ſo much fervency, that many become martyrs to the violence of their paſſions. Another infatuation prevails amongſt them, which is, that whoever falls in battle againſt the infidels, during the performance of this ceremony, will directly be raiſed to the upper regions of paradiſe, without being delayed at any purgatory that may intervene. Upon this occaſion inebriation aided ſuperſtition. They eat plentifully of a plant called bang, which operates like the ſtrongeſt ſpirits, and either ſtupifies or drives them to madneſs. In this condition at the break of day, Raja Saheb's army advanced in four principal diviſions, beſides ſtragglers who came with ladders to ſcale the walls in thoſe parts which ſeemed acceſſible. Two of theſe corps marched to the gates, the others advanced to the breaches.

[To be continued.]

On the Dramatic Powers of Addison.

HE had, what Dryden and Jonſon wanted, a warm and feeling heart; but being of a grave and baſhful nature, through a philoſophic reſerve, and a ſort of moral prudery, he concealed it where he ſhould let looſe all his fire, and have ſhowed the moſt tender ſenſibilities of heart. At his celebrated Cato few tears are ſhed, but Cato's own; which, indeed, are truly great, but unaffecting, except to the noble few who love their country better than themſelves. The bulk of mankind want virtue enough to be touched by them. His ſtrength of genius has reared up one glorious image, more lofty, and truly golden, than that in the plains of Dura, for cool admiration to gaze at, and warm patriotiſm (however) to worſhip; while thoſe two throbbing pulſes of the drama, by which alone, it is ſhewn to live, terror and pity, neglected through the whole, leave our unmoleſted hearts at perfect peace. Thus the poet, like his hero, through miſtaken excellence, and virtue overſtrained, becomes a ſort of ſuicide; and that which is moſt dramatic in the drama, dies. All his charms of poetry are but as funeral flowers, which adorn; all his noble ſentiments but as rich ſpices which embalm the tragedy deceaſed.

Of tragedy, pathos is not only the life and ſoul, but the ſoul inextinguiſhable; it charms us through a thouſand faults. Decorations, which in this author abound, though they might immortalize other poets, are the *ſplendida peccata* which damn the drama; while, on the contrary, the murder of all other beauties is a venial ſin, nor plucks the laurel from the tragedian's brow.

In the weight and dignity of moral reflection, Addiſon reſembles that poet who was called the dramatic philoſopher; and is himſelf, as he ſays of Cato, ambitiouſly ſententious. But as to the ſingular talent ſo remarkable in Euripides, at melting down hearts into the tender ſtreams of grief and pity, there the reſemblance fails. His beauties ſparkle, but do not warm; they ſparkle as ſtars in a froſty night. There is indeed a conſtellation in his play; there is the philoſopher, patriot, orator, and poet; but where is the tragedian? and if that is wanting,

Cur in theatrum Cato ſevere veniſti?
MART.

There is this ſimilitude between the poet



The fatal effect of Jealousy.

poet and the play; as this is more fit for the closet than the stage; so that shone brighter in private conversation, than on the public scene. They both had a kind of local excellence, as the heathen Gods a local divinity; beyond such a bound, they unadmired, and these unadored. This puts me in mind of Plato, who denied Homer to the public; that Homer, which, when in his closet, was rarely out of his hand. Thus, though Cato is not calculated to signalize himself in the warm emotions of the theatre, yet we find him a most amiable companion in our calmer delights of recess.

The fatal Effect of JEALOUSY; *or, the History of* DORCAS *and* FIDELIA. *Founded in Truth, and illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*

DORCAS was the only son of a gentleman of independent fortune in the West of England. His father died whilst he was at school, and left him a very improving rent roll, which was considerably increased by the time he came of age. He quitted his studies at the accustomed period, and visited the capital, where he entered into the spirit of all polite amusements, and was honoured with being admitted a member of most of the polite societies at the west end of the town.

Ignorant of the world, he fancied every man who made the appearance of a gentleman, was really such. He played deep, and was fleeced of some hundreds, with which he was supplied through the means of some conscientious Israelites, he being then still a minor; but as his expectances were well known to them, they judged little risk was run in lending him cash at cent per cent for one twelvemonth.

Whilst Dorcas was pursuing this career, which must certainly have terminated in his inevitable destruction, had he not been prevented, he was called aside one night by an old schoolfellow, who upon his arrival in town had been precisely in the same predicament with Dorcas, and who from commencing dupe, had turned sharper. "My dear friend, said he, I can no longer bear to see you nightly imposed upon and cheated: three of those, who sit at the table (pointing to them) are in a combination, and if you were in possession of the exchequer, it would soon be exhausted—let me, therefore, advise you never to set your foot in this house again; the money you have betted upon the present rubber is already determined, and ideally divided. I have been a fool myself, and have paid dearly for my folly; and am now compelled to pursue such unjustifiable means for a support, as I am ashamed to acknowledge; but I have still virtue sufficient remaining, not to let an old friend be sacrificed, though I might share the spoils." Saying this, he turned upon his heel, and left Dorcas to his own meditations.

The prophecy was just—the money was lost; but not without a very salutary effect. From that hour Dorcas never wagered a guinea. He amused himself in a more rational manner: books, and a few select friends of a philosophical turn of mind engaged his chief attention. Occasionally, however, he visited the public places. Vauxhall and Ranelagh became his favourite amusements; and during the season he seldom missed an evening to visit one or the other.

At the latter of these places he was introduced to the lovely Fidelia: they drank tea, and passed the whole evening together. She made an immediate impression on his heart, the force of her charms were so irresistible. In vain he endeavoured to divert his thoughts from her; even when he learnt she was a poor orphan supported by the beneficence of a distant relation, and though he was at the very eve of entering upon a fortune of fifteen hundreds a year, his passion was no way diminished.

He wrote Fidelia a very tender billet, in which he offered her his hand in an honourable way, declaring, with the most unfeigned sincerity, that she was already in possession of his heart. She replied to him in terms that rivetted those chains which she had already forged; depicting her real situation without the least guile or false gloss. "This charming girl, he cried in raptures, is as generous as she is enchanting."

He waited upon her the next day, threw himself at her feet, and, almost devouring Fidelia's hand with kisses, entreated her in the most ardent manner not to postpone their felicity. With becoming reluctance she complied, and the day of their nuptials was appointed.

Every one of their acquaintance congratulated the happy pair upon so joyful an alliance, which promised the most permanent bliss without alloy.

Soon after the celebration of their marriage, they retired into the country, where they

they passed many honey moons. At length the tranquillity of Dorcas's mind was disturbed by the arrival of a Lothario, a distant relation. He bore a commission in the army, and had served two campaigns in America. He vainly related many amours in that quarter of the world, and triumphed much more at his conquests over the fair sex, than of his glorious feats against the enemy.

He took every opportunity of being alone with Fidelia; and was frequently surprised by Dorcas in this situation, which she avoided as much as possible. His importunities were very great upon these occasions; but she treated them with proper contempt, which so irritated him, that he resolved to be revenged.

Lothario's consummate vanity, which had been greatly hurt, was not satisfied with rouzing Dorcas's jealousy; but he found means of bribing her waiting maid to obtain his picture, a miniature that had been presented to her by Dorcas, previous to their marriage; and this he wantonly threw upon his bed, leaving the door wide open, when Dorcas passing bye, and spying the bracelet, his curiosity was excited to examine it; and he concluded in wanton dalliance it must have been left there.

All his apprehensions were now confirmed; he went in search of the traitor; but he was flown, having that very morning taken a post chaise for London. The pangs which Dorcas felt were now inexpressible, they were insupportable. He took a pistol, retired into the garden, and shot himself. The report immediately brought Fidelia and her maid to the spot. The faithful, but unfortunate wife, enquired the cause of this dreadful deed, when she was referred to the picture in Lothario's bed-chamber.

The waiting-maid struck with compunction, and the horror of the scene which she had occasioned, acknowledged her guilt, and declared her mistress was innocent, chaste, and virtuous. Dorcas had just time to relent of his rash conduct, believe Fidelia honest, and expired.

On the CHURCH *of* ROME.

THOUGH it is impossible to prove, by any evidence of sense, or reason, or revelation, the truth of any one single proposition in the world, if some of the essential doctrines of popery are capable of proof; though many of the worst absurdities, superstitions, and abominations of all the false religions, that have been in the world, are united in it, and constitute the distinguishing form of it; though it is the most monstrous corruption of Christianity, and subverts the most essential principles and precepts, whilst it maintains and appropriates to itself the sacred name of it; though it holds up a morsel of bread to be adored as the eternal God; and pretends to a power, first to create the saviour of mankind, and then give him to be devoured by its credulous votaries, and to create him in infinite numbers, only to be as often adored and devoured; though it represents God cruel and relentless as the ancient Saturn, and Moloch of the Gentiles, and hath offered up thousands and thousands of human sacrifices upon his altar; though it is in its nature a savage institution, unsociable, intolerant, fatal to liberty, an enemy to inquiry, the bane of learning, the destruction of friendship and mutual confidence, the mother of ignorance, the sink of corruption, and the protectress of all the enormities and vices of human nature; yet how fast is the hold it hath taken in the minds of men, and with what an invincible spirit and ardor do they engage in the defence of it. To differ in any point from the established doctrine of it, is with them damnable and unpardonable heresy, and a crime not to be expiated but by blood. To dissent from her modes of worship, though scandalously corrupt, childish, and wicked, is, in her account, a schism that excludes from all friendship with men, and cuts off the salvation of God. And so obstinate is the attachment of those in her communion, to the idolatries she hath established, under these apprehensions, that they dread nothing more than conviction, flee from all means of it as infectious and pestilential, despise all instruction, and even reject, and cast contempt on the very oracles of God, lest a divine inspiration should pervert them, and the word of heavenly truth should seduce them from the path of duty, and the way of salvation. And as they will have no other religion themselves, they will allow none to have a different religion from their own; and such as have, are the objects of their hatred and malice; they envy them their very lives, and are always prepared, by principle and disposition, to extir-

extirpate them out of the world, and want nothing but the power to accomplish it. And of this they have given full and incontestible proofs, in every nation, where they have had the liberty to act agreeably to their inclinations, and that fierce inhospitable spirit with which their religion inspires them. Thus we see that bigotry is the constant attendant of all false religions, and that there is nothing to which men are more obstinately wedded, than to the gods which their imaginations and superstitions have created, and the errors in religious principles and practice they have been once persuaded to submit to.

On CHRISTIANITY.

LET all teachers endeavour to shew their people, that Christianity is, as St. Paul calls it, a reasonable service. Rom. xii. 1. and be watchful in cautioning them from placing a merit in faith, even though the matter of it be understood, and its foundation solid, unless it be enriched by good works; and let them exert a double diligence to extirpate the absurd, as well as fatal opinion, that Christians please God by solemnly professing to believe what they understand not; and by censuring, hating, and persecuting others, who in conscience dare not imitate their example. Let no Christian contend for faith in a manner subversive of equity and charity; and let him not call any thing faith, which he is unable to explain, and which he makes a confession of, either for secular advantages or in mere compliance with custom.

An old British HISTORICAL ANECDOTE.

DURING the reign of Henry III. the Jews were severely punished by the king's order, for the folly and audacity of one of their body, who met with the grand procession of scholars, the clergy, and commonalty, (at Oxford) on Ascension-day, A. D. 1208. He snatched the cross, which was usually borne on high, on these occasions, dashed it on the ground, and stamped it under his feet. It was speedily ordered that the Jews should be imprisoned, and their goods detained till they had erected a marble cross, impressed on one side with the image of the Virgin Mary gilt, and her infant Christ; and also presented to the university a silver cross, gilt, as weighty as could be carried, together with a staff, such as are carried before an archbishop or primate. Accordingly, the cross was erected on a spot near the church of St. John the Baptist, with an inscription placed on it, according to the humour and taste of those times:

"Quis meus author erat? Judæi: quomodo? suraptu,
Quis jussit? regnans: quo procurante? magistris;
Cur? cruce pro facto ligni. Quo tempore? festo,
Ascensus domini. Quis erat locus? hic ubi fisto."

This marble cross is said to have continued to the reign of Henry VI. the other of silver was deposited among the university's treasures.

ACCOUNT *of* NEW BOOKS *and* PAMPHLETS.

Memoirs of Albert de Haller, *M. D. By* Thomas Henry, *F. R. S.* 12*mo.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Johnson.

BIOGRAPHY is a study that engages most readers, as the lives of persons of eminence are always entertaining, if written with taste and candour. The present Memoirs are not defective in the first instance; but Mr. Henry is so great a panegyrist of the doctor, that he sometimes becomes irksome and incredible.

The following extract from the character of Dr. Haller, will convey an idea of the manner in which these Memoirs are penned.

"M. de Haller was most agreeable in conversation. His elocution was free, strong, and concise; and his knowlege most distinguishedly diversified. His immense reading, fertile and faithful memory, and sound judgment, gave satisfaction to men of all dispositions. He was superior to the affectation of wit, and disdained to make a parade of the knowlege he possessed. His soul was gentle, and his heart replete with sensibility. All his writings are expressive of his love of virtue. Ever pure in his own morals, he beheld with regret the neglect of them in others; and sincerely lamented the influence which irregularities in private life seemed likely to produce on the manners of the state.

"Few learned men have been born with so active a disposition, and few have left so little time as Haller. His life was spent in his library, surrounded by his pupils, by his friends, by his fellow-citizens, his children and his wife, whom he had inspired with a taste for the sciences, and who all were employed, under his inspection, either in making extracts from books, or delineating plants and animals.

"A considerable increase in his bulk, weak eyes, and the habit of writing in so small a character as to be almost illegible, necessarily rendered application to literary pursuits more difficult. Yet so absolute was the dominion of his taste for study, that he could not abstain from writing and reading, without reserve, immediately after his meals, and at unseasonable hours of the night. His impatience was even so great under the constrained abstinence from these pursuits, which sickness sometimes occasioned, that he appeared more anxious to curtail the duration than to eradicate the principles of his malady. Nay, such was his activity, that, once, when he had broken his right arm, the surgeon, when visiting him the next morning, was surprised to find him writing, with sufficient facility, with his left hand. And it is surprising, that with such intense application he should arrive at so advanced an age; for his whole life was, in the strictest sense, one continued sacrifice of his pleasures and health to his love of science.

"M. de Haller was, in his person, tall and well-proportioned. His countenance, which had acquired a serious cast, from his short sight, and the habitual tension of his muscles, was full of expression, and changed in proportion to the degree of energy in the ideas which occupied his mind."

Some Account of the late John Fothergill, *M. D. &c. &c. By* John Coakly Lettsom, 8*vo.* 3*s.* Dilly.

These are the biographical effusions of a warm friend, who paints Dr. Fothergill as a great physician, and a most excellent man. We cannot refrain from giving the following quotation, as we think it does the doctor the greatest honour.

"My only wish, he declares, was to do what little business might fall to my share as well as possible; and to banish all thoughts of practising physic as a money-getting trade, with the same solicitude, as I would the suggestions of vice or intemperance." And when the success of his practice had raised him to the summit of reputation and emolument, he seemed actuated by the same sentiment. "I endeavour, says this conscientious physician, to follow my business, because it is my duty, rather than my interest; the last is inseparable from a just discharge of duty, but I have ever wished to look at the profits in the last place, and this wish has attended me ever since my beginning."

"I wished at my first setting out, he observes, I wished most fervently, and I endeavour after it still, to do the business that occurred, with all the diligence I could, as a *present duty*, and endeavoured to repress every rising idea of its consequence; knowing most assuredly that there was a hand, which could easily overthrow every pursuit of this kind, and baffle every attempt, either to acquire fame or wealth. And with a great degree of gratitude, I look back to the gracious secret Preserver, that kept my mind more attentive to the discharge of my present anxious care for those I visited, than either to the profits or the credit resulting from it: and I am sure, to be kept under such a circumscribed unaspiring temper of mind, doing every thing with diligence, humility, and as in the sight of the God of healing, frees the mind from much unavailing distress, and consequential disappointment."

Two Letters to the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Bew.

This production is relative to the character of Mr. Hastings. These letters are well written and pointed, respecting Mr. Burke's declared opposition to that gentleman, whose conduct the author vindicates in a masterly manner.

A State of Facts, &c. 1*s.* 6*d.* Cadell.

An attempt at delineating the character of Mr. Fox; but we cannot add, a successful one.

A New Description of Europe, 8*vo.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Dilly.

These sheets we find, are the production of Mr. Chauner, whose application upon this occasion seems to have been very great; but we could wish his manner had been more perspicuous.

POETICAL PIECES.

SEPTEMBER.

BARBARIAN! ſtay thy ruthleſs hand,
And ſtop the fatal ſtroke;
Nor carry murder through the land,
And tell us 'tis in joke.

What has the harmleſs partridge done?
The leveret what has he?
Thus doom'd a victim to the gun,
His life and liberty.

Soon as the bright'ning beams of day,
Lead on the dancing hours,
The ſavage ſportſman ſeeks his prey,
With unrelenting pow'rs.

Shame to the courage of our iſle,
The feather'd race muſt bleed,
While thoughtleſs ruffians gaze and ſmile,
Applauſive of the deed.

Briton! man! Chriſtian! by what name,
Or character is yours,
In either—learn to bluſh for ſhame,
And ſtop your murd'rous pow'rs.

Henceforth let harmleſs birds go free,
Nor draw the ſtreaming blood,
So ſhall the * "Power that pities thee,"
Delight to do thee good.

T. C——BRE

CHARITY.

A Poem.

OF heaven's high conclave, brighteſt ſaint,
Divineſt Charity! deſcend,
And while poor mortals make complaint,
The ear of deep attention lend.

What myriads on this frozen ball,
Are ſuppliants at thy godlike ſhrine;
Without thy aid the wretches fall,
While twice ten thouſand ills combine.

The child of want, all woe-begone,
Crouds to thy hall for food and fire;
The daughter leads the mother on,
The duteous ſon ſupports the ſire.

Let every breaſt inſpir'd by thee!
With great divine expanſion glow,
And copy cloſe that Deity
Who ſheds his bleſs on all below.

So ſhall that breaſt which thus can feel,
Experience joys unknown to pelf,
And ſcorn the ſordid heart of ſteel,
Which feels for no one but itſelf.

So ſhall, when life's poor farce is o'er,
A better, brighter, ſcene ariſe,
He finds, who aids the ſuffering poor,
A rich reward beyond the ſkies.

T. C—BRE.

* Goldſmith.

In Praiſe of a COUNTRY LIFE.

Tranſlated from Horace, *Book 5th, Epode 2d.*

BLEST! as the firſt created train,
The man from anxious buſineſs free!
Who tills his own paternal plain,
From care exempt, and ſlavery!

Him, no ſhrill trump incites to war,
No angry ocean racks his breaſt;
From forums throng'd, ſequeſter'd far,
And gates by haughty cits poſſeſt.

Pleas'd, to the poplar, tall and gay,
Th' encircling vine he ties;
And lopping uſeleſs boughs away,
With happier ſhoots their place ſupplies.

Or, in ſome fertile vale, recluſe,
Beholds his wan'dring oxen feed;
Or hoards, in jars, the honied juice;
Or ſheers his tender fleecy breed.

Or, when his head, with apples bright,
Above the plains gay Autumn rears!
To gather then, his ſole delight,
The purple grapes, and mellow pears.

Of theſe, a part, he gives to thee,
* Protector of his orchard's bounds!
Nor leſs to Sylvan's deity;
Kind guardian of his fruitful grounds!

Behold him now, beneath the ſhade!
Or on the herbage ſtretch'd along!
Lull'd by the drowſy-ton'd cafcade,
The tinkling rill, or woodland ſong.

But when rude Jove his wint'ry ſtore
Of beating rains and ſnows prepares;
With num'rous dogs he drives the boar,
Impetuous, on the oppoſing ſnares!

Or nets inſidious ſpreads with care,
Oft fatal to the thruſh and crane!
Or captivates the fearful hare;
Sweet recompence for all his pain!

* Priapus.

With

With joys like these, in constant round,
What silly moral e'er would prove
Those ills and cares which, oft, are found
To tend the votaries of love?

But if he meets some virtuous fair,
Fond of her children and her house;
Such as the Sabine matrons are,
Or swift Apulian's sun-burnt spouse:

Whose care, with logs, the fire supplies
For her returning, wearied lord;
That, in their stalls, the cattle ties,
And drains away the milky hoard:

Then brings, with kind officious taste,
The new, but fav'ry, vinous juice;
Prepares the wholesome rural feast,
His plenteous farms unbought produce.

Thrice happy then! I ne'er should crave
Turbots or lucrine oysters more;
Nor chars, which drives, the eastern wave
Tempestuous, to Italia's shore.

My tastes no foreign feasts would need:
Not me, the Afric hen could please,
Or woodcock of Ionian breed,
More than rich olives from my trees.

Not more than sorrel in the mead,
And mallows, bland, salubrious food;
Or lambkin doom'd on shrine to bleed,
Or kidling from the wolfe rescu'd.

Thus fed, how pleasing to survey,
Returning home the bleating throng!
To see the steers at closing day,
The plow inverted trail along!

With these, what rapture to behold,
Of faithful slaves, a num'rous band!
(Their lord possessing wealth untold)
While round the Lares hight they stand!

Thus Alphius old, the us'rer, said,
Longing to turn a country swain;
The Ides, he gets his cash repaid,
But, on the Calends, lends again.

Tower-hill, Sept. 17. BAILDON.

EPITAPH *on Miss* J. F——h——r,
who died the 6th of July, 1783,

(And, at first, intended to have been placed over her Remains in Lothbury churchyard; but, for want of ability in the friend and author, the design could not be put into execution.)

YE rich and great, who bribe the poet's lays,
To deck the sculptur'd tomb with fulsome praise;
Who cause sublime, the pompous line to flow,
For fancy'd virtue, and for fancy'd woe;
Dare not to scoff at this unpolish'd stone,
(Rough, as the honest verse that's grav'd thereon)
Which marks the humble spot, where real worth
Now yields her poor remains to hallow'd earth.
One, who at early age, was cruel hurl'd,
A needy orphan, on the niggard world;
Where avaricious man, unapt to feel,
Withheld, till hardly earn'd, her daily meal;
And where confinement, foe to health and ease,
To painful labour added sharp disease.
When by their weight, almost exhausted, spent,
A friendly hand a little comfort lent,
Mark'd out a plan to loose her servile chain,
And earn a scanty pittance with less pain;
Afforded kind retreat, from that vile roof *
Where sickness pines, and pity stands aloof.
But all in vain! Like one in prison bred,
Unthought release, quite turn'd her woe-worn head,
Her wand'ring thoughts, by gratitude oppress,
Despair'd return, for what she now possess,
Till sudden madness, mischievous, and wild,
Of ev'ry fear her feeling heart beguil'd.
Yet even then, in intervals of sense,
With tears, she grateful talk'd of recompence;
Consented calm, the mad-house drear to bear,
The clanking chain, and binding waistcoat wear.
Then started off—in fancy'd wealth and pride;
First—call'd her coach; then—curtsy'd as a bride.
Anon—the raving fit, more dread return'd,
And shrieking loud—the friend she valu'd—spurn'd.
Now quite unruly grown, her friends afraid,
The day was fixed, to move the frantic maid,
But heaven in mercy, shew'd its power,
Oh! wond'rous goodness! at the very hour,
The miserable mansion open'd wide;
Then—then—it pitied, and she—died.

E. R.

On a YOUNG LADY *of* Cornwall *remarkably handsome.*

HAD Glanvill liv'd in ancient Greece renown'd,
For elegance and beauty, arts and arms,
Tho' fairest of her sex, she might have found
An artist worthy to describe her charms.

Had they the genii of those happy times,
Her form superior as a pattern seen,
Their painting, sculpture, and the sacred rhimes
Of bards immortal had more perfect been.

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* Mr. B——k's, Cornhill.

The

The Venus then beneath Apelles' hand,
Had glow'd with colours borrow'd from her face,
Her radiant eyes, that love from all command,
Had given the goddess her peculiar grace.

With beauties such as her's the bards of yore,
Had feign'd the heroines known to ancient fame,
Praxetiles had been suspected more,
To have seen her frequent than the Cyprian dame.

A. L.

Written Extempore, with a Pencil, on the Walls of a COTTAGE.

SECURE within this peaceful cot,
I'd wish to live and die;
Here patient bear my humble lot,
And Fortune's frowns defy.

In vain Ambition's sons might rail,
And boast of joys refin'd,
Their slavish rules shall ne'er prevail,
Or shake my settled mind.

Secluded thus, devoid of care,
The call of Heav'n I'd wait;
Then silent pass its bliss to share—
O may that be my fate!

Shepperton Green, W. W.
15th *Sept.* 1783.

BEGGING PROLOGUE *to* GRETNA GREEN.

Being a MUSICAL MEDLEY *from the* SONGS *in the* BEGGAR'S OPERA.

Written by Mr. CHARLES STUART.

Sung by Mr. WILSON.

[*The Figures point out the parodied Passages, and the Changes in the Music.*]

(1) THE music's prepar'd, hands and sticks are at work!
The critics are rang'd! a terrible show!
(To the Author.)
Bard, be not afraid of damnation—
(2) Our poet shakes like a fiddle-stick in th' orchestra,
Which in the band plays faddle-didle-da-da-di! —
(3) And he so teiz'd me
With Gretna Green-e,
That I'm come——

(4) Hither, dear folks, to soothe your hearts,
Bestow applause to cheer——
(5) The poet he so grieves, for
(6) *Scribblers* oft have *envy* shown;
Pleas'd to ruin,
All undoing,
Never happy in their own! —
(7) Why, then, hey for Gretna-Green;
There Cupid pleas'd, does chatter,
And Hymen's to be seen;
Let's gallop, whip, and spatter——
(8) Over the hills to Scotland fair!——
(9) For what's here,
But shame and fear!
There's none dare wed under twenty-one year!——
(10) Is then your freedom check'd, youths?
Such a law sets my eyes a weeping?
Oh must we English cross the Tweed,
To be free to ——
(11) Mumble and tumble,
To mumble and tumble,
Don't it make you all grumble,
As ladies may—*stumble!*
When you come to the——
(12) Token of Love,
For Gretna set out!
Fly swift as two doves
To the——
(13) Land of Matrimony;
First bed, *be wrong.)*
Then instant wed—*(no, no, that must*
First wed,
Then go to bed—*(ay, ay, that's right.)*
(14) And defy ev'ry law,
When love inspires ye,
And fires ye,
To the——
(15) *Quieting dose* of a *wife!*
For life!
But the pleasantest draught is——
(16) Lip to lip while ye're young, then the lip to the glass,
Fal-da-ri-di-da-di.
(17) In sorrowful ditty,
I beg you'll have pity,
And let the *Scots music*——

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(1) Air LVII. The charge is prepar'd—(2) Air VI. Virgins are like the fair flow'r—(3) Air IX. He so teiz'd me, and he so pleas'd me—(4) Air LII. Hither, dear husband, turn your eyes—(5) Air XL. I like the fox shall grieve—(6) Air XXXVII. Women oft have envy shown—(7) Air XXXVIII. Why then, how now, madam Flirt—(8) Air XVI. Over the hills and far away—(9) Air XXII. Dance and sing, time's on the wing—(10) Air XXXI. Is then his fate decreed, Sir?—(11) Air XXXVI. I'm bubbled, I'm bubbled—(12) Air LXVIII. Token of love! adieu! farewell!—(13) Air XXXI. Such a man can I think of quitting—(14) Air XIX. Fill ev'ry glass—(15) Air XLVIII. Quieting draught is a dram—(16) Air XLVI. Lip to lip while you're young—(17) Air XLIV. In sorrowful ditty, they'll promise, they'll pity—

(18) Air

(18) Diſſolve ye in pleaſure,
And Critics ſoothe!
(19) Oh, do ye *demi-gods*, your dread thunder allay! *(To the firſt gallery.)*
And do ye *Upper Gods*, your dread thunder allay! *(To the upper gallery.)*
Nay,———
(20) Oh, ponder well! be not ſevere!
For———
(21) Alas! the poor Poet!
Alack, and-a-well a-day!
(Kneeling to the King's box.)
Ah, do beſtow applauſe!
(Kneeling to the Prince's box)
Oh do not damn his play!
(Going, returns, and kneels in the front of the Stage.)
And alas, the poor Poet!
Alack, and-a-well a day!
Ah, give him no *gooſe*, nor *apple-ſauce!*
Oh *(bell rings)* I am call'd away!

The following are the moſt approved Songs, &c. in the new Muſical Farce called Gretna Green.

A I R.—Mr. Wilſon.

I Can ſhoe a horſe, or kiſs a laſs,
And nail twa lovers firm as braſs;
I can knock about the can and glaſs,
In bumpers till I'm mellow!
Parents and guardians I defy,
Nay, e'en the court of Chancery,
The widow's tear, the virgin's ſigh,
I ſtop like a good fellow.
Auld maidens I deteſt,
Peeviſh, fretting,
Yet coquetting;
Bachelors can ne'er be bleſt,
Snarling and backbiting.

All ye fair wards! but come to me,
I'll grant you Hymen's liberty,
To live and ſport with merry glee,
As Mammy did before ye.
Then all ye bucks, and bloods, and beaux,
Bring each your girls that are not foes
To wedding ſhoes, and wedding cloaths,
As daddy did before ye.
Auld maidens I deteſt,
Peeviſh, fretting,
Yet coquetting,
Bachelors can ne'er be bleſt,
Snarling and backbiting.

A I R.—Mrs. Banniſter.

I dance, I laugh, I pipe, I ſing,
And merrily paſs the hours away:
The fleeting hours new bleſſings bring,
That keep me ever blythe and gay.
My food is hope, my drink is joy,
My wealth a pure and lively mind!
My happineſs knows no alloy,
Unleſs when pity ſays, "Be kind!"

A I R.—Mrs. Banniſter.

My fond heart ſweetly baſks in the bright beams of hope,
Without it, thoſe roſes and lilies would drop;
'Tis the ſun that illumes this parterre of true love,
Without hope I ſhould droop, like the 'lorn turtle-dove.
When my Jamie brav'd danger on Gibraltar's fell rock,
Hope kept off the balls, made my heart ſtand the ſhock!
And drew him return'd in all victory's charms,
After conq'ring his foes, to ſubmit to theſe arms.

A I R.—Mrs. Webb.

Soon as a forward girl is grown
To ſixteen years of age,
Our daughter is no more our own,
A lover's all her rage.
A handſome ſhape, a pleaſing air,
Red coat, and ſmart cockade,
Big looks, ſmall talk, conſpire to bear
To Gretna Green the jade.

A I R.—Signora Seſtini.

Away you wild inconſtant lover,
You'll never win me by your wiles!
All your deceit I now diſcover,
The faithleſs vow and look beguiles.
Since I find that you're a rover,
In vain are roguiſh arts and ſmiles.

A I R.—Mr. Banniſter.

September the thirteenth, proud Bourbon may mourn;
Elliott's lightnings and thunders,
Like Jove's bolts did wonders!
With ſhot red hot
Don Morano was torn;
On the hills the ſpectators with grief rend the ſky,
Their ſhips are all on fire,
Hark! what ſhrieks! ſome expire;
Up they blow,
Up they blow,
And thouſands now go,
To the bottom, low, low, low.
Whilſt wreck'd hundreds deſpairing for ſafety
Aloud cry;
For ſafety out cry,
For ſafety out cry,
And they find it in Curtis's humanity.C

(18) Air XXI. Diſſolve us in pleaſure and ſoft repoſe — (19) Air LV. Then nail up thy lips, that dread thunder allay—(20) Air XIX. Oh, ponder well, be not ſevere—(21) Air LIV. Alas, poor Polly.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Naples, July 22, 1783.

HIS majesty's frigates have brought here 50 quintals of silver, dug out of the ruins of the towns which were destroyed by the late earthquakes in Calabria. It is said that the whole of it will be sent to the mint, in order to be coined, and the specie laid out in assisting the unfortunate sufferers by that calamity.

Warsaw, July 25. All reports concerning the Russian troops, and the places they now occupy are various, and for the most part contradictory. What appears most certain is, that notwithstanding the plague is now raging in the Crimea, they have taken possession of the principal places in that peninsula. This, according to letters from Turky, happened on the 20th of May last, whilst another detachment seized on the Taman, a country of little import, as to the extent and fertility of its soil, but considerably so in point of its situation, as it secures not only the possession of Crimea, but all the country round about, especially the upper parts of the Black Sea. This plan the Russians have had many years in contemplation, and is one of those conceived by Peter the Great, which his present successor resolved to put in practice, and paved the way to its success, by declaring the Tartars of Crimea independent by the treaty of Kainardgi.

Vienna, July 28. Warlike ammunition is still sending off to Hungary; the embarkations are made in the night. On the borders of the Danube upwards of 600 pieces of iron cannon are lying ready, destined for the fortresses of that kingdom.

Letters from Dalmatia advise, that the plague has broke out in the Venetian part of that province, and the Republic are taking all necessary measures to stop its progress.

Gratz, July 29. The regiments which are quartered in Interior Austria have orders to form a line from this city to Flume.

The transports of ammunition for Hungary still continue; a great quantity of warm cloathing is preparing for the soldiers, to preserve them from the rigours of a winter campaign.

Constantinople, July 30. The Grand Visier, who is not insensible of the feeble state of the nation, seems ardently to desire peace, notwithstanding all the preparations for war which are not neglected: but the people whose ideas often surpass the measure of his power, cry aloud for vengeance against the Russians, which is farther excited by the chiefs of the law.

The great number of foreign officers, and especially French, who co-operate in forming our troops, give us hope, that if war is absolutely inevitable, we shall succeed better than the last time; however we are still far short of the order and discipline necessary for success.

Our troops, which already amount to upwards of 150,000 men, are quartered as fast as they arrive, in the environs of Belgrade, Choczim, and Ockzakow.

Petersburgh, Aug. 1 Four regiments of Infantry and eight squadrons of Hussars have received orders to hold themselves in readiness to march towards Bukowina; other regiments of regulars are in their way to the frontiers of Turkey; amongst the latter are the battalions of Guelay and Ochocz, the dragoons of Savoy and the Kalnockiz hussars. Persons absent upon furlough have orders to join immediately their respective corps.

The works for completing the fortress of New Gradisca, are continued night and day without intruption. This place is within musquet-shot of Old Gradisca, belonging to the Turks.

Vienna, Aug 2. The troops assembled at Mönckendorff have commenced their manœuvres; their number amounts to 36,000 men.

According to the state of the Imperial army now on foot, the German, Hungarian, and Croat Infantry, amount to 205,550: the cavalry, consisting of 234 squadrons, form 48,613; the artillery 8958, and the Tsoiks or mariners employed on the Danube, the sappers, the pontoniers, and miners, 12,740; which makes the total of the army amount to 275,861 men; in this calculation the grenadiers, engineers, chasseurs, arquebusiers, and general officers are not included.

Copenhagen, Aug. 5. The late princess Charlotte Amelia has left by her will 100,000 rixdollars for the relief of poor young women; the first class to consist of the distressed daughters of nobles, or officers in the Danish service; these to receive from the age of five to ten 50 rixdollars annually; 100 to the age of 15; 150 till 20; and afterwards if not married, 200 rixdollars for life. There are four other classes with annuities proportionably smaller.

Naples, Aug. 9. On the 29th past, at one in the morning, a violent shock of an earthquake

quake happened again at Calabria, which threw the whole country into an alarm; at six the same morning they had another, more violent and longer than any that had happened before, insomuch that the barracks now seemed not safe, and every body fled into the fields. Four villages which had been spared before were overturned. Cotrona also suffered considerably and the new buildings begun at Cozenza are so shattered, that they must be pulled down. It is not said what many persons have perished, but the commotion was felt so strongly at Messina, that it may again have done damage there.

Hamburgh, Aug 10. According to letters from Saxony, a plan is forming for opening a trade with North America This commerce will be directed by a company, whose fund will amount to 25,000 rixdollars, divided into 500 shares of 500 rixdollars each. They will make three payments, and as soon as the first deposit is completed, the first expedition will commence: immediately after its departure a second deposit will be made for the expence of the second expedition, which will depart as soon as ready; but this will be suspend d till the return of the first ship: the company will be dissolved if the first voyage be unprofitable. It is assured that the elector will take on his own account 150 shares.

Ostend, Aug. 13. The basin which his Imperial majesty ordered to be constructed at this port being completed, this day was appointed for its being opened for the reception of ships. The ceremony was performed in presence of their royal highnesses the governors general, accompanied by count Belgioioso, and several other persons of distinction.

Copenhagen, Aug. 16. Various accounts have been received here, of an island having lately arisen in the sea, in the neighbourhood of Iceland. Although the fact itself is authentic, yet the time of the first appearance of this island, its dimensions and situation, are not well ascertained. The information brought by the last ship from thence is, that it was still increasing, and that great quantities of fire issued from two of its eminences.

Vienna, Aug. 20. It is certain that large magazines are forming at Trieste, Carlopago, and Port Re. The Republic of Venice has given leave for the Austrian troops to pass through their estates in their way to the coasts: some imagine these troops are to reinforce the lines on the frontiers of Dalmatia, to prevent the spreading of the plague, whilst others imagine they will, in case of a rupture, attack Bosnia.

We have received accounts that the two corps of Russians which were at Human and Niemirow, in Poland, have entered the Palatinates of Podolia and Volhynia; the first, under prince Repnin, is composed of 12 regiments of infantry, and seven of cavalry, with 12 pieces of cannon, 12-pounders, 20-lix pounders, and 48 field-pieces. The prince's quarters are at Granow; the second corps is commanded by count Soltikow, and consists of 22 regiments, and is quartered a Polonna.

All the regiments on the frontiers of Turky have received orders to approach still nearer; that of Migazzi is on its march for Stiria, on its way to Cilley.

Berlin, Aug. 30 We are informed that our king arrived at Breslau on the 25th inst. in perfect health. His majesty hath assigned the sum of half a million of thalers for repairing the damages occasioned by the overflowing of the rivers in the county of Glatz. After having reviewed his troops, his majesty repaired on the 29th to the camp near Bettlern, where some grand manœuvres were to be performed for three days successively, and from thence he will return to Potsdam.

Prince William Henry, third son of the king of England, has just passed through here, under the name of lord Fielding, on his journey to the king in Silesia.

Madrid, Aug. 30. On the 11th of this month don Barcelo returned with his squadron into the port of Carthagena, and has himself brought the continuation of his expedition against Algiers.

On the 4th that general made a new attack, which began at a quarter after five in the morning, and ended at half past seven. He threw 558 bombs, and 490 bullets, which did a great deal of mischief to the buildings and fortifications. At the same time he repulsed with loss several of the enemy's ships which attempted to get near him. The wind did not permit him to renew the attack that day, as he had intended, having recruited the bomb-ketches and cannonading sloops with ammunition This forced him to remain inactive also the next day, but the wind changing on the 6th there were two attacks, one in the morning, the other in the afternoon; these had the greatest effect. A number of houses were destroyed, some burnt, and the inhabitants seen flying in disorder out of the town. On the 7th there were two more, with the like success These were repeated again on the 8th, in spite of the winds and waves. On the 9th, the general having nearly exhausted his ammunition, and seeing the season advanced, the weather still contrary and announcing a change, he resumed his route for Carthagena, leaving behind him the S. Paschal ship, with the Rose frigate, and S Sebastian chebeck, to cruize in the bay. These visits to Algiers, it is said, are to be repeated every year. The number of bombs thrown into the town is 3732, and that of balls 3833; those thrown from the town were 399 bombs, and 11,284 balls. Our loss consists of 24 dead, one of whom was an officer; and three officers, and 13 sailors wounded.

C

DOMES-

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THE ratification of the Definitive Treaties with France and Spain (in consequence of which a Proclamation of Peace, was iſſued on the 26th inſt.) and the ſigning of the Preliminary Articles with the States General, have engroſſed the chief attention of the public, during the courſe of this month. The Dutch have at length found themſelves under the neceſſity of agreeing to the honour of the ſalute by ſea to the Britiſh flag; and to yield and guarantee the town of Negapatnam to us, in the Eaſt Indies; reſerving, however, the power of treating for the reſtitution of that place, in caſe the States General ſhall have an equivalent to offer: on the other hand, we have given up Trincomale, and its dependencies. We may, therefore, now conſider peace as reſtored, in every quarter of the world; and our affairs in Aſia, according to the laſt accounts, ſeem to wear the moſt pleaſing aſpect; and a treaty of peace with the Marattah nation, was ſigned on the 24th of Feb laſt. Nevertheleſs, it is aſtoniſhing that ſtocks have continued falling for ſeveral weeks; owing, it is ſaid, to the manœuvres *of the* bears *in the alley, which have occaſioned ſeveral capital Lame Ducks to waddle out. Although a war ſeems inevitable between Ruſſia and the Porte, it is the general opinion that we ſhall take no part in it, as we have juſt emerged from one, in which all the contending parties ſeem to have been heartily ſickened, and glad to yield to moderate terms of pacification. The attempt made by the Spaniards to bombard Algiers, has proved abortive; and from the loſs they have ſuſtained in the attack, and the ſtrength of the fortifications (ſtill increaſing) which they have experienced; we cannot ſuppoſe the* Dons *will approve themſelves, at this period, ſuch errant* Quixotes, *as to renew the attack. The miniſtry having now accompliſhed the great object of their wiſhes, a general pacification, may be ſuppoſed to have eſtabliſhed their duration upon a permanent baſis; yet a very ſtrong oppoſition is expected upon the meeting of Parliament, on the 11th of November next. But let it be remembered, that, according to the preſent ſyſtem of politics, a miniſtry could no more exiſt without an oppoſition, than an oppoſition without a miniſtry.*

Plymouth, Aug. 22. Lord Hood made his entry in to this place this afternoon, and it was a moſt pleaſing ſight. A committee of artificers of the dock-yard, in number about 200, in their proper dreſſes, which they have for particular occaſions, met him about two miles from this town, with their reſpective emblematic colours flying, muſic playing, &c. and preceded his coach; he entered amidſt the acclamations of a large concourſe of people, and was received by the mayor and corporation, who reſpectfully preſented him with the freedom of the town, as a ſmall token of their gratitude for the very eminent ſervices he has rendered this country.

Aug. 23 According to the laſt news received from Mogador, the conditions of a treaty concluded between the emperor of Morocco and Sir Roger Curtis, the Engliſh ambaſſador, declare, that the effects which belonged to the Engliſh Conſul Logie ſhall be reſtored and that his Imperial majeſty ſhall furniſh to the Engliſh another houſe, in place of that which the ambaſſador demanded.

24. The purſer of the D ptford Eaſt Indiaman, capt. E k ng on, arrived at the Eaſt-India houſe, with the agreeable news of the above ſhip being ſafe arrived off Portſmouth, from Coaſt and Bay, and was under way for the Downs on Saturday afternoon.

25. The buſineſs in the naval line, now carrying on at Chatham, is almoſt incredible. The Ajax, of 74 guns, is there for repair; Alfred of 74, ditto; Arrogant of 74, ditto; Albion and Alexander, of 74, both completed; L'Artois of 43, ditto; Aſia of 64, ditto; Agamemnon of 64 repairing; L'Aimable of 34, ditto; Belleiſle of 64, completed, &c. &c. And if we caſt an eye towards Deptford and Rotherithe, we are preſented with the ſame gratifying ſcene!

The Marlborough, Monarch, Magnificent, Hercules, 2nd Royal Oak, of 74 guns each, are all to be repaired. The Rotherdam, captured by the hon. captain Elphinſtone in the Channel, is now taking in ſtores at Sheerneſs. The Robuſt and Reſolution, of 74 guns each, are both docking at Chatham. Mr. Cleverley, of Graveſend, will launch a fine 64 gun ſhip, called the Director, in about two months.

28. Arrived at their moorings in the river the Lord Mulgrave, captain Urmſton, and Rochford, capt. Todd, Eaſt-Indiamen, from Coaſt and Bay.

The above ſhips were much out of time, which gave riſe to the report of their being taken; and conſiderable ſums have been inſured on them at a very advanced premium.

St. James's, Sept. 5. His majeſty in council was this day pleaſed to order, that the parliament, which ſtands prorogued to Tueſday, the 9th day of this inſtant September, ſhould be further prorogued to Thurſday, the 16th day of October following.

Sept. 6. The coroner of Weſtminſter and a moſt reſpectable jury ſat on the body of lieutenant-col. Thomas, who was killed in the duel with the hon. col. Coſmo Gordon, when, after hearing witneſſes, and examining

the cafe from ten o'clock in the morning till five in the afternoon, they brought in their verdict *Wilful Murder committed by col. Gordon.* The principal evidence was the fervant of colonel Thomas, a favourite and confidant of his late maſter, who gave a regular and connected account of the quarrel from the action at Springfield to the fatal period. He ſaid, that col. Gordon had ſent a challenge to his maſter ſoon after the court-martial was held upon him, and before the confirmation of it was received from the king. That his maſter refuſed the ſaid challenge, as col. Gordon did not ſtand in a proper ſituation to be anſwered. That he followed his maſter to England, and had not ceaſed from that moment to demand ſatisfaction for the words which col. Thomas had ſaid of him in ſpeaking of his conduct at Springfield. That his maſter always declared him not to be entitled to the ſatisfaction he required, and that he went out of town for nine months to avoid him. That he gave the witneſs peremptory orders not to deliver to him any letter from colonel Gordon, and that he, in conſequence of thoſe orders, had refuſed to receive ſeveral letters which he knew or ſuſpected to come from the colonel; that at length a letter was contrived to be delivered which was a direct and moſt peremptory challenge, in conſequence of which they met and fought. Several circumſtances, it ſeems, came out in the examination of a very ſtrong tendency, but which we conceive are improper for publication, as by the verdict of the jury the colonel in all probability will be brought to trial. The challenge, as well as all the other letters of col. Gordon, was in the moſt violent terms, and declared that if he did not agree to give him ſatisfaction of a gentleman, he would attack him wherever they met. Mr. Grant, the ſurgeon, was called upon to produce the bullet which was extracted from the wound; and in this, as well as every other particular, the inqueſt entered into the moſt minute enquiries. A warrant was granted to apprehend the colonel, but he had withdrawn himſelf from ſight on the death of his antagoniſt. Sir Edmund Thomas, brother to the deceaſed, entered into a recognizance to proſecute,

8. Expreſſes were yeſterday ſent from the Admiralty to Portſmouth, and other ſeaports, to be forwarded to the Weſt-Indies, with the account of the Definitive Treaty being ſigned.

9. Some diſpatches were received from General Haldimand, Governor of Quebec, brought by the ſhip Liberty, arrived at Dover, which mention that every thing remained quiet in the province, trade in a flouriſhing condition, and that ſeveral of the Loyaliſts were arrived to ſettle there.

Manchester, Sept. 9. A public ſubſcription having been made for the entertainment of the Officers and privates of the Royal Manchester Volunteers; on Wedneſday laſt the privates were treated with a public dinner at the new market-houſe; the meat, conſiſting of beef, mutton, veal, young pigs, and ſalmon, was provided by ſeveral publicans in the neighbourhood, who paid no regard to emolument, but vied with each other in their exhibitions. The tables were handſomly ſet out, and decorated with gilt laurel. Major Ayrroun, and ſome other officers, dined with them. The Borough-reeve, Conſtables, and ſeveral other Gentlemen were ſpectators. Many popular toaſts were drank, and cheered. The men behaved with the greateſt decency, regularity, and good manners, and with many thanks expreſſed their gratitude for the extraordinary regard and favours ſhewn them: regards, and demonſtrations of reſpect and eſteem, which not an individual in town but thought they moſt eminently deſerved, for their gallant defence of a moſt important garriſon; their patient and chearful endurance of the moſt arduous duties, and the bravery of about 7000 men in repulſing and defeating the united efforts of about 40,000 forces of France and Spain.

On Thurſday night an elegant and ſplendid ball was given to the officers and ladies of the town and neighbourhood, at which upwards of 300 perſons aſſembled, in order to pay their reſpects to, and congratulate the officers, on their return to their native country, after a long abſence, perpetually ſurrounded with every difficulty and danger.

10. Laſt night David Hartley, Eſq. arrived in town from Paris with the Definitive treaty of peace with the States of America.

12. The following is a copy of the addreſs preſented to his majeſty on Wedneſday, from the city of London.

To the king's moſt excellent Majeſty.

The humble addreſs of the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common council aſſembled.

"*May it pleaſe your majeſty.*"

"We your majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the lord-mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common-council aſſembled, humbly beg leave to approach your majeſty, with the ſincereſt congratulations on the birth of another princeſs, and the happy recovery of your illuſtrious conſort.

"We would expreſs with more than ordinary effuſions of joy, our feelings upon this occaſion, that providence has been pleaſed to anſwer the prayers and wiſhes of every order of your majeſty's loyal ſubjects, in preſerving the invaluable life of our gracious queen; a life ſo eminently uſeful, and ſo conſpicuouſly exemplary!

"We earneſtly hope that the throne, thus adorned, may be ſtrengthened and bleſſed by every addition to your royal houſe, and that a long and eaſy reign may be accompanied with every domeſtic felicity.

"At the ſame time we beg leave to congratulate your majeſty upon his royal highneſs the prince of Wales having attained his age of

21 years, and hope that he being called to the great council of the nation, may contribute to its profperity, protection and fafety."

To which his majefty gave the following anfwer:

"I return you my hearty thanks for your dutiful and loyal congratulations on the happy recovery of the queen and the birth of another princefs, and upon the prince of Wales having attained the age of 21 years.

"Nothing can be more acceptable to me than thefe teftimonies of affection to me and my family, on the part of my faithful fubjects. It is the warmeft wifh of my heart, and has been the conftant object of my life, to promote their honour and happinefs."

They were very graciouſly received, and had the honour of kiſſing his majeſty's hand.

Dublin, Sept. 13. We flatter ourfelves, that our readers will learn with fatisfaction the intereſting news of Mr Melly's having regained his liberty. We had already heard this from Paris, from the D. of Manchefter; but we have this day received the confirmation of it from Mr. Melly himſelf, who made his eſcape eight days after his trial, i. e. in the night of the 16th of laſt month. The next day after he had received his ſentence, he was allowed to ſee his wife, without witneſſes, and concerted with her the plan of his eſcape. Every proper ſtep having been happily taken for that purpoſe, he broke the bars of his window, and with his ſheets tied together, got down without any accident into the ſtreet, where his wife was waiting for him. He is at preſent at Neufchatel, where he is employed with the other Genevans about the means of forwarding the emigration. It may be thought, perhaps, that the magiſtrates have connived at his eſcape, in order to avoid a diſcuſſion with the Court of England, which they expected would again interfere in that matter; but the contrary will appear, when it is conſidered that they had condemned him to a year's impriſonment, in order to prevent him from giving any aſſiſtance in the tranſplanting of the watchmaking branch, which he thoroughly underſtands, and in which he is deeply concerned. They ſeem to be greatly affected by his eſcape, ſince (which had never been ſeen in a ſimilar caſe) they have confined the gaoler and his children to their houſe. His wife and his ſervant were forbid to go out of the city, and the turnkey is ſtrictly guarded by two ſoldiers, in the ſame room out of which Mr. Melly made his eſcape.

15. The Quebec ſhips which are hourly expected, are all deeply laden; when the tranſports left that place trade was uncommonly briſk, and a great number of loyaliſts from other parts of America, had arrived there, with an intent to become ſettlers, between that town and Montreal.

16. A court of directors was ſummoned, to examine the contents of the diſpatches which arrived on Monday at the Eaſt-India houſe, in Leadenhall-ſtreet, from Bombay, the leading circumſtances of which we underſtand to be as follow: that a complete victory had been obtained by the Britiſh troops over the confederated army of the French and India forces, which had been followed by the capture of ſeveral forts, and terminated at laſt in the capitulation of Mangalore, the capital of Tippo Saib, on the Malogarroos, on the 6th of March, in which he himſelf was preſent during the greateſt part of the ſiege, but contrived, with ſeveral French officers of rank, to make his eſcape a few days previous to the ſurrender of the garriſon. A great quantity of artillery has fallen into the hands of the Britiſh general, and the defeat is deemed of ſo deciſive a nature, as to remove all apprehenſions of any material diſturbance in future from the faction under Tippo Saib. The ſucceſs on this occaſion is aſcribed principally to the prudence of the Britiſh general, in advancing to the enemy and giving them battle at the very period when the death of Hyder Ally was publicly known, and the ſpirit of defection in conſequence of it, univerſally diffuſed. The account further adds, that admiral Hughes and ſir Richard Bickerton had ſailed from Bombay on the 17th of March, with one ſhip of 80, four of 74, two of 70, ſix of 64, two of 50, five firigates, a fire ſhip, two bombs, and three ſtore-ſhips; they were to call at Goa for three ſhips repairing there, which would complete the ſquadron. In governor Hornby's diſpatches there are alſo accounts from Bengal, which are brought down to the later end of March; the Trial packet was then at Calcutta, and was to be diſpatched for England in April. There were five of the company's ſhips at Bengal.

19. The Eſſex Eaſt-Indiaman, Captain Morris, from St. Helena, is arrived at Plymouth; ſhe left the Oſterly Eaſt-Indiaman all well, coming up the Channel.

Laſt night, about ſeven o'clock, the ceremony of chriſtening the young princeſs was performed at St. James's palace. The peers and peereſſes, foreign miniſters, and their ladies, aſſembled in the Queen's drawing room ſome time before the ceremony began, and from thence were introduced into the grand council-chamber, where the queen was laying on an elegant bed of white ſattin, under a ſuperb canopy of crimſon velvet, embroidered with gold. On the right ſide of the bed ſtood his majeſty, at the feet his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, the princeſs royal, and princeſs Auguſta; and on each ſide the whole of the royal children, arranged according to their age. The great miniſters of ſtate, the king's and queen's attendants, foreign miniſters, peers and peereſſes, formed the outer circle. The ſervice on this occaſion was read by Dr. Moore, archbiſhop of Canterbury. The prince of Wales, princeſs royal, and princeſs Auguſta, were the ſponſors to the young princeſs, who was named AMELIA, in compliment to the princeſs Amelia, the king's aunt,

Whitehall.

Whitehall, Sept. 20. The king has been pleased to order letters patent to be passed under the great seal of Ireland containing his majesty's Grant of the dignity of a baron of that kingdom to the right hon. John lord Sheffield, and his lawful heirs-male, by the title of baron Sheffield, of Roscommon, in the said kingdom, with the remainder severally to his eldest daughter the hon Maria Holroyd, and to his youngest daughter the hon. Louisa Holroyd, and their respective lawful heirs-male.

The king has been pleased to order like letters patent to be passed, containing his majesty's several grants of the like dignity of baron of the said kingdom of Ireland to the following gentlemen, and their respective lawful heirs-male, by the titles under-mentioned, viz. Arthur Pomroy, of Newberry in the county of Kildare, Esq. baron Haberton, of Carbery, in the said county. Robert Clements, Esq. baron Leitrim, of Manor Hamilton, in the county of Leitrim. Francis Mathew, Esq. baron Landaff, of Thomastown, in the county of Tipperary; and William Tonson, Esq. baron Riversdale, of Rathcormuck, in the county of Cork.

Also like letters patent for granting the dignity of a baroness of the said kingdom to Mrs. Christian Hely Hutchinson, wife of the right hon. John Hely Hutchinson, one of his majesty's most hon. Privy Council in Ireland, by the title of baroness Donoghmore, of Knocklofty, in the county of Tipperary; and the dignity of a baron of the said kingdom to her lawful heirs-male, begotten by the said John Hely Hutchinson.

Also like letters patent for granting the dignity of a baron of the said kingdom to Sir John Hussey Delaval, bart. and his lawful heirs-male, by the title of baron Delaval of Redford, in the county of Wicklow.

And the like dignity of a baron of the said kingdom to John Pennington, Esq. and his lawful heirs male, by the title of baron Muncaster; with remainder to his brother, lieutenant-colonel Lowther Pennington, captain in his majesty's Coldstream regiment of footguards, and his lawful heirs male.

And the like dignity of baron of the said kingdom to Richard Pennant, Esq. and his lawful heirs-male, by the title of baron Penrhyn, in the county of Lowth.

22. This day being the anniversary of their majesties coronation, it was observed at Windsor, where his majesty received the compliments of the nobility, gentry, &c. on the occasion.

23. The under-mentioned ships are taken up by the hon. East-India directors, and consigned as follows, viz. Pondborne, William Hammett, for fort St. George, Bencoolen, and China; Egmont, Thomas Larkins, for Coast and China; Contractor, —— M'Intosh, and Foulis, George Blackford, for ditto; Royal Charlotte, Josiah Price, for St. Helena, fort St. George, and Bencoolen; Valentine, John Lewis, Barrington, John Johnstone, Hillsborough, William Hardcastle, ——, Burnet Abercrombie, and Earl Mansfield, William Fraser, for Coast and Bay; Neptune, Robert Scott, and ——, Nathaniel Dance, for Bombay; and Royal Admiral, Joseph Huddart, for St. Helena and Bombay; besides seven more ships that will be taken up in a few days, and sail the ensuing season.

AMERICAN NEWS.

Philadelphia, March 29. Our government have made a law, declaring the children of slaves to be born in future, shall be free, when they attain the age of twenty-eight years, which, though not so full as could be wished, is matter of satisfaction, as it will, in time, put an end to that unjust oppression. Virginia has also made a law, taking off all penalties on the manumission of slaves if under forty-five years. We are also in hopes, from what has passed in their assembly, that they will pass a law similar to ours, with respect to the freedom of children in future to be born.

Philadelphia, July 5. A few days before the 21st of June the soldiers of the Pensylvania line, in the barracks, had been joined by a party from Lancaster (about 66 miles distant) who had been instigated by 2 or 3 officers to demand the payment of their arrears, and if denied to enforce it. Congress and the executive council of the state sit in the same building. Congress, as usual, adjourned from Friday the 20th to the Monday following: this the soldiers knew, and marched up on Saturday, to the number of about 400, to the State House, to demand their pay of the council. Congress had some suspicion of their intentions the night before; and, though they had adjourned to the Monday, met on the Saturday to consult upon what measures should be taken for the prevention of the apprehended meeting. During their debate the soldiers advanced, and Congress, not chusing to proceed in the business while surrounded by men in arms, hastily broke up and retired, after some of the members had severely reprimanded the insurgents for their insolence. Their demands were not complied with, and in an hour or two the soldiers returned to the barracks. Congress a day or two after adjourned to Princetown, where they yet remain. The officers absconded, and are not yet taken, though the most diligent search is making for them. On the Wednesday following the soldiers went to the Governor's house, without arms, and in a most orderly manner, and made an acknowledgement to him for their misconduct. He told them, "That he could not sufficiently lament, that by one indiscrete act they had sullied the glory of their former services; assured them, that just attention should

should be paid to their requests, and warmly commended the step they had taken of averting the vengeance that was awaiting them, as the militia were at that instant in readiness, but from motives of compassion had not yet been called out, to crush them." He then dismissed them, with assurances that he would represent their contrition to Congress, and intercede for them, if their future behaviour should merit his interposition. They then retired to the barracks, very peaceably, headed by their officers. The city has been ever since in the most perfect tranquility.

The following are the heads of the ratification of the convention, entered into, July 16, 1782, between the Comte de Vergennes and Dr. Franklin, regulating the amount, interest, and reimbursement, of the diverse sums lent by his Most Christian Majesty, under his warrant, to the United States of America. The amount is eighteen millions of livres. Dr. Franklin had engaged, that it should be paid into his majesty's treasury by the first of January, 1788, with five per cent. interest; but the King of France thinking that it might be inconvenient to pay so large a sum at one period, has agreed to receive it in payments of 1,500,000 livres each, in twelve years; the first payment to be made the third year after the conclusion of peace; his Majesty at the same time makes a present to the United States of all the arrears of interest to the 16th of July, and from thence till the date of the treaty of peace. The five millions of florins lent by the Dutch, for which the King of France has pledged himself are agreed to be paid by him at ten equal payments, the first of which is to be made at six years from the date of the loan, and to be discharged, together with the interest upon it, within five years from the first payment. The above sum is agreed to be repaid on the part of Congress, according to the conditions entered into by them on the 5th of November, 1781.

Virginia, July 5. The following resolves were agreed to by a number of respectable inhabitants of the county of Essex:

Resolved, That the articles of peace negociated between the American Commissioners and his Britannic majesty, are honourable to America, and ought to be complied with.

Resolved, That British debts ought to be paid, but that time should be given to the debtors, and the interest relinquished by the creditors from the commencement of the war.

Resolved, That all persons who have voluntarily left us, and taken up arms in his Britannic majesty's service, and who have directly or indirectly been concerned in privateering and plundering on our coast, should not be entitled to the right of citizenship.

Resolved, That whatever paper money hath been paid into the treasury of Virginia, for the payment of British debts, ought to be reduced by the scale of depreciation, and the balance paid by the individual out of his own fortune.

Resolved, that the instrument of writing containing exceptions against the 5th and 4th articles of the peace, from this county, does not comprehend the sentiments of the people.

Resolved, That whoever attempts to raise tumults or disorders amongst the people, to infringe the articles of the treaty of peace, should be looked upon as an enemy to this country, a pest to society, and one who rejoices in the calamities of his fellow-creatures.

Resolved, That these resolves be printed in the public gazettes.

New-York, Aug. 9 Last night arrived the ship Dragon, Capt. Andrew Campbell, in 18 days from the Havannah, by whom we learn, that a new, and far more serious revolt than ever among those parts, has happened in South-America, particularly at Panama, and in its vicinity. Before Capt. Campbell sailed, 3000 Spanish troops departed for Carthagena, to proceed up to Panama, and they were to be followed by 5000 others, which could not accompany the first division for the want of transports. The news of this defection was brought by an express frigate from La Vera Cruz, and the division sailed in thirty hours after her arrival; such dispatch was used that the troops were embarked in the night. The voice of the natives is loud for an independence on the Spanish monarchy, and the most important consequences are expected from this event. Before the news reached Havannah, the Spanish troops were on their departure for Europe, and numbers had sailed for Old Spain. Brigade Major Campbell had been enlarged, and sent with seven or eight British officers in a cartel for Jamaica, a fortnight before Capt. Campbell sailed.

The Fox frigate was at the Havannah, on her passage to England; and the ship Carolina, Capt. Angus, was sailed for London, in company with the Dragon, having on board a cargo of sugar, rum, and mahogany, from a condemned polacre from Jamaica for London. A Spanish 64 gun ship was lost in the bay of Mexico, said to be named the America. One thousand Spanish soldiers sailed for the Mississippi the day before the first division proceeded for Carthagena.

A packet had arrived from Cadiz, with orders from the Court of Spain for the Spanish fleet not to sail for Europe; but Don Solano had already taken his departure with the whole fleet for Old Spain. Don Galvez was gone home in that fleet, on board of which, it was said, sixty millions of dollars were shipped. There was only one Spanish frigate (and no line of battle ship) left at Havannah.

BIRTHS.

BIRTHS.

Her imperial highneſs the grand-ducheſs of Ruſſia of a princeſs who has been named Alexandria Pawlowna.

Aug. 24. The lady of the hon. Waſhington Shirly, of a ſon.

27. The lady of the right hon. lord Boſton, of a ſon, in Groſvenor-ſtreet.

Sept. 3. The counteſs of Harrington, of a daughter, in the ſtable yard St. James's.

MARRIAGES.

Thomas Yeldham, eſq. of St. Peterſburgh, to Miſs Sharp, daughter of Walter Sharp, eſq. his Britannic majeſty's conſul general, at the court of Ruſſia.

Robert Baker, eſq. captain in the firſt regiment of the Devonſhire militia, to Miſs Hayley, daughter of the late alderman Hayley, one of the repreſentatives of the city of London.

Aug. 18. Alexander Cunningham, eſq. of Princes-ſtreet, Hanover-ſquare, to Miſs Charlotte Guinand, daughter of the late Henry Guinand, eſq. of Calcutta.

27. The rev. Edward Beckingham Benſon to the hon. lady Frances Alicia Sandys, ſiſter to the earl of Trankerville.

Sept. 9. William Dinrody, eſq. of Queen-ſquare, to Miſs Cobb, of Cheſea.

Henry Deaves, of the kingdom of Ireland, eſq. to Mrs. Suſannah Slatford Powell, relict of Matthew Powell, eſq. late of the iſland of Jamaica.

8. Dr. Cook, to Miſs Prieſt, daughter of William Prieſt, eſq. of Waltham Croſs.

12. B. Flight, eſq. of Lewes, in Suſſex, to Miſs Henſman of Kimbolton.

13. Robert Sheffield, eſq. to Miſs Pitches, daughter of ſir Abraham Pitches.

——— Bellieugh, eſq. of Warwick-ſtreet, to Miſs Griffiths, of King-ſtreet, St. James's.

The hon. gen. Dalrymple, brother to the earl of Stair, to Miſs Harland, eldeſt daughter of admiral ſir Robert Harland.

DEATHS.

Jonathan Dougal, eſq. of Belfaſt, aged 112.

The lady of Thomas Newte, daughter of ſir Charles Raymond, bart. at Briſtol hotwells.

Mrs. Preſton, of Grantham in Lincolnſhire, relict of Samuel Preſton, eſq. of the ſame county.

The right hon. Hugh lord Clifford of Chudley, at Ugbrook Park, in Devonſhire.

Charels Long, eſq. brother of ſir James Tylney Long, bart. at Rome.

John Neſbett, eſq. of Cotton-end, Bedfordſhire, one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace, and a deputy lieutenant of that county.

Prince Lubomirſky, marſhall of the crown of Poland, at Warſaw.

Thomas Lloyd, eſq. of Aberrinant in the county of Cardigan, brother in-law to the right hon. the earl of Liſburne, and the hon. gen. Vaughan.

20. Benjamin Cranſton, eſq. of Hoxton, formerly a dry-ſalter of Thames ſtreet.

22. Thomas Davis, of Thames Ditton, Surrey, formerly an eminent hop merchant of Thames-ſtreet.

Lady dowager Gertard, in Charles-ſtreet, Berkeley-ſquare.

24. The lady of Hans Sloane, eſq. of South Stoneham, Hampſhire.

25. Mrs. Harris of Eaton, widow of the late rev. Dr Harris.

27.—Thompſon eſq. merchant, of the Mineries.

George Maddiſon, eſq. ſecretary to his majeſty's embaſſy at Paris.

Ambroſe Dickins, eſq. of Wollaſton, in Northamptonſhire.

Jeremiah Sidney eſq. of Epping Foreſt.

Dr. John Watkinſon, of Crutched Friars, phyſician to St. Thomas's hoſpital.

29. Miſs Plaiſtow, of Eaſy Lodge, in Hertfordſhire, only daughter of General Plaiſtow.

30. The Hon. Mrs. Perry relict of William Perry, Eſq. of Penſhurſt Place in Kent, and a lineal deſcendant from the famous ſir Philip Sidney, and latterly from the earls of Leiceſter.

Catherine Heard, wife of Iſaac Heard, eſq. Clarenceux king at arms.

Sept. 1. Joſhua Peele, eſq. late of Symmonds Inn, Chancery Lane.

2. Mrs. Goodlad, of Weymouth-ſtreet, Cavendiſh-ſquare, widow of the late Richard Goodlad, eſq.

3. Lady Pennington, at Fulmer, in Bucks.

9. Alexander Bayne, eſq. late a commiſſary of Minorca.

James Penleaze, eſq. of Church-ſtreet, Spital-fields, one of his majeſty's juſtices of the peace for the county of Middleſex.

John Brown eſq. of Chancery-lane.

11. Captain Stanhope, formerly an officer in the Eaſt India company's ſervice.

14. The lady of John Mumford, eſq. of Sutton, in Kent, daughter of the late John Naſh, M. D.

George Couſens, eſq. an eminent cornfactor of Thames-ſtreet.

14. The right hon. James Grenville, of Burleigh, in Somerſetſhire, brother to the late earl Temple, and uncle to the preſent.

15. Mrs. Eugenia Stanhope of Limpſfield, in Surry, widow of the late Philip Stanhope, eſq.

16. The right hon. ſir John Shelley, bart. of Michel Grove, in the county of Suſſex, one of his Majeſty's moſt honourable privy council.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For OCTOBER, 1783.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of the Engaging Mrs. G——r. 2. A strong Likeness of the ACCOMPLISHED PEER, And, 3. An elegant historical Picture of the Benevolent Fair.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

From the Letter we have lately received from a Perſon, who ſigns himſelf *An old Soldier*, we are more firmly of Opinion, if he be not mad, that he deſerves the Caſtigation we pointed out for him ſome Time ago. His Letter is, to all Intents and Purpoſes, a treaſonable Libel, couched, it is true, in the ſtrangeſt Language imaginable; but not ſo incomprehenſible as to let his Meaning eſcape the moſt curſory Reader.

Thomas R——n's Letter on *Strolling* is come to hand.

We are much puzzled to know *Detector's* Meaning, and are inclined to think the Letter, to which he alludes, has been publiſhed in ſome other Magazine.

The Puff for a certain Pamphlet, were we inclined to inſert it, would ſubject us to the Stamp Duty.

Lady Penfweazle's Favour is received.

An Ode to Fancy has, we think, the leaſt Imagination we ever met with in a poetical Production.

The Amorous Correſpondence between two conſpicuous Characters, we are convinced is ſpurious.

Thoughts on Love, Marriage, Adultery and Divorces, require much Correction before they will be fit for the Public eye.

We have received four Enigmas and three Rebuſes with the ſame Signature; but as we have often declared theſe are Productions we do not deal in, our Correſpondents may, in future, ſave themſelves the Trouble of tranſmitting them.

Memoirs of a Foreign Adventurer, have nothing ſtriking to recommend them.

True Blue has taken up an hackneyed Subject, which would not entertain our Readers.

The Tete-à-Tete, a little Eaſt of St. Paul's, requires Confirmation.

The Adventures of a Toad-Eater are flat and low.

Dramaticus is too violent a Panegyriſt to produce the Effect which he ſeems to deſire.

Anticipation for October, 1783, is but a poor Imitation of a Work which appeared under that Title ſome Time ſince.

Bob Hint will be attended to.

Windſor Anecdotes require being authenticated.

Sketches for Taxation in the enſuing Seſſion are not ill conceived; but we think they would appear with a better Grace, if addreſſed to Lord J. C. through a private Channel.

Reflections on the preſent Poſture of Affairs between England and Ireland, would be improper at this critical Juncture.

Thoughts on the Cauſe of National Bankruptcies are come to hand.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Volpone. A Bit of a Reformer. Democritus. Junius Junior. A Friend to the Riſing Generation. Patrick O'Connolly. Cautious. Air Balloon. A Spinſter. N. D——g. O. R. D. L. S. B. Q. Q.* and many without Signatures.

☞ The Tête-à-Tête promiſed from Soho-ſquare, will be conſidered as a ſingular Favour, eſpecially if accompanied with the neceſſary Likeneſſes.

The Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

For OCTOBER, 1783.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

The diſpute between Dr. Stuart and Dr. Robertſon, about the honour of Mary Queen of Scots, is at length decided in favour of the former, and his victory is announced by the Right Hon. the Earl of Buchan, Preſident of the Antiquarian Society at Edinburgh. The ſteps of this Controverſy appear from the following Letters, which are extracted from the Appendix to the new and improved Edition of Dr. Stuart's Hiſtory of Scotland.

An Old Correſpondent.

LETTER I.

To JAMES CUMMYNG, *Eſq. Secretary to the Society of* ANTIQUARIES *at Edinburgh.*

SIR,

I Beg to have the honour of tranſmitting to you, for the Library of the Society of Antiquaries, at Edinburgh, a copy of my Hiſtory of Scotland, from the Eſtabliſhment of the Reformation, till the Death of Queen Mary. While I am ambitious of depoſiting my work in ſo conſpicuous a repoſitory, I am ſenſible that I may thus call to it the particular examination of many ingenious and learned men. It becomes me, therefore, to obſerve, that I would have abſtained induſtriouſly from this meaſure, if I were not conſcious of having directed my narration by the pureſt views of public utility. I am, conſequently, in a diſpoſition to attend with candour to whatever can be objected to my book. The hiſtorian who can perſiſt in his miſtakes, departs from his duty, and violates the character he has aſſumed. And, if there is a ſituation where miſtakes ought invariably and ſcrupulouſly to be corrected, and where a violation of the hiſtorical rules is altogether inexcuſable, it is in the caſe of a queen, who has ſuffered in her honour by miſrepreſentations, and who, with ſtrong and real claims to integrity, has been held out to reproach and infamy. It will not, I believe,

be objected to me, that I have fallen into this situation; but whatever my errors are, I shall give way to a commendable pride, and my eagerness to renounce them shall be in proportion to their importance, and to the danger of their tendency. And I desire it to be remembered, that I make this declaration with the greater propriety and justice, as I differ most essentially in my sentiments from a living historian *, who has treated the subject which has attracted my attention, and who enjoys the distinction of being a member of our society. If it shall be found that I have lost my way, and wandered in the mazy labyrinth of hostile factions, I will, notwithstanding, be ready to catch the clue that ought to have guided my steps. If it shall be demonstrated that Mary was not so perfect, and so innocent as I have represented her, I will yield to the controuling power of evidence and argument. Though I shall weep over the misfortunes, the frailties, and the crimes of this beautiful princess, I will yet pay my devotions to truth, and submit to the law of the victor. While you communicate to our society these expressions of my sincerity, you will readily perceive that they are due from me to a body of men, who, from their birth, their situation, and their studies, are the most able to judge of the intricate and problematical parts of the subject I have undertaken. It is with extreme satisfaction, at the same time, that I embrace the opportunity which is now offered to me, of applauding the public and generous cares that have brought them together. I have the honour to be, with great respect,

Sir,

your most obedient,

and most humble servant,

GILBERT STUART.

London,
April 10, 1782.

* William Robertson, Doctor of Divinity, and Historiographer for Scotland.

LETTER II.

To the Right Honourable the Earl of BUCHAN, *President of the Society of* ANTIQUARIES *at Edinburgh.*

MY LORD,

I Have to express to your lordship the extreme pleasure with which I received your communication on the subject of my History; and, to observe, that I shall always entertain a lively remembrance of the reception it met with from our society. I fear, indeed, that the language employed by our secretary, in his return to my letter to him, was much beyond any merits of mine. But while I have the satisfaction to make these acknowledgments, I am necessarily engaged to discharge a more disagreeable task. As my letter * was of a public nature, and as it included a call upon Dr. Robertson to defend or to renounce his opinions concerning the honour and character of Queen Mary, I cannot, with propriety, dismiss a new edition of my book, without taking some notice of his behaviour.

The period of story which I have ventured to undertake, had occupied long the pains and labour of the historiographer for Scotland †; and having pressed against Mr. Goodall, with a polite asperity ‡, he opened a controversy of great curiosity and moment §. Though I read with care what he had written, I was not convinced by his narration and arguments; and my consultation of records and authorities, leading me to very opposite conclusions, I thought it would be no disservice to my country, if I should

* Letter I.

† See the Preface to his History of Scotland.

‡ See his Dissertation concerning the murder of king Henry, and the genuineness of Mary's letters to Bothwel.

§ See 'An inquiry, historical and critical, 'into the evidence against Mary Queen of 'of Scots; and an examination of the histo- 'ries of Dr. Robertson and Mr. Hume with 'respect to that evidence.' See also 'Re- 'marks upon the History of Scotland.'

presume

presume to lay before it the result of my studies. My book, accordingly, was published; and, struck with the wildness of his sentiments, I cast the gauntlet at his feet. My challenge was given in terms which appeared to me to be not only candid, but generous *. I did not invite him to a contest of wit and sharpness; but to calm historical discussion. I solicited his notice to a dispute to which he was actually a party, and in which he was bound to persevere. To have acknowledged his errors would have been an honour to him; for it would have expressed the justice which he owed to truth, and to an injured princess; and have argued the respect which was due from him to the public and to himself. On the other hand, to have confuted the facts and the reasonings which I had brought forward, if that had been a matter within his power, while it would have been no discredit to his abilities, would have given a completeness to his narrative. But he industriously neglected these lines of conduct; and has deemed it prudent to entrust his reputation to a sullen silence. He followed exactly the track which he ought to have avoided with anxiety; and he has exposed his historic faith and credibility, to every suspicion that is most improper. He provoked a conflict which he was unable to sustain. He turned away with aversion from the lists. He forgot that there is a point of honour which ought to be as dear to an author as to a gentleman. He gave himself airs of superiority, and trembled before the sound of the trumpet. A demeanor so giddy, so absurd, and so ignoble, affects me with shame, upon his account. Fortune may delude me with smiles, or fill me with hopes that are destined to perish; but I should be wretched, indeed, if she could force me into any situation where I could not act like a man.

Though he chose not, however, to discover himself as my adversary in an open manner, he was sincerely disposed to do an injury to my book; and a party was formed against it at Edinburgh, whose declamations were violent in no common degree. It is known over Scotland, that our historiographer has been zealous to erect a sort of literary despotism; and that in this attempt he has been assiduously assisted by numerous associates. This chosen band, smiling to one another, and calling themselves men of letters, decide magisterially upon writings and compositions of every kind. They vainly fancy, that they can dispense oblivion or immortality. In the opinion of this association I was guilty of a mortal sin, by differing in my way of thinking from their master. My book was assailed by every epithet of contempt and censure. The charges of presumption, ignorance, and folly, were disseminated with the most painful industry. Their malice was in proportion to their servility. They thought to wreck my reputation on the tide of their obloquy *. They seemed

* See Letter I.

* In the midst of their abusive career, I reminded them of what was right, by giving a check to one of their inventions. In the Edinburgh Courant, [August 12, 1782,] I submitted the following caution and notice to the public.

"Advertisement by the Author of the History of Scotland, from the Establishment of the Reformation till the Death of Queen Mary.

London, 5th August, 1782.

"It has this moment come to my knowledge, that a report is industriously propagated at Edinburgh, that I am the author of a paper † published in a late pamphlet, in which a formal comparison is drawn between my History of Queen Mary, and that formerly written

† The publication containing this paper is entitled, 'Critical Observations concerning 'the Scottish Historians Hume, Stuart, and 'Robertson; including an idea of the reign 'of Mary Queen of Scots, as a portion of 'history; specimens of the histories of this 'princess, by Dr. Stuart and Dr. Robertson; 'and a comparative view of the merits of 'these historians; with a literary picture of 'Dr. Robertson in a contrasted opposition 'with the celebrated Mr. Hume.' 8vo.

seemed like gladiators surrounding the throne of a despot. But their calumny and clamour did not terrify me. I foresaw the rising storm, and was willing to encounter it. Its most envenomed fury is now spent, and I am unhurt and safe. That I may do justice, however, to myself, and repress, at the same time, a confederacy, which is a disgrace to Scotland, and which has retarded the progress of our learning, I take the liberty to record their shame. Letters cannot flourish long, but under the form of a republic; and as I published some years ago an antidote to the political dogmas of our historiographer, I now deride openly, his literary domination. Without giving way to the spirit of vanity, or to what is still more absurd, to the spirit of prophecy, I may, perhaps, be permitted to affirm; that the entire integrity with which my book is written, will command and engage the thanks and attention of my country, when the noise of my enemies shall no longer be heard; when the black cloud of prejudice against an amiable princess, shall be broken and dissolved; and when I shall be insensible alike to censure and to praise.

Nor am I destitute of real and flattering authorities, with which I might oppose the petulant immodesty of Dr. Robertson and his followers. If it were necessary, I might urge the approbation with which my history has been perused by persons of high consideration and learning. But what is more interesting to me as the historian of a beautiful queen, many of her own sex have approved my researches, have been convinced by me of her innocence, and have revolved her misfortunes, in my narration of them, with anguish and tears. If, therefore, the united strength of my adversaries had been able to send some arrows to glance against my side, I would not have wanted consolation. I would have found it in the bright eye of many a female reader. That eye has already wept the balsam that can cure me of far deeper wounds.

But while I mention the weak and malicious impropriety of Dr. Robertson's behaviour, and the persisting and insidious vehemence of his adherents, I must observe, that I have been accused publicly, of a desire to build my reputation upon the ruins of his. To this desire, however, I am altogether a stranger; and the lamentations of his friends, while it makes them deplore, by implication, the decline of his

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written by Principal Robertson, and in which the preference, as an historian, is freely bestowed upon me. I am at the same time informed, that, upon this report, acrimonious censures have been founded, and are applied to me, with a contempt of every scruple. It is fit, and even necessary, that I take notice of this very improper and unwarrantable behaviour, and that I throw away from me, with scorn, all the blame which has been imputed to me by these artifices. I therefore embrace this opportunity, publicly and solemnly to declare, *that I am* NOT *the author of the paper in question*; and, this being the case, I desire it to be observed, that the indelicate censures, and the passionate complaints to which it has given rise, on the supposition of its being written by me, ought to fall instantly to the ground. It would, I imagine, be a far more honourable conduct in my adversaries, if, instead of opposing me by inventions and calumnies, they would take the field in an open and honest manner. They seem to be proud of their strength, and yet they are afraid to make use of it. Though I have been anxious to find the truth, and have endeavoured to direct myself, in the search of it, with an exemplary impartiality, I may yet have failed in discovering it. But I am, notwithstanding, as I have already intimated in my introduction to my book, in a proper humour to listen, with entire candour, to any objections they may offer. If they act the part which becomes them, and confute my facts and reasonings, I shall even be forward to announce their victory; for it is the indispensible duty of an historian to abandon his mistakes, when they are pointed out to him. If they shall continue, however, in their usual temper and habits, they will afford me an advantage which I neither seek for nor wish, but which it may be expedient for me to explain in a full and complete manner. And as their want of liberality has given occasion to the present declaration, I take the liberty to admonish them, that it is extorted from me, not so much by any opinion I entertain of their consequence, as by the sense of that justice which I owe to the public, to my friends, and to myself.

GILBERT STUART.'

his fame, and look with ſorrow to the laurels that are withering upon his brow, is utterly falſe with regard to me. I was not ſtung with envy; I was not incited by rivalſhip. His admirers might have known, that our modes of thinking and writing are very different; and I had committed the charge of my reputation to other performances beſide my Hiſtory of the Queen of Scots. If too, I had been governed by the motives they impute to me, I would not probably have abſtained from dwelling with ſome degree of fondneſs upon the errors which I could not fail to remark in the courſe of my attention to his narrative of the reign of Mary. I have notes of theſe to the amount of many hundreds; and my neglect to throw them into a treatiſe, does not ſurely argue an inordinate inclination in me to divert myſelf with his underſtanding. The keenneſs of his retainers does not ſerve him. It compels me to tell them, that I have behaved to him not merely with candour, but even with compaſſion. Nor do I think that any intelligent perſon can read the obſervations I have made concerning his account of the Scottiſh government, without perceiving with an obvious diſtinctneſs, that I was animated by no idea of rivalſhip. Wherever I touched upon his argument, I found it to be without ſtrength: and if I had not acted under principles of patriotiſm, what could it have availed me to contend with weakneſs, or to give battle to infirmity *? I felt not that pride which riſes in conflict with Monteſquieu, or with Hume; and I could aſk as my reward, no ovation, and no triumph.

I know, my lord, how difficult it is for a man to ſpeak or to write concerning himſelf; and I ſhall be infinitely ſorry, if any expreſſion has eſcaped from me which I ought not to have adopted. I may, indeed, have no title to be vain; but cannot ſubmit to be ſervile; and if hoſtile and angry individuals are to faſten rudely upon my name, I deſerve not, I think, to be cenſured as either unjuſt or cruel, if I rebuke their littleneſs, and point, with ſcorn, to reſentments which they cannot gratify, and to arts which they dare not avow. At any rate, I am happy to have an opportunity to profeſs to your lordſhip the ſincerity of my attachment, and the cordiality of my wiſhes for the advancement of thoſe public and national purpoſes, which employ ſo honourably your anxieties and toil. I am, with the moſt perfect reſpect,

My Lord,
Your lordſhip's moſt humble,
and moſt obedient ſervant,

GILBERT STUART.

London,
April 10, 1783.

* See Appendix I. Book ii. Chapters vi. vii. ix. xiii. xiv. xxi. xxiii. xxiv. xxvii. xxviii. xxix.

LETTER III.

To GILBERT STUART, *Eſq. Doctor of Laws, and Honorary Member of the Society of* ANTIQUARIES *of Scotland.*

Edinburgh, April 18, 1783.

SIR,

PRIESTS and poets were once the excluſive hiſtoriographers of the world; and it did not belong to men, who were not anointed or inſpired, to remove the veil under which the genuine features of truth were concealed.

Happily for you, my ſpirited countryman, thoſe times are no more; and though you are neither a prieſt nor a poet, you may, without profanity or raſhneſs, enter the liſts with an hiſtorian, who is not only a prieſt, but has many prieſts and poets in his train.

On the faithful page of hiſtory, the final doom of mankind, ſo far as the world can award, is determined; and there is no wonder if men anxiouſly enquire concerning the fidelity and impartiality of their judges, and the veracity of the evidence on which the awful

awful judgment has been founded and pronounced.

You, Sir, animated by these considerations, have happily rescued a beautiful and injured queen from the Rhadamanthean tribunal of her partial judges; and you have appealed to the public for a reversal of the cruel sentence which had been pronounced against her.

Booksellers, Sir, have become the Mæcenases of our age; and authors, too often careless of immortality, write more for present profit than for lasting fame.

I suppose the fear of offending the high presbyterian party, the desire of pleasing the English by an extenuation of the ungenerous conduct of Elizabeth, and the affectation of that impartiality and liberality of sentiment which made him afterwards become even an apologist of the Spanish cruelties in America, induced your antagonist to avert his eye from the proofs which you have produced in vindication of the unfortunate Mary.

Authors may enrich themselves, and may become the literary Cæsars of the day, by courting the prejudices of mankind, and disentangling their consciences from the laws of the republic of letters; for my part I would not wish to see my literary tercel rise from the hand of Apollo, at such vulgar game.

I would adopt the memorable motto of the prince of painters, and rather consent to live in obscurity, than to die without the hopes of immortality.

Perhaps you might expect that I should take some notice of the neglect shewn by Dr. Robertson of your literary challenge; but I am not disposed, in answering your letter, to mention any circumstance of a local and fugitive nature, which must of course fall into oblivion, whilst the good that has been done in spite of them will be remembered: neither will I blot and defile these pages, which may meet the eye of posterity, with any thing that can wound the feelings of a generous and sensible heart, on my own account. It does not become the friend and disciple of the great lord Chatham, and the good lord Lyttelton, to complain in these times of the effects of party and faction, either in the civil or literary commonwealth.

Stunned by the sudden accounts of the insidious and unfriendly opposition made by an historian to the legal requests of a society, instituted for the purposes of exploring the materials of history, I expressed myself publicly in terms that were severe, but not more so than the occasion seemed to demand *.

It seemed as if a controuling jealousy, on your account, had given rise to a conduct too absurd to be submitted to serious stricture. Hereafter, I hope that popular author will be more careful to imitate the conduct of Bartholomew de las Casas, than of cardinal Ximenes.

I am, Sir,

with regard,

your obedient humble servant,

BUCHAN.

WISDOM *and* EXPERIENCE.

WISDOM is the growth of experience; but experience is not the growth of action, but of reflection on it. In an active life is sown the seed of wisdom; but he, who reflects not, never reaps; has no harvest from it; but carries the burden of age, without the wages of experience; nor knows himself old, but from his infirmities, the parish register, and the contempt of mankind. And what has age, if it has not esteem?—It has nothing.

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* Dr. Robertson, notwithstanding his having accepted the place of a Member of the Scottish Antiquaries, opposed with violence their application for a Charter from the Crown.

HISTORETS

N.° XXVIII.



N.° XXIX.



The engaging M.rs G—n.

The accomplished Peer.

London Publish'd by A. Hamilton Jun.r Fleet Street Nov.r 1, 1783.

HISTORIES *of the Tête à Tête annexed*; *or, Memoirs of the* ACCOMPLISHED PEER, *and the engaging Mrs.* G—R. (No. 28, 29.)

IT is always with peculiar pleasure, that we find ourselves enabled to introduce to our readers in this department of our Miscellany, a nobleman or gentleman who does honour to his birth and rank, and who, instead of borrowing fame from his ancestors, is

"Ennobled by himself—by all approv'd."

Such is our present hero, who, if alliance of blood could communicate glory, might lay claim to a very near affinity, in that respect, to one of the greatest naval commanders who have been recorded in the annals of our time, and whose renown will be transmitted to the latest posterity.

The Accomplished Peer did not succeed in a direct line to his title and present extensive fortune; his uncle dying without issue, and he being the next heir, necessarily arrived at his present dignity.

The juvenile part of his life was devoted to those studies, that constitute the real fine gentleman, in which he made a considerable progress at an early period, and would have done credit to the correspondence of the late lord Chesterfield to his son, which we experimentally find was entirely thrown away upon him. Having a natural propensity to a military life, he obtained a commission in the army, and is now a captain of dragoons. The French, who are generally allowed to be the most polished people in Europe, will not admit, that unless a man of family has been in a martial character, that he has attained the summit of refinement. In this opinion, probably, our hero was induced to pursue that career.

If he has not particularly shone in this capacity, it must be attributed to the want of opportunities; and if he has not made any considerable figure as an orator, in his senatorial station, we may ascribe it to his having an utter aversion to parties, who seem solely animated by the loaves and fishes, to create dissensions, which when once obtained, they can remain as quiet as mutes, let what measures soever take place; and from being foaming patriots at every step of administration, they sink into mere vicars of Bray. The Accomplished Peer neither wants a place or a pension. Probably had he solicited, he might have succeeded his uncle in one of the most lucrative posts, little more than a sinecure, under government; but he made no interest to obtain it, and it was disposed of to another nobleman.

Such is the outline of his general character: when we visit him in more private life, we find his time is spent in a rational manner, between study and exercise; he does not give into the fashionable follies of the age; he never threw a main in his life, and plays at no game upon the cards, but for his amusement.

Let it not, however, be imagined that he is of so cold a constitution as not to be sensible of the charms of the fair: in this respect he resembles all his late relations, who peculiarly distinguished themselves for their amours and female connexions. But then he conducts his alliances of this kind with great prudence and judgment, and though many elevated intrigues have been ascribed to him, they have originated more from the levity of the characters of the ladies, than from any indiscretions, boastings, or even inuendoes of our hero. There are a set of demi-reps upon the ton, who having forfeited all claim to reputation in one respect, think of re-establishing it in another way; that is by placing upon the list of their admirers, and *chers amis*, every fine fellow, or man of approved taste and abilities. Thus they hope to put virtue to the blush by the number of their conquests, insinuating that those who remain within the pale of chastity, are not actuated by inclination, but necessity; being destitute of those charms which they possess, and which no man of sensibility can resist.

The G——rs, the Lig——rs, and a long catalogue of &c's will evince

the truth of this observation; and they glory in more vice than it is in their power to commit, in order to rise superior in meretricious fame to their competitors.

Our hero was not ignorant of the artifices of these votaries to Venus, who most frequently feigned a passion, which they did not know, in order to excite a real one in their enamoratos. That he yielded to the impulse of his feelings upon these occasions, cannot be denied; but he was soon cloyed with the enjoyment of these professed Messalinas.

Just after having taken an uncommon dose of high flown demi-repism, he made a retreat into Cornwall, and upon the road formed an acquaintance with the heroine of these pages, who then moved in the humble sphere of bar-maid at an inn.

Mrs. G——r is a lady of good family, though small fortune. Her father was an officer in the army, in which he served under the late duke of Cumberland in Germany: that prince was his professed patron, and would most probably have secured him an easy establishment, had not his death deprived the world of so great a character, whose loss has with reason been lamented by the public in general; but more particularly by those who were honoured with his friendship and protection.

Miss H—r—s was at an early period placed at a polite boarding-school at Kensington, where she made a rapid progress in those branches of learning which are usually taught in such seminaries. Her dancing and her French master seemed to vie with each other, in rendering her a complete scholar; and it must be owned that by application and exertions, she did honour to them both. Ere she had attained her fifteenth year, her appearance bespoke the woman, and she already entertained some thoughts of conquest. In this pursuit she was stimulated by the example of other young ladies about her own age, with whom she often conversed upon the subject of love and matrimony, and with no small degree of sagacity, as they had read such instructive books, upon the amorous passion, as might have made them competitors for the discussion of these subjects with any matron, however well experienced, within the bills of mortality.

Theory alone, however, did not satisfy them, and they all united in the resolution of putting their knowledge in practice the first opportunity. G—r, her dancing master, had for some time viewed our heroine with a very wanton eye, and as her charms ripened every day, his passion increased in proportion. He took particular pleasure in disposing her tucker to the best advantage, and at length found he had displayed those charms which it was meant to conceal, (but which now it did not nearly cover,) so effectually, that he could no longer resist their temptations. He made an open declaration of his passion, offering her his hand, and vowing eternal constancy.

G——r was an agreeable, genteel man, not much above thirty; he was at the head of his profession, and was supposed to gain near a thousand a-year; add to this, he made an elegant appearance, and kept a chariot.

Few girls could have had the fortitude to resist such a proposal. Miss H——s knowing her situation; that her father could give her no fortune; and that at his death all prospect of a genteel support would terminate; she yielded to his intreaties, one evening stepped into his chariot, and drove to London.

To make a *faux pas* with a dancing master, may appear somewhat paradoxical; but she certainly paid for her credulity. He had promised her marriage, and to make a trip to Gretna-green: he found means however to evade his promise, by urging the necessity of his presence in the capital, to attend his scholars, and visit the different schools in its vicinity where he taught; but he swore that during the Whitsuntide recess, all he had promised should be most punctually accomplished; adding that she might be con-

convinced of his sincerity by the sacrifice he had made in taking the step he had done, whereby he would certainly lose Mrs. ——'s school, if not several more.

Thus deluded, Miss H——s was satisfied with his pretended affection and fidelity, and bearing his name, lived with him several months, during which time she superintended his domestic affairs.

Mrs. G——r, for so we shall now call her, was certainly a fine woman, tall and genteel, with a most engaging countenance, coral lips, that seemed to pout in solicitation of the warmest embrace, and which, when disclosed with a happy smile, displayed two rows of the most regular teeth that seemed to rival ivory in whiteness. G——r was very unwilling for some time, that she should make her appearance in public, lest her charms should attract the attention of some admirer, who had it in his power to make her proposals of a more advantageous kind than any that he could offer. But as enjoyment with the most beautiful woman on earth will at length cloy, as satiety increased, he was less anxious of confining her to a mere domestic life; and she now shone an entire new face at Ranelagh and the Pantheon, where she soon had many inquisitive gazers, to know who this phenomenon really was.

This beautiful meteor soon eclipsed the erratic stars of impurity. In dance she moved with grace and uncommon elegance; in conversation she shone far beyond the generality of her sex; the ignorant admired, the judicious approved.

Mrs. G——r had many indirect overtures made to her: at length she accepted of one from lord B——. He had promised her a settlement; but, after enjoyment he made a notable discovery, that a woman's independency was the source of her infidelity. Finding she had been deceived, her pride and resentment operated, and she left him when he the least expected it.

Lord D—— made her a very handsome present of jewels, having just had a run of good luck at play, and they were so brilliant, that they dazzled and surprised her into compliance. But as his lordship's fortune was as slender as himself, and pigeons were not always to be met with, she judged it prudent to quit his house, as he had already hinted, that it would be expedient to pledge her casket, in order to make a push at New-market.

A variety of lovers succeeded, till at length she was stripped of every thing valuable by captain C——r. Distress now succeeded, and she was soon immured for debt in the King's bench. Here she remained some months, a melancholy spectacle of vanity and woe.

At length she was relieved by accident. Mr. K——, a first cousin to Mrs. G——r, was upon a visit to a friend confined within these walls, to whom he came to afford assistance. He accidentally saw his kinswoman, when he inquired into her story, which she having related with great frankness, her cousin, finding the debt for which she was confined was but small, liquidated it, and proposed to her, a situation which she judged very eligible. Mr. K—— kept an inn of considerable note upon the western road, and offered Mrs. G—— a decent salary to be his bar maid.

In this capacity our hero found her, and being struck with her personal attractions, and mental qualifications, offered to make her independent, and purchase an annuity for life. She was too wise to refuse it, and she has invariably approved herself worthy of our hero's choice.

THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CLXVI.

MR. Kemble (brother to Mrs. Siddons), from the Dublin theatre, made his first appearance on that of Drury Lane, in the character of Hamlet. It is well known to the dramatic critics, that there are few characters which require more scenic abilities than this. Those who never saw Garrick in this character, must admire Kemble, though he

is far from being a servile imitator of that gentleman: some of that much lamented actor's excellencies he adopted with judgment; at the same time he seemed to have in his eye Barry and Mossop. Mr. Kemble's figure is happily formed for the stage, and he seems to have studied the graces with uncommon attention and success; his countenance is expressive, and the tones of his voice are harmonious, and his modulations variegated. Upon the whole, we may venture to rank this actor as a competitor to any tragedian upon the stage—Henderson not excepted. He strikingly resembles his sister, and seems to have studied in the same school of Melpomene, with peculiar care and attention.

On the 7th instant Mrs. J. Wilson performed for the first time in a London theatre at Drury Lane, in the character of Phillis, in Love for Love, and met with a very favourable reception. Her person is agreeable, her eye expressive, and her manner sprightly and degagé. She appeared quite at home, and will certainly fill that cast of parts with ease and propriety.

Mrs. Siddons made her first appearance this season at Drury Lane theatre on the 8th, in the character of Isabella. She has since performed several other parts; but it were needless to dwell upon her merits, as her character is so well established. Their majesties, the prince of Wales, the princess royal and princess Augusta, honoured Mrs. Siddons with their presence on the first night of her appearance.

The same night Mr. Chalmers, for the first time in London, filled the character of Tom, in the Conscious Lovers. We cannot pronounce him a first rate actor; but some allowance is to be made for his coming forth at a strange theatre, and before a strange audience; and therefore think he has very improveable talents when he has got rid of a certain timidity that must prevail with a young performer, or one who is just introduced before such an awful tribunal, as an audience in the metropolis.

A new dramatic romance, under the title of the Rival Knights has been presented at Covent Garden theatre. The plot of this extraordinary entertainment is as follows.

Peter of Provence and Maguelenne, daughter of the king of Naples, are the hero and heroine. The chevalier Ferrieres rivals Peter. Her father interposes his authority, which induces the princess to elope with Peter. In their flight she is attacked in a forest by a lion, and at the time her lover is engaged in vanquishing the terrific beast, Ferrieres seizes the princess and carries her off. Maguelenne imagines that Peter has been demolished by the lion; but in a grand tournament, where it is announced that the victor shall be recompensed with the hand of the beautiful princess, Peter, in disguise, steps forward, at the instant that Ferrieres, (who had just vanquished his adversary) lays claim to Maguelenne as his promised reward. A very extraordinary combat ensues between the Rival Knights, and is decided in favour of the stranger. The king greatly pleased with his address and courage, is upon the point of presenting him with the princess, who is prevented from destroying herself, by Peter's throwing off his disguise. The king is now prevailed upon to yield to their union, and the ballet terminates with the victor's being crowned by his lovely mistress.

The OBSERVER.

[Number CXVIII.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

FEW men take a retrospective view of their lives without being sensible of their mispent time: days, weeks, months, years have been employed in ridiculous and frivolous pursuits, whilst they missed the most favourable opportunities of advancing their fortunes, and making the remainder of their lives easy and comfortable.

The man of fictitious pleasure has devoted the greatest part of his life in fashionable gaities and dissipations, misjudging that felicity was to be found in noise and bustle, in courts and crowds, in balls and masquerades; and is, at length, convinced, that here only the external appearance of pleasure is to be met with, and here he has only grasped the shadow, when he thought to enjoy the substance.

The libertine and debauchee, after wallowing for a succession of years in stews, and passing their nights in inebriate revels, now lament that they had not spent that portion of time in a rational manner; by which they might have preserved their health which they have sacrificed at the shrine of prostitution; and, probably, become victims, if not spectacles

cles to their luſt; or from repeated intoxication are now tortured with the gout, or racked with the ſtone.

Even the miſer who, by uſury and every kind of rapacity, has amaſſed thouſands, whilſt he denied himſelf the common neceſſaries of life; when he has attained the ſummit of his wiſhes in point of pelf, looks back with the moſt mortifying reflection at having loſt the beſt part of his life, (when health, youth, and vigour would have enabled him to enjoy his ill gotten hoard) in an eternal round of fears and apprehenſions, terrors and doubts, about the validity of his ſecurities, or the dangers to which he ſtood expoſed by his extortions; and now that old age, diſeaſe, and decripitude have aſſailed him, he finds himſelf incapable of enjoying his riches, and owns

"—— an equal fate betides,
The wretch that digs, and the wretch that hides."

In fine, look through every rank and ſtation of life, and there is ſcarce any human beings capable of reflection, who do not wiſh to paſs the greater part of their *time* over again, thinking that they could turn it far more to their advantage and happineſs than they have done, though their imaginations have been tortured how to get rid of it, at the expence of health, eaſe, and contentment.

It is not a little aſtoniſhing, that time, which is the moſt precious thing in the world, ſhould be held in ſuch contempt by all ranks of people. The loſs of wealth, and even the loſs of health, may be recovered; but the loſs of time is abſolutely irrecoverable: neither the mines of Peru, nor all the treaſures of the Eaſt, can purchaſe a ſingle moment, or recall one inſtant; for

"Our life is all but one inſtant now!"

The laſt is gone for ever—and the next is uncertain, as our mortal exiſtence muſt terminate one moment or other.

Nevertheleſs, we conſtantly hear of time hanging inſupportably heavy upon our hands, and parties are hourly made to kill time, which we might from thence conclude was our moſt mortal enemy, and that by the deſtruction of it, we gained ſuch a conqueſt as would render our triumph, and our future days completely happy: but how ridiculous the conceit, when thoſe very days muſt conſiſt of time that muſt alſo be ſlain to make the triumph complete.

Men of the moſt lively imaginations, and moſt philoſophic turn of thinking, complain of l'ennui. Lord Cheſterfield, in ſeveral of his Letters to his ſon, bitterly complains of it; and low ſpirits are ſo much in vogue, that a firſt-rate beauty is not aſhamed to own that ſhe has a cordial in her cloſet, as an antidote to them.

The Free thinker, who is troubled with the ſpleen, diſbelieving the exiſtence of a future ſtate, has another remedy for l'ennui. A piſtol kills both time and himſelf; and philoſophers with great *ſang froid*, attribute theſe raſh deeds to the neaneſs of our climate, particularly in the month of November, and ſeem to think it the birth-right of an Engliſhman to be his own executioner in the courſe of any one of thoſe thirty days. It is to be hoped, however, that the enſuing month will not be particularly diſtinguiſhed by any of thoſe ſelf and time-killing bravoes. But ſuicide is now almoſt as frequent upon the continent as in England, even in ten degrees of more indulgent ſkies. This ſets pretended philoſophy at nought, and proves that theſe raſh deeds are not the effects of a heavy, gloomy atmoſphere; but of a heavy, gloomy diſpoſition, wrought up by melancholy reflexions, when there is not mental fortitude ſufficient to oppoſe their influence.

The influence the example of Cato has had upon weak minds, added to the ſeeming authority of Addiſon in the ſoliloquy of the tragedy of that name, may, probably, not have a little contributed to this practice. In this reſpect I cannot help thinking, that Addiſon has contributed as much towards ſuicide, as Gay, by the heroiſm of Macheath in the Beggar's opera, has been conducive to increaſing to the number of highwaymen.

But to reſume after this digreſſion, which naturally forced itſelf upon me: The proper œconomy of time cannot be too attentively adverted to: it not only conſtitutes the whole extent of our lives, but ſhould be rendered productive of all that is eſtimable. I cannot, therefore, conclude more pertinently than in the laſt lines of Pope, in the epitaph which he wrote for himſelf upon a ſun dial:

"Here, reader, mark, perhaps now in thy prime,
The ſtealing ſteps of never ſtanding time,
Thou'lt be what I am—catch the preſent hour,
Employ that well—for that's within thy pow'r."

An old OBSERVER.

This

☞ This gentleman's favours will always be acceptable.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

THERE is one article in the world, I mean Religion, which cannot subsist without liberty, nor only tolerably, but in no sense at all. Somewhat often passes for religion with several, the effect of authority and custom; yet is termed such improperly, nothing being properly religion, except what a man knows for himself, believes for himself, and his eyes behold, and not another. Belief, knowledge, judgment, are things not transferable; they must be all acquired, they must be distinctly received, though, possibly, through assistance of others, before I can call them my belief, my knowledge, my judgment. For instance: a number of persons are taking the survey of some eminent city, at a distance from the suburbs; as a countryman or stranger I join myself to them: how agreeably, say they, one sees the great city from this spot? Behold, countryman, how conspicuous the tower; see there the shipping; a majestic dome rises in the midst of the metropolis, its summit in the clouds; what a variety of attendant spires, with each its particular denomination; a range of innumerable buildings carries you far to the west; the whole terminated with an illustrious abbey!—Now this may be a real prospect, and the several objects sufficiently known to persons conversant in the place; but my friends must excuse me, if, considered as a stranger, I cannot take them in so readily as they can run them over: time to distinguish is requisite for me: the objects must be plain to me, as well as to my guides, before I can assert them, because I do not find that I can see with another's eye: he that does not see for himself, does not see at all.

Again, I may happen to fall amongst persons who only pretend to sight; who have seen nothing themselves, nor have any thing to shew, but would make a property of me for their maintenance. In such possible circumstances, what doth it concern me to do? Surely to use the greatest caution against being imposed upon, or to shun and abandon an imposition as soon as I discern it; lest I give away my time and money for nothing, or for that which is worse than nothing; after the manner of the Dutch peasants, who, as Erasmus relates it, were made to believe at noon-day, by the ingenuity of two or three jugglers, that they saw in the sky a red dragon, whilst the monster had no existence, except in the artist's assurance, and their deluded imagination. Let the reader take care not to be found in the number of them, who in the noon-day of learning and knowledge continue to see a dragon.

REASON *and* REVELATION.

THAT reason and revelation are in their several ways necessary, and assistant to each other, is easily conceivable, and so far from being an absurdity, that it is a certain truth. That revelation may be of signal use to assist and enlighten our reason in the knowledge of things which we could not have known at all, or not so certainly by our own unassisted reason without it, is plainly signified by St. Paul, and is what the whole Gospel supposes. And on the other hand, it is manifest, that reason is necessary to our understanding revelation, and making a proper use of it; and that in judging of that revelation, and of its meaning and evidences, we must exercise our reasoning faculties and powers: i. e. revelation supposeth us to be reasonable creatures, and to have the use of our reason, and addresseth us as such. But this doth not imply that revelation is defective, or that reason is superadded to supply the defects of it*. For let revelation be never so sufficient and perfect in its kind, or well fitted to answer the end for which it is given, yet still reason is necessary to understand and apply it. This is St. Paul's scheme, and there is nothing in it but what is perfectly consistent. It is evident from his writings that he supposeth the revelation which hath been given, to be sufficient for all the purposes for which it was designed, able to make us wise unto salvation, and to instruct us in things of great importance, which reason, if left merely to

* "Can he be less than mad who boasts a revelation superadded to reason, to supply the defects of it, and who superadds reason to revelation to supply the defects of this too, at the same time?" This is madness, or there is no such thing incident to our nature. Lord Bolingbroke against St. Paul.

itself, could not have discovered. And at the same time he supposeth those to whom the revelation is published, to be capable of exercising their reasoning faculties, for examining and judging of that revelation, and exporteth them to do so. [1 Cor. x. 15. 1 Thess. v. 21.] And though he frequently asserteth his own apostolical authority, and the revelation he received from Jesus Christ, yet he useth a great deal of reasoning in all his epistles. Thus are reason and revelation to be joined together, and are mutually helpful to one another. And in this view there is a real harmony between them. And what there is in this scheme that looks like madness, is hard to see.

On False Emulation.

THERE is nothing affords more frequent occasions of ridicule, than that false emulation which reigns among most men, by which they study rather to win respect, than to deserve esteem. There is this difference, however, between the qualities of the head, and those of the heart; the pains we take to cultivate the former, are often to no purpose; but the labour of the latter is never lost; it is a plain direction given us by nature herself, which way we ought chiefly to turn our application. The endeavour to be good, never fails to produce goodness; but the endeavour to be witty, or polite, very often produces folly and affectation. As the satirical and comic poets have frequently exposed characters of this last kind, with an entertaining variety of humour, one would think their raillery might be of some use to drive this kind of stray fools into their proper road, and to send them to the moralists for that improvement, of which only they are capable.

ANSWERS to the MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS proposed in the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE for September, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Answered by Mr.* Tatham.

Put s for the sine (radius 1) of the given angle; A for the given area, and b the sum of the including sides. Then $\frac{2A}{s}$ is the rectangle of those sides, and consequently $\sqrt{bb-\frac{8A}{s}}$ is their difference; whence $\frac{\sqrt{bb-\frac{8A}{s}}+b}{2}$ is the greater of the including sides required.

QUESTION II. *Answered by Mr.* Adams.

Put $n = 6$, the number of players on each side; and because one side wants 5 games of being up, the other side only 3, take from the tables in Clark's Laws of Chance, p. 64, the probabilities P and p, which correspond to the games wanting of being up, viz. 5 and 3, and we have $P = \frac{8507}{11664}$, $p = \frac{5311}{8092}$, whence $\frac{n-1}{n} \times P + \frac{p}{n} = \frac{2436844344}{3397863168}$, and the odds as 2436844344 to 961018824.

QUESTION III. *Answered by Mr.* Pearson.

Let x and y be the sides containing the right angle. Then $\sqrt{xx+yy}$ = hypothenuse, and per question we have $\sqrt{xx-yy}-y = 20$, also $\sqrt{xx+yy}-x = 40$. Whence $y = 30+x$, and consequently $yy-xx-40x = 1200$; therefore $x = 60$, $y = 80$, and the hypothenuse $= 100$.

QUESTION

QUESTION IV. *Answered by Mr.* Arnold Robethithe.

Put c for the cosine of the given angle at B, a and b for the sine and cosine of the given side A B, and x for the sine of the side B C, all these to the radius 1. Then per Trigonometry $acx + b\sqrt{1-xx}$ = cosine of A C: whence $ac\dot{x} - \frac{bx\dot{x}}{\sqrt{1-xx}} = 0$; that is $\frac{ac}{b} = \frac{x}{\sqrt{1-xx}}$, the tangent of the side B C.

DIARIAN BLUNDERS *and* ABSURDITIES *concluded, from p.* 456.

The new L. D. 1783, p. 38, Question 12, answered by Mr. James Nicholson and Mr. Alexander Rowe, of Cornwall. Neither of these solutions are just; for the real maximum is infinite, as is obvious, for when C has passed the point D, the lines B C and A C increase together to infinity. Question 13, answered by Mr. James Nicholson, of Ovingham. In this solution, the value of the unknown quantity x (determined by a quadratic equation) seems to be defective. The Question proposed at p. 46, by Mr Richard Hale, relative to the mensuration of a piece of round timber, does not, in the manner it is proposed, seem to admit of any solution at all.

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be answered in the succeeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

To find a number, which being divided by 19, shall leave 17 remainder; divided by 28 shall leave 21 remainder. The sum of the resulting quotients, if divided by three, shall leave 2 remaining: but if that sum be subtracted from the number sought, and the remainder divided by 2, there shall remain 1?

QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Barker.

The sum of 500 l. is to be paid to C, or his heirs, immediately upon the decease of B, who is now 32 years of age. What is the value thereof in present money, interest 4 per cent. per annum, decrements of life equal, and utmost extent thereof placed at 86 years?

QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Elstob.

Two gamesters, A and B, whose chances for winning any single game are in proportion as 3 to 2. A having six guineas, and B five, are determined to play together (at a guinea a game) until one of them has lost all his money; to find the values of there expectations before they begin to play?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Smith.

A, who it now 30 years of age, and in possession of 100l. per ann. during his life, is desirous to dispose of it for ready money; required the value thereof, admitting the complement of his life to be 56 years, decrements thereof equal, and rate of interest 4 per cent.

The celebrated Dr. Price, in his Treatise of Reversionary Payments, Appendix p. 285, Note E, has animadverted upon questions of this kind, and given two investigations, which I apprehend the Doctor intended as a refutation of Simpson and De Moivre; but herein I aver the learned Doctor to be mistaken, for that note E is entirely false throughout, and ends with an imposition upon his readers, by declaring the rule there given (a well known one, and to be met with in every writer upon the subject) flows from his investigation, which he must certainly know to be false.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

[*Continued from p.* 477.]

IN the Houſe of Commons, June 5, The order of the day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a committee on the Bill of Exchange Tax Bill was moved.

Lord Newhaven deſired to be informed, if the tax was to extend to bills iſſued by the Bank of England.

Lord John Cavendiſh informed the noble lord, that having had a meeting with ſome of the directors of the Bank, they had ſtated to him, that there would be very great difficulties in the way of the tax, if all the bank bills were to be ſubject to it; and therefore they had propoſed to compound for the tax at the rate of 12,000l. a year; to which compoſition he had acceded.

Sir George Yonge aſked if it would be permitted to all the bankers to compound, as well as the directors of the Bank of England.

Mr. Sheridan anſwered in the negative.

Mr. Whitbread wiſhed that the Bank of England might be entirely freed from the tax, as the Bank was in fact the ſupport of the credit of the nation.

Mr. Ewer obſerved, that it would be impoſſible for the Bank to ſubſiſt, if the tax were to be levied on every note iſſued from it; for a perſon might in the morning take out a note for 1000l. in an hour after call for ten notes of 100l. each in lieu of it, and afterwards convert the whole into 10l. notes; ſo that more than the value of the intereſt might thus be ſwallowed up by the tax. This tax having been diſpoſed of, the committee then proceeded to the tax of Receipts.

Lord Newhaven wiſhed to know if it was to extend to policies or underwriting.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid that it would not; as the tax was to be laid only on thoſe receipts which are not at preſent ſubject to any tax; and policies being already taxed, were not, of courſe, objects of the preſent bill.

Mr. Thornton aſked, if having received bills to the amount of 500l. from the country, he ſhould acknowledge by letter the receipt of them, ſuch acknowledgment, conſidered in the light of a receipt, would ſubject the letter to the tax on receipts.

Mr. Sheridan was of opinion, that in ſuch a caſe the letters would not be ſubject to the tax.

The Lord Mayor ſaid, the tax was generally thought burthenſome and oppreſſive; and that in fact it would fall moſt heavily, where it was not intended that it ſhould operate at all—on the poor: in order therefore to prevent as much as poſſible the extenſion of the oppreſſion, he moved an amendment. As the bill ſtood, all receipts for ſums under two pounds were to be exempted from the tax; the amendment moved, that the word *two* be left out, and the word *five* be ſubſtituted in its ſtead.

Mr. Dempſter oppoſed the amendment; he ſaid the tax would fall extenſively, and therefore lightly on individuals; and ſo far was he from oppoſing it, that he would ſupport it with his vote.

Sir Charles Bamfylde ſaid it was a horrid tax; that it would be found highly oppreſſive, and greatly liable to evaſion.

Mr. Sheridan did not think the tax could be very eaſily evaded; but if it could, he was ſure there could not be any ground for calling that an oppreſſive tax, which might be eaſily evaded.

Lord Nugent declared, that the tax was highly pleaſing to him, and ſhould meet with his hearty concurrence.

Lord Surry could not think that an oppreſſive tax, which made no more than the 240th part of the ſum for which the receipt was to be given.

Sir Cecil Wray oppoſed it on this principle, that though it might be light for the preſent, yet on ſome future occaſion it might be doubled, or trebled, and then it would be found exceſſively oppreſſive.

Lord John Cavendiſh ſaid, that if all receipts for ſums under 5l. ſhould be exempted, the tax would not produce any thing like the ſum,—ſcarcely more than a fifth of the ſum, for which he had given it.

Sir Watkin Lewes replied, that this afforded him the ſtrongeſt objection againſt the tax; for from what the noble lord had ſaid, he clearly ſaw that it muſt be principally paid by the poor, and therefore he was determined to vote for the amendment of his worthy colleague.

The committee then divided on the Lord Mayor's amendment, when there appeared for the original clauſe, which reſtricted the exemption to receipts for ſums under two pounds.

Ayes, 126 Noes, 21

Of courſe there was a majority of 105 againſt the Lord Mayor's amendment.

It was then moved and carried, that all drafts on demand, within ten miles of the place where drawn, ſhould be exempted from the tax. The various blanks in the bill having been filled up, the com-

committee broke up without any farther converſation, and the Houſe having been reſumed, adjourned.

June 11. In the Houſe of Commons leave was given to bring in a bill to repeal ſo much of the act of the 35th of Henry VIII. as prohibits the exportation of braſs, on a diviſion of 126 againſt 13 A petition was preſented from the City of London againſt the Receipt tax. It was rejected by a majority of 178 againſt 13. On the report from the committee of the ſaid Receipt Tax Bill, the recommitting of it was rejected.

The clauſes were then read, and agreed to with ſome little alterations. There was one, among others, for ſubjecting to a penalty of 20l. whoever ſhould give a receipt in full of all demands, in the body of which, a leſs ſum was mentioned to have been received, than had been received at the time the receipt was given.

June 12. the Houſe of Commons reſolved itſelf into a committee on a Bill for altering the law in many reſpects, relating to property; Mr. Arden in the chair.

A clauſe was moved and admitted, for preventing a tenant for life from alienating ſuch eſtates, as the grantor intended ſhould veſt in the remainder-man, but in the grants of which he might have omitted to appoint truſtees.

Another clauſe was moved by Mr. Kenyon, to provide, that in all caſes of diſtreſs for rent, when there was as much or more due by the landlord to the tenant on any account, as by the tenant to the landlord for rent, the tenant ſhould be at liberty to replevy the diſtreſs, and that the landlord ſhould not have it in his power to ſell the goods afterwards, until a jury ſhould have determined whether a fair ſet-off was proved by the tenant; and that if the jury ſhould find for the tenant, he ſhould be entitled to coſts againſt the landlord.

The committee divided on the queſtion for bringing up the clauſe, which was negatived by a majority of 10.

Ayes,	68
Noes,	78

Another clauſe was then propoſed for empowering the courts of law to iſſue commiſſions for taking depoſitions beyond ſeas. In ſupport of the clauſe it was ſaid by Mr. Kenyon, that at preſent the courts of law having no power to iſſue ſuch commiſſions, the perſons to whom the evidence of perſons beyond ſeas was neceſſary, were obliged to apply by Bill to the court of chancery, and when they procured the iſſuing of commiſſions, it was at a very heavy expence, and after great delay. The clauſe was admitted without oppoſition, and the chairman having gone through the bill, left the chair, and the Houſe was reſumed.

The Receipt Tax was read the third time, and paſſed, with a clauſe, that receipts containing words to this effect "in full of all demands" were declared to be void, unleſs made on fourpenny ſtamps.

In the ſame Houſe, June 17. Sir Cecil Wray brought up a petition from the people called Quakers, in behalf of the unfortunate Negroes, the traffic of whoſe perſons they prayed, for the ſake of humanity, to have aboliſhed. Sir Cecil ſtated that a Bill now depending in the Houſe, relative to the ſlave trade, had ſuggeſted to theſe humane reſpectable people the idea of preſenting ſuch a petition.

It was ordered to lie on the table.

A long debate afterwards enſued on the Bill for aboliſhing fees, and eſtabliſhing various regulations in public offices.

In the Houſe of Lords, June 23. Upon the duke of Portland's communicating his majeſty's meſſage, reſpecting the eſtabliſhment of the prince of Wales's houſhold; many animadverſions were paſſed upon it, particularly by lord Abingdon, who concluded in the following manner.

"And now, my lords, I have only one more word to add, and which is this; that I hope no one thinks, from what I have ſaid, that I mean any objection to the grant which has been applied for: on the contrary, my lords, if I have any objection to it, it is that the grant, which is called for, is not ſufficiently liberal; for, my lords, I have none of that parſimony about me as to think that the dignity of royalty ought not to be ſupported.——Lord North would give one hundred thouſand pounds to a contractor of a morning for a breakfaſt, and now, *parco manu*, aſks for fifty thouſand for a prince. It is in the former I would exerciſe œconomy, in the latter not. Beſides, the prince himſelf is a ſpirited and a noble youth; I hate to ſee old heads on young ſhoulders, and therefore pay his debts; be liberal towards him; take him out of the hands in which he is at preſent, and I will dare venture to ſay, that he will hereafter prove both an ornament and a bleſſing to this country.—In ſhort, my lords, all I mean to ſay is this, that there

there is a manner in which things ought to be done, *eſt modus in rebus*, and it is to this manner, not to the matter, I look. To ſet father againſt ſon, and ſon againſt father, may be good treaſon, but the traitor muſt be deſpicable even to himſelf!"

The ſame day in the Houſe of Commons, Lord John Cavendiſh delivered a written meſſage from the king, in which his majeſty acquainted the Houſe, "that he had judged it expedient to form a ſeparate eſtabliſhment for his dearly beloved ſon, the prince of Wales; and referred it to his faithful Commons to conſider the means by which it might be carried into effect, conſiſtent with the preſent burdens of his people; and he aſſured his Commons, that whenever he felt himſelf obliged to call for any additional aid from his beloved ſubjects, it always gave him the moſt ſenſible concern."

The Speaker having read the meſſage, the Houſe ſitting uncovered,

Lord John Cavendiſh moved, that the meſſage be referred to the conſideration of the committee of ſupply on Wedneſday next.

Mr. Powys ſaid, he thought himſelf juſtifiable in calling upon the noble lord on this occaſion, to ſtate ſomething to the Houſe of what he intended to move in the committee of ſupply; and he was the more deſirous to hear ſomething on this head, as ſome years ago the noble lord in the blue ribbon had aſſured the Houſe, that they would be able to eſtabliſh a fund to ſupport the prince's houſhold, without calling upon parliament for an aid.

Lord John Cavendiſh informed the hon. member that it was not his intention to call upon parliament for a ſupply to ſupport the prince's eſtabliſhment, which the king would be enabled, by proper regulations, to do from his civil liſt; therefore all that would be wanted or deſired from parliament would be a ſum juſt to begin with, and defray the neceſſary expences that muſt attend the ſetting on foot a new eſtabliſhment. This anſwer ſeemed to give general ſatisfaction; and the queſtion having been put on the motion for referring the meſſage to the committee of ſupply, was carried unanimouſly.

Lord John Cavendiſh then requeſted the Houſe would recollect, that on a former occaſion he had thrown out an idea relative to a reform in the offices of his majeſty's exchequer; it was now his intention to carry that idea into effect: there were ſome offices, ſuch as that of uſher of the exchequer, which he meant ſhould be entirely aboliſhed after the deaths of the preſent poſſeſſors: the tellerſhips he did not intend to aboliſh, but to reform; they had been uſually beſtowed on the ſons of chancellors, who were thus rewarded in the perſons of their children for their own ſervices: he wiſhed therefore to preſerve them for laudable purpoſes; but the fees which appeared too conſiderable, ſhould be reduced after the expiration of the patents under which the preſent tellers held. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of offices in his majeſty's exchequer.

June 24. Lord John Cavendiſh brought in a Bill for continuing the commiſſion of public accounts.

In the Houſe of Lords, June 25. Upon the ſecond reading of the Bill for preventing expence and bribery at elections, it was thrown out by a majority of 18 againſt 16.

In the Houſe of Commons the ſame day, the order of the day, for taking the king's meſſage into conſideration, having been read, the Speaker left the chair, and the Houſe went into a committee of ſupply: Mr. Ord in the chair.

Lord John Cavendiſh ſaid that the committee muſt neceſſarily feel the moſt lively ſentiments of affection to his majeſty, for the gracious manner in which he had determined to provide for the eſtabliſhment of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, without calling upon his people for any additional ſupply to his civil liſt on that account: the whole of the annual expence his majeſty was graciouſly reſolved to take upon himſelf, and to allow his royal highneſs 50,000l. a-year: but the committee could not be ignorant of the ſtate of the civil liſt. About 50,000l. had been ſet aſide towards paying debts, which would keep the civil liſt down to 850,000l. a year, for about ſix years to come, and the allowance of 50,000l. a year to the prince would leave his majeſty's revenue ſo low that it would be barely ſufficient to diſcharge the different claims upon it. In ſuch a ſituation, therefore, it was not ſurpriſing that his majeſty ſhould call upon his faithful Commons for a temporary aid to equip his ſon at his outſet in life; and he was ſure that there was not a man in that Houſe who would not feel a readineſs to provide for the eaſe and convenience of the royal family. The houſe of the prince had

not been inhabited for a long time, and a thousand things would be wanting to render it convenient; the prince was a young man, and consequently it could not be expected that he should be a very great œconomist, and no one would wish to see him situated unpleasantly in his first outset in life. His lordship concluded by moving that the sum of 60,000l. be granted to his majesty towards settling the establishment of the prince of Wales.

A long debate ensued, in which nothing was said against the propositions, but attacks were made upon lord North for having, as it was rumoured, endeavoured to carry in the cabinet a measure for settling an enormous revenue on the prince, such as the country could not bear, and contrary to his express declaration in parliament, "he pledged himself not to call upon that House for any addition to the civil list," which he said would be sufficient with the last augmentation of 100,000l. a year, to enable his majesty to provide for the establishment of the prince of Wales. This attack was made by Mr. W. Pitt.

Lord North defended himself in a masterly manner.

In a committee of supply, the question being put for agreeing with the committee for 60,000l. for the use of the prince of Wales, it was agreed to, nem. con.

In the House of Lords, June 30, upon the second reading of the Reform Bill, it was thrown out by a majority of 40, against 24.

The same day in the House of Commons, two written messages were delivered from the king, recommending an annuity of 2000l. to be granted to lord Rodney, and to his two next heirs; and an annuity in behalf of sir Augustus Elliot of 1500l. and also during the life of his son.

July 1. In the House of Lords, the Bill for permitting the exportation of brass was thrown out.

On the 4th of July the House of Commons, being in a committee on the Bill for regulating certain offices in the exchequer, lord John Cavendish proposed, that after the interest of the present Auditor and Tellers of the Exchequer, and of the Clerk of the Pells, in their respective places shall have ceased and determined, the salaries of these offices in future shall be fixed and certain, and as follow: the place of Auditor, 4000l. a-year; each Tellership, 2700l.; Clerkship of the Pells, 3000l.; the place of Deputy to each of the four Tellers 1000l.; the place of Deputy to the Deputies to be totally abolished; the Deputy to the Clerk of the Pells, 800l; and the receiver under him 200l. He said that the fees should for ever be continued, but not divided among the different officers who shall succeed those who now hold by patent; that of these fees a fund should be made, out of which the salaries should be paid; the surplus to be divided into three parts, two of which to be applied to the use of the public; the other to the civil list, if it should be found to stand in need of it. From the reports of the commissioners of accounts, it appeared that the present income of the Tellers amounts in peace to something more than 2500l. per ann. and in war to near 3000l. The saving by the present regulation, would be about 17,000l. in peace; and about 40,000l. in war. His lordship then moved that the blanks be filled up with the different sums that we have already mentioned as the fixed salaries.

Mr. Huffy objected to the salary of the Tellers, as exceeding that of even the present Tellers by near 200l. a-year each.

Mr. Pultney found the same fault with the motion, and said that 2500l. would be sufficient both for peace and war; he therefore moved in amendment, that the sum of 2500l. be substituted for that of 2700l. He said also, that the deputy to each of the Tellers ought not to have more than 400l. per annum.

Mr. Fox said, that the principle of the bill was not so much to reduce the salaries of these offices, as to prevent the emoluments arising from them from increasing with the public burdens; and the holders of them from being enriched, in proportion as the public should grow poor; and therefore the fixed salaries moved for by his noble friend, were perfectly in unison with the principle of the bill. As to the four deputies, he thought the salary of 1000l. each, far from being too much, because their offices were by no means sinecures; and as they held places of very great trust, none but persons of considerable character ought to be employed in them; and for such persons 400l. a year would be too inconsiderable a salary. The committee then divided on the salary of 2700l. for the Tellers of the Exchequer, which was carried by a majority of nine.

Ayes 46. Noes 37.

The other salaries moved by lord John were then carried without a division.

Mr. Rigby said he had a proviso to move

move, which, however, he would not move, unless he should find the general voice of the committee should approve it. It was a proviso that nothing in the bill should effect the Tellership promised by his majesty to the right hon. Edward lord Thurlow, when he accepted the great-seal of Great Britain, but that if it should come to him, he should enjoy it as if no new regulation had been made.

This proviso being moved, was carried without a division.

In the House of Lords, July 7, the second reading of the Insolvent Bill was put off for two months.

The same day in the House of Commons, upon the report from the committee of the bill for regulating certain offices in the Exchequer,

Mr. Rigby informed the House, that as he understood there was an objection to the clause that had been carried on Friday, relative to lord Thurlow's reversion of a Tellership, because it was not worded in so strict a manner, as to state the king's promise to that noble lord, in the manner in which it was described in a subsequent patent for a pension, he intended to move to reject that clause; and to introduce another, to which he did not expect the same opposition as to the former. The new clause was a proviso, that nothing in the bill should extend to the grant of the Tellership of the Exchequer, which his majesty had been pleased to promise to Edward Lord Thurlow, when he accepted the office of Chancellor of Great Britain. The old clause having been rejected on his own motion, Mr. Rigby moved for leave to bring up the above clause.

After warm debates upon this subject, the House divided; for the clause 48, against it, 57; consequently the clause and proviso were both lost.

In the House of Commons, July 10, lord John Cavendish laid before the House a book containing a list of the persons to whom sums of public money had been issued for public services, for which no account had as yet been passed by the Auditors of the Imprest.

Upon which Mr. W. Pitt made an elaborate speech, and concluded by moving an address to his majesty, stating, that it appeared to the House, that several great sums of money, amounting in the whole to 44,000,000l. had been issued to public accountants, many of whom might substantially, though not in form, have accounted for the same; but that others had not accounted at all. The address concluded with a request to his majesty, that he would take such steps as should bring them to account.

This motion created a warm debate, in which Mr. Sheridan took a leading part, and moved two amendments to the motion. The one was to leave out the words "it appears to this House," and insert in their stead the following, "this House having reason to believe."—the other to leave out the specific sum of "forty-four millions," so that the phrase would run generally, that "great sums," &c. had been issued, and had not been accounted for. He said these amendments appeared to him the more necessary, as the book on which the motion was founded, could not be called a parliamentary voucher, such as would support the assertion "it appears to this House;" for, in fact, it was merely a compilation, made up, indeed, by a respectable individual, but at the same time unauthorised by either parliament or the treasury; and if the noble lord produced such a book at all, it was only in deference to the right hon. mover of the present address, who having seen the book, wished it to be produced to the House; but though it might serve to satisfy the curiosity of the House, it was not so authentic a document, as that a grave proceeding should be grounded upon it. The same reasoning would support the amendment for leaving out the specific sum; for if the House, and not on the authority of the book, speak with certainty on one point, they could not, of course, speak with certainty on the other. He had not the least objection to the motion, if it should be thus amended; and he was satisfied that the amendments would not, in the smallest degree, tread upon the spirit of the address.

The amendments were at length carried.

This long and tedious session was closed on the 16th of July, by a speech from the throne (for which see the Magazine for July) and the Parliament prorogued to the 9th of September. Before the Commons attended in the House of Peers, Mr. Burke stated to the House, that the select committee had, during the sessions, paid a strict attention to the business that came before them, and had discovered various peculations committed in that country [India], which appeared to be in some measure connived at in this: The committee had likewise received some important papers, which it was necessary the

the House should be in possession of; therefore he moved, that the said papers be laid before the House, which was seconded by lord North, and agreed to.

General Smith said, he had received a letter over land from India, which mentioned, that a doubt remained there, whether the civil judicature of that country was competent to try persons guilty of peculation and other crimes committed out of the province in which they resided: he wished the gentlemen of the long robe to turn the matter in their minds, and to come prepared to speak on the subject early next sessions.

On the IMITATIVE BEAUTY *of* PAINTING.

[*Continued from p.* 455.]

THE general effect of a picture depends greatly upon the knowledge of the clair obscure, and knowing what parts ought to be finished to perfection, and what ought to be slighted. It is certain some parts must be left dead, indetermined and confused, in order to set off the richness and effect of the more important ones. A picture where every part is attempted to be made alike perfect, will be a very imperfect performance. It must be by confining the scope of perfection, and limiting it to the more important parts, that we can ever hope to give a fine effect to the whole. For, as imitation is in fact so much inferior to nature, the painter must have recourse to art and contrivance to hide his inferiority, by contriving to impose upon the eye, with an appearance instead of a reality. It is in this a painter must shew the knowledge he has in his art, and what it is capable of, when conducted by strength of judgment; and herein many painters shew their ignorance, and wonder the pieces they have taken so much pains with, look so much inferior to others which appear slighted. The inferiority of an ill understood picture will always appear, when placed by another in which the painter has shewn himself the sovereign master of his art.

No man ever contrived to give a grandeur and more sublime effect to his pictures than Coreggio, which he effected by his knowledge of the clair obscure. He was the inventor of that great manner in the distribution of his lights, which has such a surprising effect upon the eye, and gives that force and sweetness to his works, which was wholly peculiar to him, and in the conduct of a picture, none have ever surpassed him. By means of the clair obscure, a part of painting which teems with an infinite variety of beauties, he has thrown such a charm over his pictures, as in a manner fascinates the spectators, and makes them think they behold a groupe of superior beings, or a scene created by magic. This may be called the ultimate perfection, or refinement of painting. Though the distribution of the lights and shades may be esteemed the province of disposition, yet it owes to the imitative part that softness and bewitching sweetness which is delightful to the eye. Disposition and imitation in the clair obscure to produce their proper effects cannot be separated, but must go hand in hand to second each other. When the face of nature is illumined by the uniform light of the sun, we see nothing which causes an unusual pleasure; but when he darts from behind the clouds, his playful beams, now throwing a shadowy veil over half the landscape, he smiles upon the distant prospect or gilds the spires of some remote city; then instantly changing the ever-varying scene, he peeps into the nearer village, glitters in the streams, or dividing his beams, scatters them here and there in beautiful confusion, on the mountain tops, in the vallies, or upon the mottled plains, the whole seems to be conducted by the hand of enchantment, and elysium to be realised before our eyes.

Every thing which is visible is within the power of painting: it is not confined to the representation of still objects, but can express the velocity of lightning, and the impetuous motion, and constantly changing form of the foaming cascade, forcing its way over opposing fragments of rocks, or pouring from the precipice in sheets. Such is the power of art, we almost think we hear the thunder bursting the clouds, and the roar of agitated waters. I have seen the fury of the wind so well expressed in representations of land storms, that the boughs of the trees absolutely appeared to heave and labour to and fro, and the spectator might fancy he heard the wind whistling through the leaves, and sweeping over the mimic landscape. In short, there has been such an appearance of uproar, a confusion on the canvas, that the painter might almost boast of having imitated sounds, as well

as

visible objects. Indeed, when nature is copied with such life and spirit, fancy will of its own accord, without any effort of our own, realise those things which are not within the compass of art, such as sounds, motion, &c.

In landscape nature scatters her beauties with a lavish hand: almost every object which we meet with offers matter for the man of taste to contemplate, and worthy the imitation of art. It is the decree of fate that time shall conquer all things. With an invisible and silent hand, he slowly undermines the strongest fabric, and with unwearied application at length accomplishes his purpotes. As an absolute monarch he forces all things to bend to his sway, yet, as if he felt some remorse for the injury he has done those stately edifices, that now lie magnificent even in their ruins, he has with his mellow pencil, like an able artist, painted over their tottering walls, with a sweet variety of the most harmonious colours. He is indefatigable, continually touching and retouching his works, and the period of their greatest beauty, is that which approaches their total extinction and decay. How many vestiges have I seen of the pride of Attica, that now seem to sleep in a kind of sullen majesty, trampled upon by the unlettered Turk, unconscious of the greatness of those relics, which he considers but as inconvenient rubbish, which nothing but his sloth and inactivity hinder him from totally destroying. Thus they lie unnoticed, unless by chance, some individual, led by curiosity and their former renown, should visit them with an intent, either as an architect, to measure the beautiful proportions of their remaining members, before they are wholly destroyed, as an antiquary curious in inscriptions, or as a painter, who like Penini or Piranisi, delighted to be found amongst ruins, to paint their picturesque remains. Cold must be his bosom, and lost to all the feelings of classical sensibility, who can view unmoved, these venerable remains, perhaps the work of Pericles, and under whose shades illustrious statesmen and heroes may have planned their great atchievements! I say, unfeeling must be the man, who can see these marble relics with unconcern and indifference, where every column calls to mind the remembrance of Attic genius! They certainly must fill the mind with sympathizing emotions, it is a feeling due to the memory of those great men who filled the world with the splendor of their fame, at the time when these fabrics lifted their heads with exulting beauty!

Landscape painters seem fond to enrich their pieces with the representation of old ruins. Indeed since the revolution of so many ages has totally changed the face of things, those buildings are become in a manner naturalised to the trees and woods; and Nature, in order to make them wholly her own, seems to take a pleasure in decking them with all the fantastic finery of her rural ornaments. She covers their broken pediments with shrubs and flowers, which seem to exult in their exotic situation, whilst moss and ivy cover their walls and mouldering columns with verdure. Thus cloathed in their country attire, they give a landscape a venerable aspect, and form a most pleasing variety.

Though time makes some little amends for its injuries to architecture, I am persuaded it is an implacable enemy to painting. I cannot think with those connoisseurs who imagine it perfects colours. It is certain after some years, a well coloured picture receives an advantage from it, but when a certain date is past, perhaps a century, it will lose its bloom. The colours of Titian, though they are the admiration of the present age, must have been still more beautiful, when they were fresh, and blooming from his easel, or after a few years. It is well known that pictures lose their humidity, and become dry and horny, which defect can never be totally removed. We may therefore conclude painting is like beauty: after a fixed time, it loses its youth, and when that charming season is over, and age begins to make its approaches, when the canvas begins to crack, and the picture to blacken, then, to all eyes, but those of superstitious veneration, it will appear to have outlived its perfections.

There are some connoisseurs who will not look at a picture, until a certain mouldiness, and other marks of decay, have given undoubted proofs of its antiquity. These men seem to value a picture, whose beauty ought to be a perfect imitation of nature, but in proportion as it becomes unlike what it ought to imitate. They will hang in raptures over an old decayed piece of painting, where there is little more to be seen than "darkness visible." These quick sighted gentlemen will discover charms and beauties in a confused chaos of dirt and cracks, which they think the finest modern picture can never reach. This serves to shew

the effects of a falſe taſte, joined to an enthuſiaſtic fondneſs for antiquity, for it muſt require an unaccountable effort of an heated imagination, to think thoſe ſombre pieces are like the gay, the vivid, and the ſprightly pencil of Nature. Moſt of the old maſters, aiming at abſolute perfection, anticipated the effects which time has in harmoniſing colours, and took that taſk upon themſelves. I cannot help conſidering the marks of time upon an old decaying original, as ſo many epitaphs and inſcriptions, which extort a ſigh for every fading beauty which points to its remains as a memorial of its priſtine excellence.

If we except ſome few, the preſent race of artiſts ſeem quite careleſs in the imitative parts of painting, not conſidering, that without this firſt, and great eſſential, all their labours are built upon a ſandy foundation. To ſay that the beauty of colouring is of little conſequence, is to ſay, that a dirty, grey, or ſallow complexion, is equal to one where the delicacy of the roſe and lily are blended together. A blooming or a delicate complexion heightens the beauty of the fineſt ſet of features, and is often ſufficient to give an appearance of it to very indifferent ones. To judge of the appearance of nature from ſome pictures of the preſent painters, one would imagine them to be half-formed beings, whoſe bodies were not yet perfected, ſomething between a mortal and a ghoſt. Some of them may be graceful and elegant; but the poorneſs and coarſeneſs of the materials, are apt to diſguſt us, and take away from that pleaſure, which we ſhould otherwiſe find in looking on them.

Portrait painting, which requires the greateſt care and perfection in finiſhing, is, from an unaccountable affectation, more ſlighted and daubed than hiſtory, which of the two is certainly more adapted for the negligent ſtyle. For as its aim is to move the paſſions, we may overlook other deficiencies, in the contemplation of the greater parts; but in portraits, or ſingle figures, that kind of negligence is unpardonable. If there be ſome painters who ſeem to profeſs themſelves the followers of nature, they are, for the moſt part, in another way. Copley, Cipriani, &c. are hiſtory painters. Stubbs, who does ſo much honour to Liverpool, is confeſſedly the greateſt painter in his line, that this, or any other country ever produced. Deſpiſing every affectation of ſtyle, he has wholly devoted himſelf to truth; indeed he may juſtly be ſaid, to be the moſt natural painter amongſt the moderns, and his book of anatomy, I am certain, will pronounce him the moſt learned. When we conſider that great work was produced in its preſent perfect ſtate by his own unaſſiſted efforts, it will ever be a monument of his own greatneſs, and the boaſt of his country. In ſhort, whether we conſider him as a painter in oil, his wonderful improvements in enamel, or as an anatomiſt, he appears equally great, and I have not the leaſt doubt but the name of Caddick, as it has long been united to that of Stubbs by the ties of friendſhip, will be undivided in fame.

To Oliver Quid, Tobacconist, Politician, *and* Projector-general *for the whole Nation.*

SIR,

I Know not whether you are a deſcendent of Abel Drugger, or an alchymiſt yourſelf; but you certainly have diſcovered the art of converting paper (if not transmuting metal) into gold. And here, my good friend Oliver, I congratulate you in the extreme, as you may approve yourſelf a ſecond Cromwell, a very protector to America—whom you almoſt idolize, and who certainly will canonize you, if by your new invented proceſs you can convert all her paper-dollars into ſterling ſpecie. It would be a bold attempt; but if we may judge from the ſpecimen you have given us, not above your abilities to accompliſh.

I was in the country when your pamphlet firſt appeared; and as I make it a rule to read no publications (as the preſs ſeems to groan with innumerable indifferent ones) without their being recommended to me by ſome intelligent acquaintances; your very curious production eſcaped my notice till I lately came to town, when perceiving it adverti ſed the tenth edition, I was induced to purchaſe it, thinking that a work which had ſuch a conſiderable run, muſt poſſeſs conſiderable merit. But I muſt acknowledge to you, I was conſiderably diſappointed, and would much rather have purchaſed a twopenny ſtamp and had a gill of wine, upon giving a receipt only for five pounds.

The firſt nine pages of your very extraor-

traordinary pamphlet, conſiſts of Billingſgate abuſe againſt Lord North and Mr. Fox: ſuch language as would diſgrace your porter, though he might be probably called in for one of your occaſional receipt-witneſſes. Indeed theſe pages conſiſt of words that ſeem to have met together by chance—ſuch as are uttered by inebriate barrow-women, when they have no argument to uſe, or meaning to enforce. They remind us of a fortuitous concourſe of words, that do not amount to atoms of rationality, mentioned by Swift, which after they were congealed in the air, upon being diſſolved fell in a cluſter, and made the moſt incoherent noiſe imaginable.

It is aſtoniſhing, Oliver, that in all this chaos of abuſe, you could not have hit upon any thing that had the leaſt reſemblance of wit or humour. You might have told us, with ſome ſuperior degree of pleaſantry to any thing we meet with in your Letter of Advice, that as Mr. F-x never paid his debts, he had nothing to do with receipts, and therefore the tax could not in the leaſt affect him. This, maſter Quid, may ſerve you to chew and digeſt againſt your next edition, for I have not the leaſt doubt of ſeeing twenty, conſidering the great demand that ſtill continues for your work, before the meeting of parliament.

But let us ſee what you ſay when you come to what you call "the main point:" You tell us, "the long and the ſhort of the buſineſs, is neither more nor leſs than this: we muſt all unanimouſly agree, not to buy, nor uſe a ſtamp for a receipt, upon any account whatever; for there is no law to make us buy them, nor to make us uſe them, and we can do perfectly well without them. Indeed, Mr. Fox had the candour and wit to ſay in the Houſe of Commons, that ſtamps on receipts were a luxury, which people might do very well without if they pleaſed."

Upon this Mr. Oliver, you make the following curious comment, "How this great orator could prove the receipt-tax to be a luxury, I know not, unleſs it might ſerve to gratify the unbounded luſts of himſelf, and his rapacious companions."

In truth, Mr. Oliver, I could put a very different conſtruction upon Mr. Fox's expreſſion. You ſay yourſelf, that the receipt-tax is unneceſſary; and to argue from your own principles for a moment, whatever is unneceſſary muſt be ſuperfluous, and all ſuperfluities that gratify our appetites, or our paſſions, are doubtleſs luxuries. The gratification that ariſes from the taking a Quid of your excellent tobacco, is certainly a luxury; but it is not equal to the luxury of receiving a conſiderble ſum of money, or of the diſburſer's being completely and legally ſecured in future from any farther demand for it.

You then go on. However, it is certainly true, that the old law of the land concerning payments and receipts, ſtands juſt the ſame as it did before the act; except that now a written receipt ſhall not be produced as evidence of payment in any court of law, except the ſame be legally ſtamped. Now, as before, the handwriting muſt be proved. All other evidence is to be admitted as it uſed to be; ſuch as witneſſes of payment, books of account, and ſo forth. Now the moſt careful and ſtrict, have nothing more to do than to take receipts without ſtamps, and have them witneſſed by one, two, or more witneſſes, according to the importance of the ſum paid: then, if any diſpute ſhould be made about a payment, by ſome villain's denying his own handwriting, you have only to look at your receipt, ſee who were the witneſſes, ſubpœna them to the court, and ſo eaſily prove the payment."—What an amazing oracle! what wonderful penetration! what unparelleled ſagacity!

But a moment, my friend Oliver. Let me ſtate my ſituation: I am retired from trade, live in a recluſe manner in chambers, have no ſervant, porter, or clerk to call in, as occaſion may require, to bear witneſs of my paying a ſum of money, and taking a receipt upon unſtampt paper—what am I to do when a tradeſman comes for his money? I muſt ſummon two or three of my friends to be witneſſes of the tranſaction; perhaps, ſome of them live at a remote part of the town, and very diſtant from the others. I muſt then diſpatch meſſengers in haſte to require their attendance; probably they may be very buſily occupied in their own vocations, or abſent from home. In either caſe, I loſe my time and my money, for I muſt pay the porters, and be obliged to pay the bill without evidence.

But admitting the witneſſes all at hand, and the buſineſs tranſacted preciſely in the manner laid down by you, Sir. Do we not all know what revolutions take place amongſt our friends and acquaintance, in the courſe of a few years. Take a retroſpective view of only half a dozen

twelvemonths, and let us conſider what changes have taken place amongſt them, either by deaths, emigration, or abſence from the capital in ſome remote part of the country. How are theſe to be collected, when it is neceſſary to prove the hand-writing of a villain, who would chuſe to deny it? But ſuppoſing they could be ſummoned to appear upon the occaſion, will not the trouble and expence attending ſuch ſummonſes, more than counterbalance two-pence, by which we may be ſecured from any future embarraſſment?

Notwithſtanding theſe obſervations muſt occur to every man of common underſtanding, you ſay, "I am determined to take common receipts, and to call in my clerks, ſhopmen, or neighbours to witneſs them; which will be no great trouble. But ſhould I by chance have dealings with a knave, I will ſooner call in half a ſcore, than buy one ſtamp for a receipt."

Moſt logically reaſoned—Such arguments would have done honour to a Demoſthenes or a Cicero! "But pray, Mr. Oliver, as I obſerved before, ſuppoſe I have no ſervants, no clerks, no ſhopmen, and my neighbours are abſent upon their reſpective purſuits; muſt not meſſengers be diſpatched, as I ſaid before; and will not this ſtep be attended with more than two-pence or four-pence-expence? But ſtill, maſter Quid, admitting your argument in its full force, and your expedient completely executed to your mind, you forget that there is ſuch a thing as death, travelling, and a variety of other cauſes that may render your witneſſes inviſible, when it would be the moſt neceſſary for them to appear.

To obviate this apparent difficulty, might not ſome projector equally (no, almoſt equally) inventive as yourſelf, ſuggeſt an idea, that might carry with it as probable advantage to the public, as your friendly advice? Suppoſe then as you ſay, Oliver, to come to the point, offices, bureau d'addreſſe for witneſſes were inſtituted and eſtabliſhed in the different parts of the town, to be conſtantly ready upon the moſt inſtantaneous demand. Theſe offices might be known with an inſcription ſimilar to the following,

"Witneſſes for receipts—duty free;
Ready at a moment's warning,
Good and cheap."

But even here, plauſible as the ſcheme might at firſt appear; upon the reflection, it is to be feared that the remedy would be worſe than the evil; for good and cheap as theſe witneſſes might be, they would require at leaſt the price, the extrinſic value of your pamphlet, for their hire. And let me tell you Quid, between you and Nunc, a pot of porter, and a paper of Oroonoko, are far preferable to either your pamphlet, or all the witneſſes, though they were half a ſcore in number, whom you ſo legally, judiciouſly, and efficaciouſly propoſe.

I find, Sir, that you have ſuch an intuitive knowledge of mankind, and are ſuch a deep-read phyſiognomiſt, that you far outſtrip in this ſcience Socrates's ſoothſayer, who, on examining his features, pronounced him to be of a laſcivious diſpoſition; when the philoſopher acknowledged he was naturally ſo inclined, but had conquered his paſſion by dint of reaſoning and philoſophy. But you, Sir, can tell a knave at one glance, without attentively examinimg his phyſiognomy or features, and then ſlap daſh, like harlequin with his ſword, produce half a ſcore witneſſes (whether they are to be found or not) to ſave the expence of a two-penny ſtamp receipt.

Notwithſtanding this amazing penetration, you are under ſome apprehenſions that a villain may deny his hand-writing, and in this caſe his receipt might be advertiſed in all the newſpapers, ſo that all creditable men would ſhun him as a moſt peſtilent rogue and cheat. This is Iriſh œconomy with a vengeance! To ſave two pence, you become liable to ſpend at leaſt five pounds to expoſe a villain, who probably may laugh at your folly and refined policy.

Again, "he would labour under another difficulty: in ſwearing to his debt, he muſt perjure himſelf; and though his unſtamped receipt would not be admitted to prove a payment of money; yet, in a criminal court, it could not be refuſed as evidence of perjury."

Admitting the fact, which by the bye is very conteſtible, here is another reſource for expoſing a villain, that might probably coſt twenty-pounds; and after all, having ſubpœna'd your witneſſes, they may not be found, and the villain may eſcape with impunity, and compel you to pay the debt over again.

This truly Machiavelian project, my friend Oliver, can only be equalled by the elegance of your ſtyle, the poignancy of your wit, and the modeſty of your declarations. As a ſpecimen of the firſt (p. 19.) "ſhall we go roundly and heartily

heartily about it, or shall we be luke warm, and hang an a—se?"

But to qualify this coarse expression, you turn it off with a most exquisite pun: "if you will not awake and stir your stumps, and give these worthy gentlemen all the assistance you can, you will deserve to be loaded like asses."

The conclusive paragraph is another brilliant effusion of your poignant wit: "O wise Americans! O foolish Britons! refuse these wicked and accursed stamps, or they will, ere long, ruin your trade, and make you all *stamp* with madness."

Methinks, friend Oliver, you might have forgiven the framers of the act, for having furnished you with an opportunity of introducing such a happy *jeu d'esprit*, that will make you envied by all the wits and geniuses of this and future ages.

The modesty of your declaration in the postscript, cannot be overlooked, or fail to meet the approbation of every man who is not apt to blush when he praises himself, or insinuates his total disinterestedness in all his actions, which are solely meant for the public weal.

"P. S. Take my friendly advice, and keep one of these by you; and if you be in a great trade, recommend them to all your connections immediately; so shall you save their money as well as your own. To make that easy, I have desired my friend Kearsley to sell them as cheap as he can, &c."

The friendly advice is obviously just—every man should be his own friend, and the more books you sell, the more money you will get; but I cannot agree that you sell your advice as cheap as you can; for I will venture to prove, that you might have vended it for two-pence, and still been a gainer; your type is large, and, doubtless, meant for bad eyes; but he must be blind indeed, who cannot see that the Daily Advertiser contains at least twenty times as much, and is sold for only two-pence halfpenny, though there is a three half-penny stamp upon each paper.

When I shewed this letter to a friend, he advised me to print it in the form of a pamphlet; and I really believe, by being properly eked out, with some occasional quotations from the stamp act, it would have made an equally respectable a figure, as a six-penny touch, with your pompous "Letter of Advice, addressed to all Merchants, Manufacturers, and Traders." But although it plainly appears I am an author, and vanity is supposed to be the most predominant ingredient in the composition of writers, I did not think it was worth a quarter of the money; but by being squeezed into half a sheet of a Magazine, it might be purchased with numerous pieces of real merit, for the sum of sixpence, without levying a tax (which you so utterly abhor) upon my readers.

I am, dear brother Quid,
with proper respect,
A disappointed Reader,
QUID-NUNC.

Inner Temple,
Three Pair of Stairs,
September 25.

WOMAN.

A FRAGMENT.

[*Continued from p.* 484.]

IT is my design here to expose the folly of this behaviour, whatever cause it may proceed from. Indeed, I am aware of an objection that may be made to my argument: perhaps it may be asked, what necessity there is for a woman's declaring her passion for a man, when I have before observed that love cannot be concealed, and that a man will see it, whether it is declared or not? In reply to this, I shall only say, that in love we always doubt of what we most desire; that at a time we imagine a woman is in love with us, and the discovery gives us great pleasure, that very pleasure makes us doubt of its reality. The idea of being mistaken, which must necessarily be attended with great uneasiness, never leaves us perfectly happy, while our happiness is but conjecture: the more sensibly we feel our imaginary enjoyment, the more doubt we shall raise of its certainty; nor will our pleasure be attended with that keenness of delight which we experience when our mistress gets the better of her timidity. Add to this that some men may enjoy reciprocal passion without even perceiving it; they may be so taken up with the idea of their own love, as not to see those little, trifling affairs that usually discover a mutual passion. In fine, a man in love, until he is sure his affection is returned, must be in a state of uncertainty; now all kinds of uncertainty have a strong connexion with fear; and although hope will alternately succeed, still the mind must experience the uneasiness ever attendant on these passions.

To produce one instance out of many: if the object of our love is particularly acquainted with one of her own sex, we no sooner see that acquaintance at a distance, and another person with her, who we cannot so well distinguish, but from a resemblance of dress, than we hope it may prove our mistress; but our heart experiences all those quick transitions from hope to fear, that are the result of uncertainty, and will clearly display how nearly it is connected with fear.

While the imagination is in this fluctuating state *, continually receiving new impressions of hope and fear, it will not permit a man to love with that *full soul* † which is the result of his knowing his passion to be mutual. Surely I need not explain how much a woman loses by this: that exquisite enjoyment which is the effect of reciprocal love, is felt but in a lower degree, till certainty crowns our wishes.

As love, when mutual, is the greatest of all blessings, so no misery equals it when unrequited. There needs very little reflection to establish the truth of this assertion: the mind of a man cannot feel any misfortune so very cutting, and it is the only species of mental misery that ever proves mortal. The very idea is painful to a man of delicate sensibility: Dr. Young might very justly say,

Love calls for love. Not all the pride of beauty;
Those eyes that tell us what the sun is made of;
Those lips whose touch is to be bought with life;
Those hills of driven snow which seen are felt;
All these possest, are nought but as they are.
The proof, the substance, of an inward passion,
And the rich plunder of a taken heart ‡.

I have introduced this subject here, as it gives me an opportunity of expatiating more particularly on a vice, for I can call it by no other name, which too often proves the source of much unhappiness. I mean feigning a passion when we have none. This villainy, which is often attended with cruel consequences, is generally the result of vanity or avarice: when the latter is the motive, it is absolutely criminal, in a very high degree; but the former is sometimes the effect of a giddy thoughtlessness, inattentive to the consequences that may follow such a conduct. Professions of esteem and love are naturally pleasing to the mind; and a woman, whose affections are unengaged, may too inadvertently believe the soft flattering compliments a man of address can frame to suit his purpose, and return a real passion for a pretended one; and although her delusion cannot last long, yet she must feel many pangs before she can conquer her folly. Surely the rendering a young female miserable, who too easily yields her heart, merely for the trifling satisfaction of feeding the vanity of a depraved mind, is an action contrary to the dictates of humanity, and speaks a groveling soul, unable to taste the pleasures of a refined sentimental passion. A man of a delicate imagination may, by a polite conversation with the fashionable world, acquire a certain gallantry, which will affect all his actions and behaviour; but he will not play even this off, against a woman whom he has every reason to think entertains a passion for him, which he is sensible he cannot return. Such a conduct bespeaks a refined way of thinking, and distinguishes a man of candour and understanding, from those little souls who cannot resist the most transitory temptation.

But avarice more frequently operates in this respect than vanity, and which merits the most exemplary punishment. By avarice, I mean a man's marrying for interest, or deluding the affections of a woman for any other accidental connexion.

But let it not be imagined that the female world are entirely exempted from this vice. How many awkward matches do we daily see, that are cemented only by interest on the side of the woman. Youth and beauty are often sacrificed to age and deformity, for a title, an equipage, or a handsome dower, even without the interference or influence of parents. This spirit of avarice is still more visible in that part of the sex, who not only sacrifice themselves, but even their characters, for lucre, and, once stampt as *impures*, become the outcast of the most amiable part of the creation.

* Mr. Hume, in his Dissertation on the Passions, explains the connexion between uncertainty and fear: he observes that "A virgin, on her bridal night, goes to bed full of fears and apprehensions, tho' she expects nothing but pleasure. The confusion of wishes and joys, the newness and greatness of the unknown event so embarrass the mind, that it knows not in what image, or passion to fix itself." Three Dissertations, p. 129.

† Vide the Tempest. Theobald's Shakspeare, vol. i. p. 40.

‡ His works, vol. ii. p. 3.—Revenge

The Hiſtory of the Empire of INDOSTAN, *with the Riſe and Progreſs of the* CARNATIC WAR.

(Continued from p. 488.)

AWAKENED by the alarm, captain Clive found his garriſon at their poſts, according to the diſpoſition he had previouſly made. The parties who attacked the gates were preceded by ſeveral elephants, who being rapidly driven, with large plates of iron fixed to their foreheads, were deſigned to force them open; but the elephants receiving ſeveral wounds from the muſketry, ſoon recoiled and trampled upon their drivers. The ditch, to the N. W. was fordable, and, as many as the breach would admit, mounted it with a frantic intrepidity, whilſt a conſiderable number ſeated themſelves, with great compoſure, in the *fauſſe-braye*, under the tower where the field-piece was mounted, and remained there to relieve thoſe who were engaged in the attack. They paſſed the breach, and ſome of them got over the firſt trench before the beſiegers fired; but when they did the fire fell heavily, and almoſt every ſhot did execution. The two field-pieces placed on the top of the houſe, failed not to play their part, in conjunction with the muſketry, ſo effectually, that the aſſailants quitted the attack; but they were ſucceeded by two different *corps de reſerve*, who, however, thought it adviſeable to follow the example of their predeceſſors. In the interim bombs with ſhort fuſees, which had been prepared, were thrown into the *fauſſe-braye*, where, by their exploſion, the body collected here was diſperſed. The enemy brought a raft to the breach at the S. W. and 70 men got into it to paſs the ditch, which was flanked by two pieces of cannon: the raft had almoſt reached the *fauſſe-braye*, when captain Clive remarking that the artillery was badly ſerved, took the management of one of the field-pieces himſelf, and after three or four firings, threw them into ſuch confuſion that they overſet the raft, fell into the ditch, where ſome of them were drowned, and the reſt eſcaped as well as they could, leaving the raft behind them.

Theſe different attacks continued for near an hour, when the enemy gave up all attempts to annoy the Engliſh, and were now ſolely engaged in carrying off the killed and wounded.

Amongſt the former was the commander in chief of their Sepoys, who fell, after having acquitted himſelf with great gallantry in the attack, and was held in ſo much eſteem by his men, that one of them croſſed the ditch and carried off his body, whilſt he was expoſed to a briſk diſcharge from a numerous muſketry. They ſeemed to think they were entitled to indulgence from their foes in their execution of this duty; but finding themſelves miſtaken, they, at length, retreated without accompliſhing their deſign. The loſs of the enemy during the ſtorm was computed at 400, killed and wounded, few of whom were Europeans, as moſt of the French were perceived drawn up as mere ſpectators at ſome diſtance. Only four Europeans of the beſieged were killed, and two Sepoys wounded. The garriſon had been much weakened by ſickneſs or wounds, and conſiſted of no more than 80 Europeans, officers included, and 12 Sepoys who repulſed the ſtorm. Beſides ſerving five pieces of cannon, they expended, during the attack, 12,000 muſket cartridges.

In about two hours the enemy began again their fire from their cannon and muſketry upon the houſes. In the afternoon they requeſted permiſſion to bury their dead, which was granted, and a truce of two hours allowed. They then renewed their fire briſkly till two next morning, when it ſuddenly totally ceaſed; and at day break intelligence was received that all the army had precipitately abandoned the town. Upon the receipt of this news the garriſon took poſſeſſion of the enemy's quarters, where they found four pieces of artillery, which they triumphantly conducted to the fort. Whilſt the garriſon were confined in the fort, 45 Europeans and 30 Sepoys were killed, and a greater number of both wounded, who chiefly ſuffered from the enemy's muſketry.

The ſiege, which continued fifty days, was thus terminated. The beſieged were, during this time, under every diſadvantage of ſtrength and ſituation; yet conducted by their commander with bravery, fortitude, and activity, they diſplayed a ſpirit worthy the beſt diſciplined troops in Europe. Captain Clive was at this time unacquainted with tactics as a ſcience: nevertheleſs, all the meaſures he took in defending Arcot, would not have been condemned by a Marlborough or a Saxe.

The detachment under captain Kilpatrick entered the town in the evening.

Raja

Raja Saheb's army had no sooner quitted the town, than all the troops, which had assisted him from different chiefs, returned to their respective places of residence, and no others remained with him than those which had been detached by his father from Tritchancpoly. At the head of this corps, and with the French, he retired to Valore, where pitching his camp close to the east side of the town, he strongly entrenched it. Captain Kilpatrick being left by captain Clive, with a garrison in the fort, the latter took the field on the 19th of November, 1751, with 200 Europeans, 700 Sepoys, and three field-pieces, and marched to Tinary, which the governor did not hesitate to surrender on being summoned. Here a small garrison was left, and the army returned and encamped on the western side of the city, where they expected to be joined by the Marattoes. Five thousand horse, belonging to them, with Morari-row at their head, had marched to the southward, and 1000 commanded by Basin-row, nephew of Morari-row, remained to afford captain Clive assistance; but instead of immediately joining him, they amused themselves in plundering the country. They were encamped in a very negligent manner near Valore: Raja Saheb, with the French troops, successfully attacked them by night, killing between forty and fifty of their horses, and plundering their camp. They now solicited captain Clive to afford them assistance, in hopes of recovering their losses; and their intreaty was complied with, in order to keep them in good temper; but nothing was recovered, as the enemy had secured the booty and decamped with it. About this period intelligence was received that a party of European troops, from Pondicherry, were on their march to Arcot. In consequence of this information, captain Clive requested Busin-row to accompany him with his forces, to prevent their junction with Raja Saheb. No prospect of acquiring plunder presenting itself, the Marattoe refused his assistance, and the English marched alone; but finding the French had returned to Chittapah, captain Clive repaired to Arcot. A few days after, Raja Saheb marched from his encampment near Velore, and made a forced march in the night time to Arnic, where the party from Chittapah joined him. The English were still unable, for some time, to persuade the Marattoes to join them; but being informed, by their spies, that the enemy had received a large supply of cash, Busin-row testified as much willingness to march against Raja Saheb, as he had hitherto been reluctant. Accordingly the troops were instantly put in motion; but the Marattoe was incapable of collecting more than 600 of his cavalry, the rest being engaged in pillaging. On the morrow the army, by a forced march, came in sight of the enemy, whilst they were preparing to ford the river which runs to the north of Arcot. Encouraged by the superiority of their forces, the enemy immediately formed, and returned to meet captain Clive. They then consisted of 300 Europeans, 3000 horse, and 2500 Sepoys, with four field-pieces. The captain halted to receive them in an advantageous situation. The Marattoes were stationed in a grove of palm trees to the left; the Sepoys, in a village, on the right, and the Europeans, with the artillery, in the centre. The French troops, with about 1500 Sepoys and their cannon, took the causeway, and the cavalry, with the remainder of the Sepoys, marched in a detached corps to the left, and attacked the Marattoes in the grove before the wing was engaged in any other way than cannonading at a distance.

[*To be continued.*]

For the Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

CURIOSITY, whilst it prompts us to the improvement of the mind, and the acquisition of useful knowledge, is a laudable passion, and cannot be too much encouraged; but when it stimulates us to be inquisitive about the affairs of others, in which we have not the least pretence to busy ourselves, and to pry into family secrets, merely for the sake of publishing them to the world, it is the source of a thousand impertinencies, and very justly exposes those of such an inquisitive disposition to the most contemptible treatment. This is one of the failings of human nature, which though it may not always deserve to be exclaimed against with all the severity of satire, ought certainly to be attacked with the keenest raillery, and exhibited in the most ridiculous colours.

Sir William Trifle is the most finished impertinent that ever existed; but at the same time so civil a creature, that you

you do not know how to be angry with him, though you are ever so much surfeited with the insignificance of his conversation. His good humour happens to be as boundless as his curiosity, otherwise his company would be insupportable; and even with all his civility sir Billy treats his friends so plentifully with private intelligence, that most of them, tired of his secrets, give orders to be denied, when he longs to break into their privacy, having a fresh anecdote hot from the oven of curiosity to divulge. Rebuffs of this kind he often meets with, but they have no effect upon him; he will gain access if possible. He is never disconcerted—nor can you ever put him out of countenance: two striking features of a professed impertinent! If you seem embarrassed with his company, and inattentive to his discourse, he will, good-naturedly, suppose something has happened to put you out of humour; but never imagines there can be the most distant affinity between your dejection of spirits, and his lively conversation. If you labour under any dejection of temper today, to-morrow may remove the complaint, as it is cloudy weather, and probably Phœbus may shine in all his glory within four and twenty hours. In this opinion he takes a French leave for the present, and waits upon another acquaintance, to disembogue his budget of domestic intelligence.

Sir William has tired his old friend lord Aimwell so completely, that his lordship gave positive orders to his porter, forbidding his admittance. Sir William came at the usual hour.—"My lord's not at home, Sir,"—"Ha! my dear friend Otho—pray, Sir, give me leave to speak to the parrot;" and away he flew up stairs to his lordship, whom he took by surprize, and from whom, after he had discharged all his nihilities, he retired with equal precipitation.

An impertinent, by profession, is always in a hurry, and never can remain long in a place, as restlessness is one of his most distinguished characteristics. Lord Aimwell's anger at being so abruptly interrupted, produced a promise from the porter, that Sir William should not give him the slip again; but the knight was too nimble for him. "Is my lord at home?" "No Sir!" "That does not signify, I have got the medicine his lordship requested, (producing a phial) and I must leave it upon his table, as he desired me to intrust it to no one." Saying this, he leaped up stairs faster than a running footman.

Sir William Trifle had lately nearly paid pretty dear for his impertinent intrusion. A set of gentlemen had met at George Ambush's to settle some particular business: he made his way with his usual effrontery, and broke in upon the party, when they thought themselves as secure from strangers, as if they had been in a Free-mason's lodge perfectly tiled. The appearance of Sir William at first as much astonished them, as if they had beheld an apparition. But recovering from their surprize, they ordered a blanket, and gave the knight his choice, it being a pretty lofty room, and well suited for the occasion, whether to be tossed in a blanket, or tossed out of the window, for tossed he must be. Sir William now fell upon his knees, and implored their mercy in the most supplicating manner, which they, at length granted, on a promise never to be guilty of a like impertinence again; and there is reason to believe it has proved a salutary remedy, as we cannot learn that Trifle has appeared in so very trifling a light since.

X.

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXXIV.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I Remember reading in the periodical paper called the World, a Number which was generally ascribed to the late lord Chesterfield. I think it began in the following manner. "It is a vulgar notion, and worthy of the vulgar, for it is both false and absurd, that passionate people are the best natured people in the world. They are a little hasty, it is true; a trifle will put them in a fury; and while they are in that fury, they neither know nor care, what they say or do: but then, as soon as it is over, they are extremely sorry and penitent for any injury or mischief they did." This panegyric on these choleric good natured people, when examined and simplified, amounts in plain common sense and English to this; that they are good natured when they are not ill-natured; and that when in their fits of rage they have said or done things that have brought them to the

the gaol or the gallows, they are extremely ſorry for it. It is, indeed, probable that they are; but where is the reparation to thoſe whoſe reputations, limbs, or lives, they have either wounded or deſtroyed?

"I know it is ſaid (his lordſhip continues) in their behalf, that this impulſe to wrath is conſtitutionally ſo ſudden and ſo ſtrong, that they cannot ſtifle it, even in its birth; but experience ſhews that this allegation is notoriouſly falſe; for we daily obſerve that theſe ſtormy perſons, both can and do lay thoſe guſts of paſſion, when awed by reſpect, reſtrained by intereſt, or intimidated by fear."

What brought theſe paſſages to my recollection was my being the other day on a viſit to a certain foreign gentleman, who ſome time ſince figured here in a public character, when I found his hair-dreſſer had been waiting for him upwards of two hours, whilſt he had been writing letters. At length the *friſeur* began his operations, after ſhaving *three times*, whilſt the gentleman (for ſuch we muſt call him) was vociferating the moſt extraordinary appellations imaginable, calling the dreſſer "A beaſt, a thief, brother to ſixteen-ſtring Jack, an *elephant*." At this laſt nomination, added to the foreign pronunciation in which it was uttered, I had ſome difficulty to refrain from laughing; and the poor ſhaver, who had not ſo great a command of his riſible muſcles as myſelf, burſt out. Upon which, Monſieur jumped up with his laſt lather on, and was going to throw him out of the window. I interpoſed, and prevented this cataſtrophe taking place.

Furioſo (for ſuch I ſhall call him) being reſeated, and the operator reſuming his vocation, aſked me a thouſand pardons, in the moſt obliging manner, for having forgot to order chocolate, and immediately rung the bell for it.

A ſcene of tranquillity enſued, in which the topics of the day were diſcuſſed—but in the midſt of this pacific ſtate (like the two men who fought upon the gate at Temple-bar, whilſt the cavalcade for the late proclamation were waiting there to be admitted into the city) Furioſo burſt into the moſt romantic rage, and the barber was not only recognized by a brute, a beaſt, a dog, and once more an *elephant*; but the window was thrown up, and Razor ſeized by the collar to receive his *juſt* puniſhment—for what? Having grazed Furioſo's ear with a black pin. Once more I interfered, and this *fracas* ended without any other miſchief enſuing than the overſetting the board on which the chocolate cups and ſaucers were placed, whereby they were demoliſhed.

Furioſo's rage was not entirely confined to the friſeur. His waſherwoman, though abſent, partook of his execrations, which were very numerous. His ſhirt being at the fire, a cinder flew upon the flap and ſoiled it a little: which he no ſooner diſcovered than he threw the ſhirt into the fire, and had I not lent a friendly hand, it would have been entirely demoliſhed, whilſt he d—n'd the unfortunate, but luckily abſent laundreſs, as well as he could, for all the infernal, careleſs b—s in the world.

I made my viſit as ſhort as poſſible, leſt I might fall a victim to his rage, for want of another object; but upon recollection, I had no reaſon to entertain any apprehenſions upon this ſcore, as he certainly was, according to lord Cheſterfield, able to ſuppreſs his rage, "when awed by reſpect, reſtrained by intereſt, or intimidated by fear."

Having related this extraordinary ſcene to a friend of Furioſo, he told me, in extenuation of his extraordinary behaviour, "that from a ſtate of affluence, when he kept an elegant houſe, and ſeveral ſervants, being now cooped up in a paltry ready-furniſhed lodging, and compelled, inſtead of having his own valet to attend him, to ſubmit to the hands of a dirty barber, his choler would get the better of his reaſon in that diſtreſſed ſituation."

I could not help replying, that if every man who had met with misfortunes, might plead that as a ſufficient apology for giving vent to his fury upon any trifling occaſion, or, indeed, no occaſion at all; it would be very dangerous to walk the ſtreets, or go into the coffee-houſe, or any other public place.

Perhaps, ſome of your readers may fancy that my portrait is only a creature of the brain; but he not only exiſts with the extraordinary peculiarities I have pointed out, but aſſociates with the firſt nobility, where *intereſt*, however, reſtrains him from diſplaying theſe violent freaks.

If, Sir, you ſhould think this letter deſerving a place, under the title of the Man of Pleaſure, I ſhould be glad to ſee it in your next Number.

A new Correſpondent.

☞ This gentleman's favours will be perfectly agreeable upon any other occasion.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLVIII.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

YOU will, I dare say, think I have reason to complain of my lot in the matrimonial line, when I acquaint you with the disappointment I have met with from the woman of my heart, on which love had made a deep impression, in consequence of having been supported by all the powers of harmony united, in combination, to secure it. To dress every thing in the figurative way, I was doubly seduced to make Miss Quaver my wife, after having heard her vocal exertions, and her instrumental execution; and, in the joy of my soul, fondly—too fondly—imagined that I should secure a feast for my ears, by "marking her for my own." But I only nursed an error in my mind—I had very soon reason to repent of my movements, by connecting myself with her in the closest manner for life.

As soon as the priest had performed his part of the nuptial ceremony, I was so elated upon the animating occasion, that I could hardly confine the raptures which I felt within the limits of decorum. However, before the honey-moon was over, I began to murmur at my lot, and to breathe an ardent wish, that I had not thrown myself, with more precipitation than prudence, into the arms of a woman, who had only been playing upon me, in order to fix me for ever, and had only adopted all the arts of a Syren for a good settlement. To come to the point at once, without any more circumlocution, before the first month was past, she convinced me, by a number of repeated refusals, that she married me entirely for my money, and that she despised me too much to give me delight in the melodious manner to which I had been accustomed, during the soft, the singing moments of courtship, when I, charmed with the melting sounds issuing from her tuneful throat, stood listening to her vocal powers with a rivetted attention. "Vain," now, "is every fond endeavour," on my side, to procure the revival of those musical moments, in which I felt the power of her tones, with such exquisite sensibility, that my whole frame was convulsed, and I could not help giving a vent to my feelings in a mode of articulation bordering upon extravagance. But why do I dwell upon a subject which, while it stirs up painful sensations in my bosom, cannot produce pleasing emotions in yours.—Yet have I not reason to complain of my matrimonial lot? May I not be permitted to wish that I never yoked myself with a woman, who, by a number of discords, totally destroys the harmony (if there is any, for I now begin to entertain some doubts) of a married life?

Pope, indeed, in his once celebrated Essay on Man, (who reads that celebrated Essay now?) tell us that

'All discord's harmony not understood.'

And I will freely confess, that when Mrs. Crotchet throws out her voice, in order to make her servants keep their time, and makes brisk divisions in the house, the harmony of her disposition is much too refined to be comprehended by your

married, and miserable
humble servant,
CHARLES CROTCHET.

Mr. Crotchet's situation is certainly not to be wished for by any man who enters into the married state; but as he is, doubtless, by this time pretty well acquainted with Mrs. Crotchet's style of performing, he may, perhaps, by the employment of proper instruments, bring her into tune again, and ready to play off her parts with him whenever he pleases.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

IF you are a married man, I very much hope that you are not linked with a poetical partner for life; if you are a single man, I am strongly disposed to advise you not to enter into the marriage state at all, however promising the prospects of nuptial felicity may appear, in consequence of your connubial choice. Most promising indeed were my prospects when I uttered the irrevocable words, at the altar of Hymen—I had every encouragement which a married man could wish for, to make me thoroughly satisfied with my new situation, and every rising day gave new vigour to the pulse of joy. But, alas!

alas! my matrimonial happineſs was of a ſhort—a very ſhort duration! Were I to delineate, at large, my feelings, during the bitter hours of diſappointment, I could fill a whole Magazine, inſtead of a page in it. I will, therefore, draw my diſtreſſes into as narrow a compaſs as I can, and ſend you a brief account of the diſquietudes which I endure—I wiſh I could add, with the patience of a philoſopher: but I am too acutely ſenſible of the ſituation into which my poetical wife has thrown me, to have any pretenſions to Socratic wiſdom.

When I firſt married the dear—damnable cauſe of all my preſent ſufferings, galling beyond expreſſion, ſhe appeared to be as happily qualified to make an excellent, exemplary wife, in the domeſtic line, as ever exiſted; and I am ſtill ready to imagine, that if ſhe had not been corrupted by ſome female connections, I ſhould not have been compelled to addreſs this letter to you, written with the pen of repentance.

Soon after our marriage a female friend of my wife's, from London, came to my houſe; and as I knew that my Lucy had a particular regard for her, I deemed it incumbent on me to accommodate her with an apartment, as long as ſhe choſe to ſtay in the country. The lively Harriot declared herſelf highly delighted with the offer I made, and the days flew merrily away; but in a few weeks I found that the mirth produced by the arrival of this female friend, tended to corrupt the mind of my domeſtic mate, and to alienate her affections from me by degrees; for Harriot, having a ſtrong paſſion for poetry, was always, like the noted ducheſs of Newcaſtle "on her pillion," and while ſhe was capering round the bottom of Parnaſſus—(for ſhe never ventured to take a leap to the top of the mountain)—too eaſily prompted my Lucy to accompany her in her airy excurſions. But I beg pardon for rambling in this manner, when conciſeneſs would, doubtleſs, be more deſirable. My Lucy has had her head ſo much deranged by the infuſion of poetical ideas, that ſhe is, in plain proſe, totally unfit for a domeſtic life. By devoting the greateſt part of her time to the Muſes, ſhe gives the moſt mortifying proofs of inattention to conjugal duties, ever exhibited. In ſhort, Sir, the affairs of my family are wholly neglected, and there is ſuch a confuſion in my houſe occaſioned by this poetical propenſity in the miſtreſs of it, that I heartily wiſh I could burſt aſunder thoſe bonds by which I am kept in a ſtate which exceeds all my powers of delineation: and, I dare ſay, I ſhall increaſe your compaſſion for me, when I add, that by a late aſſociation with ſome young fellows, ſufficiently acquainted with the force of fine ſpeeches, addreſſed to female ears, the above mentioned friends are often engaged in ſituations which would put every maid of Helicon to the bluſh.

I am, &c.

H. H.

This new correſpondent writes in ſuch a ſtyle that I hardly know whether he is in jeſt or earneſt: however, if he really finds himſelf in the ſtate which he deſcribes, he is, certainly, not to be envied in his matrimonial career. There are ſome ladies, indeed, ſo happily formed, that they can, by turns, make a poem and a pudding, with the ſame facility; ladies, who in the midſt of their airy excurſions, never loſe ſight of thoſe duties which demand their terreſtrial attention. With a wife ſo formed, no man will have reaſon to charge the Muſes with having deſtroyed his conjugal felicity. There is no natural connection between rhyme and ruin; but it is moſt certain, that a woman may, by ſpending too much of her time with her poetical pen, ſcribble her huſband out of his peace, and make him quite ſick at the ſound of Parnaſſus.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXVI.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

IN the courſe of your lucubrations, you have exhibited many extraordinary characters—the whimſical, the ridiculous, the vicious have not eſcaped you; but I do not recollect that you have preſented us with a real *viſionary*—one, who builds caſtles in the air, or, as the French ſtyle it, *chateaux en Eſpagne*. Why theſe viſionaries ſhould be more particularly confined to the meridian of Spain, I cannot tell, unleſs the ſpirit of chivalry is ſtill ſuppoſed to prevail there more than in any country in the world, and that the Dons

are

are naturally knights errant as well in imagination as pursuit.

Be this as it may, I think, I have one in my mind's eye, who would beat even Cervantes for castle-building either at Toledo or Salamanca.

Peter Plumb is not worth a shilling, in despite of his name, yet he scarce ever goes to bed without fancying himself a hundred thousand pound man. He reads the deaths in the papers every day, to meet with a handsome legacy from a friend or relation. Does a nabob depart this life in Asia, he is almost certain of a considerable bequest from that quarter. He expects every hour to find a pocket-book full of bank-notes, and has taken all the necessary precautions to prevent stoppage of payment. During the drawing of a lottery, he always bespeaks the twenty thousand pound prize, though he is not possessed even of a sixteenth share of a ticket in the wheel.

Under these lucky presages and anticipations, he frequently orders a genteel suit of cloaths; and has had it more than once in contemplation to give Hatchett directions for an elegant equipage.

These reveries, deliriums, or whatever they may be called, sometimes prove fatal to poor Peter. It is not long since that he was so thoroughly convinced of being in possession of a considerable sum; though he had neither met with a death to his pleasure, or an Asiatic *item* to his satisfaction, nor a twenty thousand pound prize in the lottery (for by the bye it was not then drawing, and consequently out of the dice); he repaired to this coffee-house, and having wrought up his imagination to plenty and a good dinner, he ordered a fowl, and washed it down with a bottle of wine. During the regale he was ruminating upon his great (*imaginary*) good fortune, and contemplating upon disposing of his *effects* — all on a sudden a thought involuntarily crossed his mind; and he just began to reflect that it was necessary he should make a retreat, and was planning it in a general shipmanner. The waiters were all out of the room, and being seated near the door, expedition was the word of command.

Unfortunately he had not cleared his way before *Jack*, (who has the good of the house zealously at heart, as he considers it his duty to support *Jack's* for the affinity of name, and the probability of his being one day, instead of *Jack* the waiter, *Jack* the master) immediately pursued Peter, who was obliged to return —and, direful reflection, to leave his waistcoat in pledge for the reckoning.

This adventure, disagreeable as it was in its consequences, did not cure Peter of his reveries. It was but a few days after he was so thoroughly persuaded of his possessions being real, that he drew a draught upon a banker for 100*l*. No cash being deposited in his name, it created a suspicion that a fraud was intended, and with the porter who presented the draft, returned one of the banker's clerks and a constable. It was on a Saturday afternoon, and Peter not being able to produce any person to vouch for his character, he was under the disagreeable necessity of lying in the round-house, to which he was committed, till Monday forenoon.

Even this event had but a temporary effect upon Peter. Whilst he remained in custody he was convinced of his mistake; then he relapsed into a *good fortune*, (*in nubibus*) and has by dint of effrontery, and the force of imagination, gained credit to a large amount; for he speaks so rationally and speciously upon his possessions, that a tradesman must be almost an infidel to doubt his veracity.

Perhaps, after what has been suggested, it may be supposed that Peter is a professed *swindler*, and under these pretexts gains credit in order to impose upon the credulous and unwary. No such thing—he is fully as much imposed upon himself as those who give him credit.

As the time of drawing the lottery now approaches, it may probably throw him into cash—for there is no doubt he has fixed his mind upon one, if not both the twenty thousands, and shrewdly squints at a ten and a five thousand by way of a blessing. After this what are Molesworth's Calculations compared to Peter's Certainties? mere printed puffs and erroneous supputations.

This, Sir, is a real, though extraordinary character, and well known here.

ECCENTRIC.

Jack's Coffee-house,
Dean-street, Soho.

Origin of the Custom, peculiar to England, *of the Ladies serving at their own Tables.*

IN ancient times, when men of large fortunes lived constantly at their mansions or manor-houses, the good ladies, their wives, as constantly served out to

the poor weekly, with their own hands, a certain quantity of bread, and were therefore called the leſ days, two Saxon words, ſignifying bread-givers. As the practice became leſs frequent, the words were ſoon corrupted, and the miſtreſs of the manor continues to this day to be called the lady of it, i. e. the leſ-day.

As the leſ-day ſerved the poor with her own hands at the gate, the rich at her table claimed the ſame mark of her favour. I need ſcarcely add, that this practice was moſtly in faſhion when the lord of the Manor never went to London, but by command of the king, or on ſome private buſineſs, and when neither wives or daughters knew any more of that city, than our modern ladies know of Conſtantinople. If I ſhould ſay that the great utility and convenience of turnpike roads form one of the cauſes of the dearneſs of proviſions, and one which tends even to the deſtruction of this kingdom, there are men of ſenſe who would ſubſcribe to it. At preſent I ſhall only ſay, that they convey the leſ-days too often from their proper employments at their manor houſes.

D. S.

☞ The whimſicality of the thought induced us to inſert it, though we do not acquieſce in opinion with this correſpondent.

The POET *and the* GENIUS *diſtinguiſhed.*

By W. GUTHRIE, *Eſq.*

THE firſt thing a poet does, after he gets the ſubject of a tragedy, is to form his characters, and then his conduct. He next makes a kind of proſe anatomy of his play, and then he ſits down to give it expreſſion, the fleſh and blood of his performance.

The Genius, forgetting that he is a poet, wraps himſelf up in the perſon he deſigns; he becomes him; he ſays neither more nor leſs than ſuch a perſon, if alive, and in the ſame circumſtances, would ſay; he breathes his ſoul; he catches his fire; he flames with his reſentments. The rapid whirl of imagination abſorbs every ſenſation; it informs his looks, it directs his motions. Like Michael Angelo, who, when carving any great deſign, wrought with enthuſiaſm, and made the fragments of the marble fly round him, he is no longer himſelf; he flies from repreſentation to reality; with * Shakſpeare he treads the ſacred ground; he ſurveys the awful dome; he does not deſcribe, but converſe with the ſtalking ghoſt, and the laurelled dead; the hallowed vaults re-echo his ſteps, and the ſolemn arches repeat his ſounds.

The genius that is not ſo ſtaunch as not to ramble after the moſt inviting purſuit, after the fineſt ſentiment that ſprings in the field of fancy, ſinks into poetry. A great genius never can be diverted from its immediate object. It does not perhaps keep up the ſame intenſeneſs in all the under characters of the ſame play. But that is immaterial. It is ſufficient if one or two characters, at moſt, in a play, are thus worked up; nor is it one of the leaſt faults of our modern dramatiſts, that the manners of the under characters are marked too ſtrongly. The practice of the ancients, and a greater authority than the ancients, that of Shakſpeare, was otherwiſe. Among the Greeks, the Oedipus, their Iphigenia, their Philoctetes, in their ſeveral plays, fill up all the force of attention. Shakſpeare has indeed in one play, very ſtrongly marked one under character, I mean that of Iago in Othello; but the high finiſhing of the principal one required it; and none but a genius like Shakſpeare could have executed ſuch a plan. In Julius Cæſar, the chief character, which I take to be that of Brutus, is drawn to his hand in hiſtory, as is that of Caſſius; and therefore he had leſs difficulty in executing them to ſuch high perfection. But this conduct, eaſy as it was to Shakſpeare, obliged him to throw the greateſt character that ever nature formed into an under part. The figure which Cæſar makes in that play, is that of formal empty pomp; and we ſee the poet has rid his hands of him as ſoon as he could, that he might have the more leiſure to attend to his favourite Brutus.

This leads me to obſerve, though I have the prepoſſeſſion of a whole age againſt me, that there is not the leaſt neceſſity for the chief perſonage in a play to have either courage, wiſdom, virtue, paſſion, or any other quality above what is to be found in his real hiſtory, or in common life. It is a ſign of poverty in

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* Alluding to the known tradition that Shakſpeare ſhut himſelf up all night in Weſtminſter-abbey, when he wrote the ſcene of the ghoſt in Hamlet.

genius,

genius, when a poet invents a dreſs of good or bad qualities for a favourite character. The ancients always brought the ſame men upon the ſtage, which they ſaw in the world. But the French, and the modern Engliſh, in their tragedies, have peopled the poetic world with a race of mortals unknown to life. This aiming at ſupereminent qualities, were there no other, is a proof of the defect of genius; but the eternal practice of the French, has, in modern times, given it a ſhameful ſanction.

The field of imagination lies higher than that of truth, and our modern poets generally take advantage of the ground to mount their Pegaſus. But Shakſpeare, like his own winged Mercury, vaults from the level ſoil into his ſeat.

He has ſupported the character of Hamlet entirely by the force of ſentiment, without giving him any of thoſe ſtrong markings, which commonly form the chief modern perſonage in a tragedy. He has not even made uſe of thoſe advantages with which the great hiſtorian, from whom he took his ſubject, might have furniſhed him. He has omitted part of the marvellous to be met with in that writer, but has made excellent uſe of the following beautiful deſcription of Hamlet's madneſs. "Falſitatis, ſays Saxo, enim, (Hamlethus) alienus haberi cupidus, ita aſtutiam verſiloquio permiſcebat, ut nec dictis veracitas deeſſet, nec acuminis modus verorum judicio prodereture." For Hamlet, abhorring the imputation of a lye, ſo mingled cunning with truth, that what he ſaid was neither void of veracity, nor could the meaſure of his wit be betrayed by the diſcoveries of his ſincerity. Where is the poet but Shakſpeare, who could have worked ſo inſipid a character into life, by the juſtneſs of reflection, and the ſtrength of nature, without applying thoſe colours, which an inferior genius muſt have uſed to mark a principal figure*? All that we ſee in Hamlet is a well-meaning, ſenſible young man, but full of doubts and perplexities, even after his reſolution is fixed. In this character there is nothing but what is common with the reſt of mankind; he has no marking, no colouring, but its beautiful drawing, perhaps, coſt Shakſpeare more than any one figure he ever attempted.

In like manner Macbeth is the ſame in Shakſpeare, as in Boethius and Buchanan. The poet keeps to the hiſtorian's fable and characters: "Animus etiam Macbethi," ſays the hiſtory, "per ſe ferox, prope quotidianis conviciis uxoris, (quæ omnium conſiliorum ei erat conſcia) ſtimulabatur." For Macbeth, of himſelf impatient, was ſpurred on by the almoſt daily reproaches of his wife, his boſom counſellor in all his deſigns. How nobly has Shakſpeare improved this hint! how finiſhed are his characters of this wicked pair! and how artfully has he conducted, and deſcribed the human heart through every ſtage of guilt, riſing and reluctant in the man; ready and remorſeleſs in the woman!

Having thus endeavoured to explain what I meant by a genius in tragedy, I ſhall now proceed to the deſcription of a poet. He does not ſo much conſult what a character would ſay, were he in the poet's place, as what he would ſay were he in the place of the character. He does not conſider how things may be properly, as how they may be finely ſaid. His heroes and princeſſes all ſpeak his language, that is, the language of poetry without paſſion. He never touches upon an effect without deſcribing the cauſe; he never ſtarts a ſentiment, but, inſtead of conſidering how the character, were it real, would expreſs it, he conſults how Virgil, Lucan, Seneca, or any great ancient or modern author would turn it. He then launches out into their beauties, and gives it all their embelliſhments. Were he to expreſs the horrors of the lady Macbeth, how would he ſmile, ſuppoſing he had never read the play, if he were told it cou'd be done beyond whatever poet executed, or imagination conceived, only by rubbing the back of her hand, and repeating a deal of wild ſtuff in her ſleep! with him all muſt be great, all muſt be philoſophy, all muſt be poetry. For a particular inſtance of the difference betwixt the poet and the genius,

* It may be ſome ſatisfaction to the reader, to know that Shakſpeare has taken from the Daniſh hiſtory the whole of Hamlet's diſguiſed madneſs: the friendſhip betwixt him and Horatio, who was his foſter-brother; the ſcene with his mother; the death of Polonius; his baniſhment into England; his return, and his killing the uſurper. The ſtory of the ghoſt was either Shakſpeare's invention, or, as I am inclined to believe, he had it from the ſongs of Daniſh bards, which was all the hiſtory that people had before Saxo and Snorro wrote.

let us go to two speeches upon the very same subject. The two famous soliloquies of Cato and Hamlet. The speech of the first is that of a scholar, a philosopher, and a man of virtue: all the sentiments of such a speech are to be acquired by instruction, by reading, by conversation: Cato talks the language of the Porch and Academy. Hamlet, on the other hand, speaks that of the human heart, ready to enter upon a deep, a dreadful, a decisive act. His is the real language of mankind, of its highest to its lowest order; from the king to the cottager, from the philosopher to the peasant. It is a language which a man may speak without learning; yet no learning can improve, nor philosophy mend it. This cannot be said of Cato's speech. It is dictated from the head rather than from the heart; by courage rather than nature. It is the speech of predetermined resolution, and not of human infirmity: it is the language of uncertainty, not of perturbation; it is the language of doubting; but of such doubts, as the speaker is prepared to cut asunder, if he cannot resolve them. The words of Cato are not like those of Hamlet, the emanations of the soul; they are therefore improper for a soliloquy, where the discourse is supposed to be held with the heart, the fountain of truth. Cato seems instructed as to all his doubts; while irresolute, he appears determined; and bespeaks his quarters, while he questions whether there is a lodging. How different from this is the conduct of Shakspeare upon the same occasion!

On the Inaccuracy *of some* Writers, *and the* Affectation *of others.*

By the Rev. Mr. Mainwaring.

"THE generality of those, who have attained any great proficiency in the art of thinking, seldom condescend to take much pains in learning to express their thoughts; and the greater part of those, who have been long conversant in the learned languages, are also very subject to neglect their own. One cannot but lament the hard fate of our admirable language; which, though it has a little of the German roughness, corresponding with that martial spirit so peculiar to both regions, to our climate as well as to theirs, is far from being deficient in regard to delicacy; and in point of strength and sublimity, is superior to the Roman language, when carried to its utmost perfection. Yet while the other great nations of Europe have been long using every possible endeavour to cultivate theirs, the study of English has been left to itself; or confined to mere children, and their low, illiterate, female teachers. It should seem, indeed, as if Learning had entered into a league with Ignorance to complete the ruin of our ill-fated language. Consider the practice of the ablest scholars. Do they not assume a privilege of altering it, as oft as they please, under pretence of improving it; by the introduction, not only of new, or antiquated terms, but of foreign idioms, and forms of construction? And has not every writer of eminence, whether in the polite, or in the learned world, prided himself in adding something to this increasing fund? If the practice should proceed much farther, in another century our purest writers must be unintelligible; for we shall have little or nothing of the genuine English remaining in our tongue."

The author might, with great propriety, have enlarged on the fault, which he but slightly mentions in the latter part of this extract. Affectation was the destruction of the Latin language, and will, most probably, have the same effect on ours. Cæsar and Cicero, Virgil and Horace, wrote with an easy and elegant simplicity; but soon after the middle of the first century, the Roman writers, both in prose and verse, began to aim at something, which, in their estimation, was more brilliant and ornamental. Accordingly, we find some of their compositions adorned with all the embroidery of false eloquence; but by this ridiculous vanity they soon destroyed the purity of their language.

Classical Sermons *defended.*

By the same.

EVEN in this period of refinement, dullness has her patrons still; and divinity, she pretends, is her peculiar province. He who should venture on the profane proposal of allowing to sermons a more classical form and texture, would hardly be allowed by such to have any just idea of his sacred office, or any real regard for the welfare of Christians. Yet surely a greater prejudice to the interests

of piety, as well as learning, can scarcely be conceived, than to countenance the notion, that the same principles, which tend to the perfection of other compositions, are repugnant to the character of these; and that the clergy in their discourses should be confined, like so many sleepy pack horses, to the old beaten track, and accustomed pace. If the extraordinary genius of our eminent divines, in the present and preceding century, has been able to bear up under the servile restraints which bigotry imposed; yet the bad taste which at all times has prevailed so generally, and which a set of formalists would gladly perpetuate, has produced as general a disgust in men of improved understandings. It is in vain to think of eluding the force of this remark, by imputing the disgust to affectation or profligacy. For although such a temper may possibly incline men to despise all sermons, whatsoever; yet certainly, it is not a proof of this temper to dislike those which are badly written; or to distinguish between the degrees of merit in such compositions. But setting taste aside, there is another point which deserves attention. Not only men of education in general, whose opinions respecting religion, and the methods of teaching it, are of some consequence; but persons, whose lives are of the worst sort, have often a true relish for literary excellence, and have sometimes owed their reformation to this single circumstance. Lest this should be termed, in derision, a new project for the advancement of religion, I would beg leave to observe, that it is as old as Christianity. St. Paul, for the sake of converting Jews and Heathens, condescended to comply with their fancies, and even their prejudices, so far as he could with safety, or consistency. If modern ministers of the Gospel can bring bad men to a better way of thinking, by indulging their taste for elegance, shall they be deterred by the scoffs and censures of a few envious, or narrow-minded persons, who know not what excellence of any kind is, or hate every excellence which they cannot attain?

Fatal Effects of Strife *and* Discord.

Let us suppose discord and variance to prevail universally, how would the world subsist? Where could social happiness be found, if there was nothing but mutual jealousy, distrust, and emulation; each supplanting his neighbour, and providing a separate gratification for himself? In families, there can be nothing but confusion, while contention and discord reign: in kingdoms, faction and the strife of parties create public distress and perplexity. And, in the church of Christ, the effects of dissention and opposition, of rash excommunications, and causeless schisms, have been extremely deplorable; to the oppression of truth and right; the making Christian assemblies seminaries of bitterness and enmity; prostituting the adorable character of the blessed Saviour of mankind to the profane scoffs of atheists and libertines; and, in a word, almost to the utter extinction of every thing but the bare name of Christianity.

When the professors of this most holy and excellent religion are imperious and domineering, and foment cruel and unnatural divisions; when they break the one body of Christ, and multiply it into little cabals, reviling and disclaiming all relation to each other; when they are contentious, and, without thinking of charity and moderation, engage in violent disputes about the holiness of days, and gestures, and garments, and crossings, or the orthodoxy of sounds, that have no determinate meaning, or the several ways of explaining what is allowed to be inexplicable; and instead of humility and peace, gentleness and simplicity of manners, the real characters of corrupt and degenerate Christians are haughtiness, impatience of contradiction, and an implacable, stubborn spirit; the cause of Christianity is more dangerously wounded by such excesses as those, than by all the wit and arguments of its most ingenious and subtle opposers. And, notwithstanding its truth and divinity, infidels will load it with contempt; nor, indeed, can it be expected to flourish and gain proselytes, while it is thus dishonoured and betrayed by its pretended friends.

Add to this, that divisions and animosities obstruct the increase of Christian knowledge, by infusing strong prejudices, by inflaming the passions, and darkening the understanding; and by withdrawing the attention from the essential doctrines of the Gospel, and fixing it upon those minute and trifling points, which are, generally, the subjects of most furious and scandalous debates. No less fatal are they to the Christian virtues of right-

ſouſneſs, long-ſuffering, meekneſs, fidelity and goodneſs; which are all obliterated and effaced, in proportion to the increaſe of diſcord and variance.

UNITY *and* PEACE.

ALL mankind ſeem to be agreed, that ſome kind of unity is abſolutely neceſſary; but they have, for the moſt part, underſtood it wrong; and have, therefore, propoſed impoſſible and romantic ſchemes, which can never take place; and their very zeal for unity has occaſioned infinite and incurable diviſions. And thus it muſt ever happen, to the diſturbance of the peace of ſocieties, civil and religious, unleſs we aim at an unity that is poſſible and natural.

Now this cannot be unity of belief and ſpeculative opinion, becauſe men's underſtandings, their opportunities for enquiry, their means of knowledge, are vaſtly different; and while theſe differences continue (as they doubtleſs will, being a part of the original conſtitution of things, to the end of the world), it is abſurd to expect that their apprehenſions will be exactly the ſame. This kind of unity is above the preſent ſtate and circumſtances of human nature; tyrants may attempt to force it, the crafty and ambitious may eagerly contend for it, to ſerve their ſecret purpoſes; and the bigot, from ſelf-conceit, and narrowneſs of mind; but the thing itſelf can never ſubſiſt, unleſs the condition of men be entirely changed, and their nature new modelled. Their faculties muſt be raiſed to the ſame degree of ſtrength and clearneſs, and their helps and advantages muſt likewiſe be equal, before it can be ſuppoſed that their ſentiments will perfectly, and conſtantly correſpond, even in points of moment and importance. Or, however, there is but one poſſible way, by which ſuch an unnatural union can be introduced; and that is, by the blind unthinking compliance, and implicit ſtupidity of the generality of mankind.

But if this be admitted as true; viz. that unity of opinion is a thing never likely to happen, from the frame of human nature; may we not accord in one outward profeſſion, and agree to maintain, in all matters of conſequence, for the ſake of regularity and peace, an harmony of ſounds, though our inward ſenſe be different? It is certain that men may conſent to this; but what valuable end will it anſwer? Is ſuch an unity as this deſirable, that can only be ſupported by barefaced hypocriſy, that exchanges real religion for formality, and has a direct tendency to baniſh virtue out of the world, and deſtroy the firſt foundations of mutual faith and confidence? Can that be a pleaſing unity, which diſfigures human nature, and repreſents it, to outward appearance, quite oppoſite to what it is in itſelf? Can it be an agreeable thing, always to wear a maſk, and be obliged to conceal the true ſentiments of our hearts? or can ſuch an unity as this, deſerve to be ſtyled good, which muſt effectually prevent the propagation of truth, and all thoſe improvements and diſcoveries which we are capable of communicating one to another, which can only ſerve to tranſmit ignorance and darkneſs perpetual and inviolable to all generations?

As the whole of this is neither religion nor common ſenſe, but ſubſtituting a mere name and pretence of order, in the room of that natural order which Almighty God has eſtabliſhed; peace and harmony, ſo far as they are worthy to be our care, and contribute to the purpoſes of virtue, and the good of mankind, may, unqueſtionably, be preſerved without it. To agree in opinion, is entirely out of our power. To profeſs, alike, whilſt we believe differently, is baſe, diſhoneſt, and deſtructive of the moſt ſacred obligations, and, upon that account, ought never to be the matter of our choice.—So that neither of theſe can be any part of that unity which we are bound to cultivate, as a religious and moral duty; but the whole ſum of it muſt be reſolved into this; that condeſcenſion, mutual forbearance, and an harmony of mild, benevolent affections, ſupply the place of that uniformity of faith and profeſſion, which are, morally ſpeaking, impoſſible.

CHRISTIANITY.

CHRISTIANITY may thank it opponents for much new light, from time to time, thrown in on the ſublime excellence of its nature, and the manifeſtation of its truth: opponents, in ſome ſort, more welcome than its friends; as they do it ſignal ſervice without running it in debt; and have no demand on our gratitude for the favours they confer. The ſtronger its adverſaries, the greater its triumph; the more it is diſputed, the more indiſputably will it ſhine! Chriſtianity



The benevolent Fair.

tianity, that great support of Man's welfare, and God's glory, like a well-built arch, the greater load of opposition and reproach, its enemy lays on it, the stronger it stands.

When a man is born under Christian parents, and trained up in the profession of that religion from a child, he generally guides himself by the rules of Christian faith in believing what is delivered by the Evangelists; but the learned Pagans of antiquity, before they became Christians, were only guided by the common rules of historical faith: that is, they examined the nature of the evidence which was to be met with in common fame, tradition, and the writings of those persons who related them, together with the number, concurrence, veracity, and private characters of those persons; and being convinced upon all accounts that they had the same reason to believe the history of our Saviour, as that of any other person to which they themselves were not actually eye-witnesses, they were bound by all the rules of historical faith, and of right reason, to give credit to this history. This they did accordingly, and in consequence of it published the same truths themselves, suffered many afflictions, and very often death itself, in the assertion of them. When I say, that an historical belief of the acts of our Saviour induced these learned Pagans to embrace his doctrine, I do not deny that there were many other motives, which conduced to it, as the excellency of his precepts, the fulfilling of prophecies, the miracles of his disciples, the irreproachable lives, and magnanimous sufferings of their followers, with other considerations of the same nature; but whatever other collateral arguments wrought more or less with philosophers of that age, it is certain that a belief in the history of our Saviour, was one motive with every new convert, and that upon which all others turned, as being the very basis and foundation of Christianity.

The BENEVOLENT FAIR; *or the History of* MARIA. *A genuine Story, illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*

MARIA is the daughter of an eminent merchant, who was supposed to be heiress to at least ten thousand pounds. who had received an education suitable to her fortune, and being a very engaging, amiable young lady, had, as she approached maturity, many admirers: some were persons of consequence, others of opulence, and most such respectable matches, as few young ladies, even with her expectancies, would refuse. But Maria possessed a delicacy of sentiment, that far surpassed the generality of her sex: she required not only an agreeable man, as a consort for life; but also a man of sense, and one of family. The puppies of the age she despised, the macaronies she contemned. Rationality, good breeding, and a desirable connexion, were all concentred in her idea of a husband.

Maria had read books that were useful, not many novels, and those were well chosen. She had perused Tom Jones, Roderic Random, Peregrine Pickle, Sir Charles Grandison, Pamela, and a few more of established reputation; but the trash of the town she despised; she was no regular subscriber to circulating libraries, the Jemmy Jessamies, the Lapdogs, and the Adventures of almost every species, she detested.

Her reading in history was more unlimited. She had paid attention to Rapin and Smollet; Rollin and Voltaire, with Hume and the rest of the elegant writers, constituted her library.

Her heart had, as yet, received no impression from the tender passion: all men were still indifferent to her, as she had not met with one to her choice. At length, however, Charles Seymour appeared to her in the most advantageous point of view. He was tall, well made, possessed a good understanding, and was master of a sufficient share of learning, never to appear ignorant upon most topics that occurred in conversation. He was of a good family, but being a younger brother, had no other support than a pair of colours.

They met by accident at the house of an acquaintance. Charles had no sooner beheld Maria, than he felt that impulse from her charms that can better be imagined than described. He took the earliest opportunity of entering into conversation with her; and those chains which her eyes had forged, were now riveted by her mental powers which appeared to the greatest advantage, as the conversation happened to turn upon a subject of which she was complete mistress. She treated it with great judgment and pleasantry, and afforded Charles many opportunities of displaying in turn his abilities.

Upon Maria's return home, she found

her heart was no longer her own: it had flown that evening to another bosom. She could not dismiss the image of the amiable Charles from her presence: he was ever ideally in view. Maria slept, she dreamt; but still Seymour was the object of her reveries.

In the morning she received a billet from him, couched in the most tender, yet the most sensible language. In those lines she read her destiny. Maria was tempted a hundred times to answer his epistle: she wrote, and tore, and wrote again: nothing she could say pleased her. So much interested in the subject, she expressed her sentiments at one time too openly, at another she was not sufficiently explicit. However, at length she penned a lacooic note, which was rather equivocal, and dispatched it:

This answer soon produced another letter from Charles, in which he desired, in the politest terms, an explanation. This perplexed her more than before; she had, nevertheless, courage sufficient to reply, and not deprive him of all hope. In fine, this correspondence continued for several weeks, whilst she remained at her father's villa in Bedfordshire, near which Seymour's company was quartered.

Maria's father was then at his seat, and as he always kept a watchful eye over his daughter, he was very attentive to all messages that were brought her; and one day perceived a poor woman with a child present her with a letter at the window; for which service she most liberally rewarded the afflicted mother, who had often partook of her bounty, which indeed, was not confined to her alone; as all the indigent in the neighbourhood pronounced Maria, with one voice, "The benevolent Fair."

Mr. Ironsides no sooner perceived the nature of this business, than he immediately waited upon his daughter, and peremptorily insisted on seeing the paper. It was fraught with the most lively images of the tender passion, and breathed the warm effusions of a most ardent admirer.

After he had perused the billet he tore it in pieces, and laid the strictest injunctions on her waiting-maid never to suffer the beggar-woman, as he called her, to approach his doors.

Maria was thrown into the most violent agitations of mind at this discovery, and its consequences; whilst Charles was almost equally distressed, at receiving no answer from her lovely hand.

Ironsides made the strictest inquiries concerning Seymour, his connexions and fortune; when finding he had no other dependence than his commission, he resolved to marry Maria to the first rich man that offered, or if she refused, to send her to France, and place her in a convent.

So strictly watched was Maria from this period, that it was impossible to have any communication with Charles, who was tortured to the extreme, at being thus debarred from all correspondence with the amiable Maria.

By dint of a handsome present, he learnt from her Abigail, the disagreeable posture of affairs, and the danger of his never seeing his mistress any more, as a day was fixed upon for her departure to the continent. Despair now seized the unfortunate Charles, and he was meditating self-destruction, as the only relief left him to get rid of his misery. He had even written a letter to Ironsides, upbraiding him with his cruelty towards his daughter and himself; and telling him that ere he received that letter, he should be no more, and that he might consider his blood as lying at his door.

Whilst he was sealing this rash letter, a horseman came full gallop to the door, and inquired very vociferously for captain Seymour, saying he had business of the greatest consequence to communicate. Charles hearing his name so loudly called for, threw up the window, and perceived one of his uncle's servants. They immediately recognised each other, and in an interview that presently took place, Seymour was informed of his uncle's death, and that by his will he had bequeathed him the bulk of his fortune.

Charles destroyed the letter he had just written to Ironsides, and penned another of a very different complexion. Avowing his passion for Maria, and at the same time acquainting him that he was now in possession of three thousand a-year, and therefore, thought from his birth and present fortune, he was entitled to offer Maria his hand.

This epistle had the desired effect, for Maria's father had no objection to Charles, but on account of his poverty; now that obstacle being removed, he listened to the proposal, and even communicated the glad tidings to Maria, who was so overjoyed at the intelligence, that she was incapable of supporting herself, she swooned, and for some time remained senseless. However, being at length recovered

covered by proper assistance—the first object that presented itself was her beloved Charles, who was kneeling at her feet, and bathing her hand with tears.

This scene that succeeded was all that fancy can suggest, the idea of Elysium was beggared by it; this was Paradise alone! and can only be conceived by a fond lover who has been in a similar situation.

A short time only elapsed before their hands were united, their hearts had long since been entwined, and they may, perhaps, be pronounced the happiest couple in all Bedfordshire.

On the Regal Character.

IT is the glory of a prince to govern others, as he is governed by Him who is alone most merciful and almighty. It is his glory to prevent crimes, rather than to display his power in punishment; to diffuse happiness, rather than to inforce subjection; and rather to animate with love, than depress by fear.

THERE is much for a prince to do, after the best system of laws has been established; the government of the nation as a whole, the regulation and extent of its trade, the establishment of manufactories, the encouragement of genius, the application of the revenues, and whatever can improve the arts of peace, and secure superiority in war, is the proper object of a king's attention.

THE prince, who leaves the government of his people implicitly to a subject, leaves it to one who has many more temptations to betray their interest than himself: a vicegerent is in a subordinate station; he has, therefore, much to fear, and much to hope; he may also acquire the power of obtaining what he hopes, and averting what he fears, at the public expence; he may stand in need of dependents, and may be able no otherwise to procure them than by conniving at the fraud, or the violence which they commit; he may receive, in bribes, an equivalent for his share, as an individual, in the public prosperity; for his interest is not essentially connected with that of the state; he has a separate interest; but the interest of the state, and of the king, are one: he may even be corrupted to betray the councils, and give up the interests of the nation to a foreign power. As a king has not equal temptations to do wrong, neither is he equally exposed to opposition, when he does right; the measures of a substitute are frequently opposed, merely from interest; because the leader of a faction against him hopes, that if he can remove him by popular clamour, he shall succeed his power; but it can be no man's interest to oppose the measures of a king, if his measures are good, because no man can hope to supplant him.

A prince who sincerely intends the good of his people, can scarce fail to effect it; all the wisdom of the nation will be at once turned to that object; whatever is his principal aim, will be that of all who are admitted to his council; for to concur with his principal aim, must be the surest recommendation to his favour.

BY establishing a system of laws as the rule of government, many evils will be avoided, and many benefits procured. If the law is the will only of the sovereign, it can never certainly be known to the people: many, therefore, may violate that rule of right, which the hand of the Almighty has written upon the living tablets of the heart, in the presumptuous hope, that it will not subject them to punishment; and these, by whom that rule is fulfilled, will not enjoy that consciousness of security, which they would derive from the protection of a prescribed law, which they have never broken.

A remarkable Method of ascertaining the Credibility of the Evidence of different Persons, in the times of the SAXONS.

IN those times, they weighed, as well as numbered, oaths, and had a most curious standard for performing that operation. This standard was the legal weregeld or price, that was set on the lives of persons of all the different ranks in society. As the weregeld of a thane, for example, was 1200 Saxon shillings, and that of the ceorl only two hundred of the same shillings, the oath of one thane was deemed of equal weight with the oaths of six ceorls. But this was certainly a fallacious standard; for though it may be true in general, that the oaths of persons of rank and fortune, are more worthy of credit than those of their inferiors;

feriors; yet this general rule admits of many exceptions, and we have no reaſon to believe, that men's conſciences are ſo exactly proportioned to the weight of their purſes, as this law ſuppoſes.

A remarkable Incident in the Hiſtory of WINCHESTER.

IN the year 1346, Roger de Wighton aſſaulted one Bramſon, before the judges, at the aſſizes held in the caſtle, for which he was indicted, and being brought to trial, he pleaded not guilty: the jury, however, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, which ſo confounded the judges (this being the firſt precedent of an aſſault of that kind) that they were obliged to refer to the king's council for inſtruction, who empowered them to pronounce againſt him, that his right arm ſhould be cut off, and his lands and moveables forfeited to the king, which is the firſt method of trial of that kind that appears upon record.

A ſingular Roman *Anecdote.*

MANY inſtances occur in hiſtory, and daily experience, of men not aſhamed to commit baſe and ſelfiſh enormities, who have retained a tenderneſs for their poſterity by the ſtrong and generous inſtinct of nature. The ſtory of Licinius Macer, who was father to Calvus, the great orator, is very remarkable, as related by a Roman annaliſt. Having gone through the office of prætor, and governed a province, he was accuſed, upon returning home, of extortion, and abuſes of his power. The very morning of his trial, he ſtrangled himſelf, after having ſent word to Cicero, who was prepared to plead againſt him, that being determined to put an end to his life, before ſentence, (though the penalty did not extend to taking it away), the proſecution could not go on, and his fortune would be ſaved for the benefit of his ſon.

ACCOUNT *of* NEW BOOKS *and* PAMPHLETS.

Orlando Furioſo. *Tranſlated from the* Italian *of* Ludovico Arioſto. *With Notes. By* John Hoole. 5 *vols.* 8*vo.* 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* Cadell.

MR. Hoole publiſhed a tranſlation of the firſt ten books of Orlando Furioſo in 1773, and he has now finiſhed this laborious enterprize by the addition of four more books. The merit of the firſt part of this work is ſo well known to the literary world that it would be ſuperfluous to dwell upon it here; we ſhall, therefore, only obſerve that the four laſt books are no way inferior to the former. Arioſto is, perhaps, one of the moſt difficult poets in the Italian language to do juſtice to in Engliſh: nevertheleſs, Mr. Hoole, having entered into the true ſpirit of the original, has very happily tranſuſed his ideas in its preſent dreſs.

Memoirs of the Baſtille; *containing a full Explanation of the myſterious Policy, and deſpotic Oppreſſion of the* French *Government, in the interior Adminiſtration of that State Priſon. Tranſlated from the* French *of M.* Linguet. *Small* 8*vo.* 3*s ſewed.* Kearſley.

We find that M. Linguet was a priſoner, for a conſiderable time, in this ſtate dungeon, and that he experienced all the ſeverities and cruelties that are exerciſed there: no wonder then, that upon obtaining his liberty, he ſhould, in his preſent portrait, depict it with all the horrors that fancy can ſuggeſt.

The Miſcellaneous Works, in Verſe and Proſe, of Gorges Edmund Howard, *Eſq.* 3 *Vols.* 8*vo.*

This induſtrious and benevolent gentleman informs us in his preface, that his preſent work will make his publication fifteen volumes, four in 4to. and eleven in 8vo. Mr. Howard, in giving the world this production, propoſed raiſing a ſubſcription for the Lying-in hoſpital in Dublin—a moſt laudable deſign! but we are afraid, from his *own* account of the ſubſcription and ſale, that charity will not be greatly benefited by it, notwithſtanding it chiefly turns upon two very intereſting ſubjects—*Law* and *Politics*. With regard to his abilities in the firſt branch we have no reaſon to doubt, as we find he was bred an *attorney*, a profeſſion which he ſtyles "the moſt *inſipid* of all buſineſſes." Whatever pretenſions to merit this gentleman may have as an author and a politician would be difficult to aſcertain; but he certainly appears to write without affectation, and ſpeaks his mind with uncommon candour.

A plain Letter to the Common People of Great Britain *and* Ireland, *giving ſome fair Warning againſt tranſporting themſelves to* America. 12*mo.* 2*d.* Brown.

This author, from the price of his pamphlet, does not appear to write from mercenary motives; and it may juſtly be obſerved that there are ſome very ſhrewd obſervations, and juſt reaſoning, in this *two-penny* pamphlet, more

more than we have often met with for six pence, or even a shilling. It must, however, at the same time, be admitted that his colouring is very *bold*, and his objects often *outrés*; but his design is good, and we could wish that the intended emigrants for America may, agreeable to this writer's motto, "Look before they leap."

An Essay on Modern Agriculture. 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

Amongst a variety of very indifferent lines, some upon the most trivial and groveling subjects, we meet with some that are worth perusing. As a specimen we present the following:

"Sometimes, as Science her fair reign extends,
And public spirit's bold attempts befriends,
We view, surpriz'd, the innovating tide,
Thro' unknown countries in new channels glide.
Thro' open'd hills the floods their currents steer,
Or roll suspended in the fields of air;
Th' affrighted Dryad, lost in wonder, sees
The white sails moving midst her mountain's trees;
Th' astonish'd traveller, with inward dread,
Now hears deep torrents rolling o'er his head;
Now rais'd on high, he casts a look below,
And sees thro' vallies borrow'd waters flow;
The vessel from the lofty cliff depends,
And, wond'rous, from the height with ease descends,
From town to town her ready way she plies,
And carriage safe at easy rate supplies."

The State Coach in the Mire. A modern Tale, in four Parts. By Thomas Brice, *small* 8vo. 1s. Scatcherd *and* Whitaker.

A poetic political effusion in the Hudibrastic style, which does no great credit to this imitator of Butler, as the following couplet alone will exemplify:

"Can any say, 'twas want of *purse*
Reduc d it to a plight *so curst?*"

Observations on the Commerce of the American *States. With an Appendix.* 8vo. 2s. 6d. Debrett.

This production is ascribed to lord Sheffield, and, as we may suppose his lordship had no other view in the present publication than the good of the community, we may consider it as a valuable acquisition to them. In this opinion we shall lay before our readers the following observations which are equally just and pertinent.

"This (tobacco) being the principal article of American commerce, deserves much attention from government. It was exported from Virginia, Maryland, and North Carolina, to Great Britain only, where it was sorted and re-exported unmanufactured, except a quantity not very considerable. The exportation being now free to every part, it remains to be determined by experience, if it be more advantageous to transport it to every country where it is consumed, or to carry it first to one general market to meet the purchaser, and to be sorted for the different markets. This business is understood in Great Britain only, and to encourage America to make this country the general market, the tobacco should be permitted to be put into the king's warehouses, and there only, without paying any duty, a bond being only given by the importer to pay the duty for such part as should be sold for home consumption; what is exported should go out free of all duty. It will be sent in large quantities in return, or payment for our manufactures, and we can afford to give the best price in this manner, by taking it in return. Before the war it was imported on a double bond, and the merchant, on paying 3l. per hogshead, took it into his own possession, and had eighteen months to export it, or pay the duty, then 7d. per pound. Since the war new regulations have been made, and the duty has been increased from 7d. to 1s. 4d. per pound, and the tobacco is locked up by the officers of the customs till the duty is paid, or an entry made for exportation.

"By a late order of the king and council, every importer of tobacco depositing tobacco in the king's stores, must pay 4l. per hogshead, by way of pledge or deposit, to make a part of the duty if used for inland sale, or to be drawn back if exported: this measure certainly will operate strongly against making Great-Britain an entrepot for tobacco, because it subjects the importer to an advance of 50 per cent. on the value, without any benefit whatever to government, and on the supposition that two-thirds of the tobacco of America would center in Britain to be assorted for other markets, it would divert from the capitals of the merchants 200,000l. to lie dead in the custom-house, which might otherwise be usefully employed in the trade. This restriction, while Dunkirk, Holland, &c. are open without any advance whatever, will, if not speedily altered, divert the carrying trade of tobacco to those ports, by way of deposit. It is the worst policy to throw the Americans into new tracts. If they are encouraged, by equal advantages, to bring their tobacco to Britain to be assorted there, ships will consequently load from Britain in return, in place of Holland and Dunkirk. The tobacco will be left to pay for the goods, or to form a fund of credit, which will attach and rivet the trade to this country.

"The idea of obliging a merchant to advance 4l. for liberty to store a hogshead of tobacco, which costs eight or nine pounds, appears too absurd not to meet the immediate attention of his majesty's ministers."

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

Inscribed to Miss Nancy ———.

Perdition catch my soul, but I do love thee ;
And when I love thee not, Chaos is come again. *Shakspeare.*

HITHER, Nancy, to these arms
Come with all thy ripen'd charms,
Come with that angelic grace,
Sweetly blooming in thy face,
God-like features! heavenly hue!
Beauties all expos'd to view.
Let not thinnest gauze thy neck
Cover, 'twill my pleasure check:
Now thy braided hair unbind,
Flow thy tresses unconfin'd.
Haste, my fair, without delay,
Let us toy, and kiss, and play;
But, oh! I charge thee banish sorrow,
Think not ever of to-morrow:
New scenes, new joys, shall then arise
To bless my lovely Nanny's eyes.
Let no stubborn, prudish air,
Gloom the visage of the fair.
Void of envy, cares, and strife,
Gentle hours delude my life:
Come then happy, merry live,
Taste the joys which mirth can give.
Hark! the roofs with music ring,
See, they touch the trembling string,
Charming notes are heard around!
Light'ning feet now press the ground.
Join with me the mystic throng,
There the gay, the fair, the young,
Trace the mazes of the dance,
Now retire, and now advance.
The beaus and sparkling belles confess,
You animate the modes of dress.

Oh! the joys which fill my breast,
No mortal yet was sure so blest!
Sure enchantment has me bound!
Paradise is all around!
Happy, happy, happy, hours!
Grant but this ye sacred powr's,
Grant but this Almighty Jove,
(Thou hast felt the force of love)
"May such pleasures while we live,
Mirth and music ever give."

Oh! th' enchanting, thrilling touch,
Oh! the fair one's rosy blush!
Her tender limbs! her blushing face,
Venus' self adorns with grace.
See to feast th' enamour'd eyes,
How the snowy hillocks rise!
See the well form'd, less'ning waist,
And the cloaths so neatly plac'd,
In her carriage, when she moves,
All the Graces, all the Loves,
Conspire to render her divine,
Such ease, such elegancy shine.

Pleasing phrenzy of the mind,
Always me thy prisoner bind,
With thee contented I'll remain,
Bless my tyrant, hug my chain.
Bacchus bring thy choicest wine,
Urge the fair one to resign;
Withjocund thought her bosom move,
Sweetly plead the cause of love.
Now her blood 'gins to ferment,
Favour, Cupid, my intent;
Venus urge the tender maid,
To retire to yonder shade,
There of love to taste the joys,
Free from hurry, free from noise,
Let each circumstance conspire
To warm the soul, and prompt desire.

Snatch me, Nancy, to thy arms,
I sigh, I kindle with thy charms.
Strange raptures seize my fainting frame,
And all my body burns with flame.

T. C—— BRE.

To BELINDA.

Nil ego contulerim jucundæ sanus amicæ.
Hor.

STERN Winter spreads his wild domain,
And raging winds lay waste the plain,
The sun emits a feebler ray,
And rarely glads the lonesome day.

What now can blunt the sting of Care?
What now expel malign Despair?
Encreasing sorrows rack the breast,
And frighted vanish Peace and Rest.

But, see! in azure mantle clad,
Divinest Friendship, genial maid,
Approaching banishes all grief,
And sweetly yields a kind relief.

Come then, Belinda, to these arms,
With all thy graces, all thy charms!
In you, blest nymph, I surely prove
The joys of friendship and of love.

C.

T. C—— BRE.

In

In Imitation of the third Ode of ANACREON.

'TWAS on a black tempeſtuous night,
When every ſpace was void of light;
When glittering ſtars had veil'd their heads,
And mortals ſlumber'd on their beds;
Cupid on purpoſe fly arriv'd,
Where the jocoſe Anacreon liv'd,
When much fatigu'd, and wet all o'er,
His godſhip thunder'd at the door.

The good old man, in ſome ſurprize,
Demanded whence that ſudden noiſe?
Replies the youth—and archly ſmil'd,
"'Tis I, ne'er fear, a harmleſs child,
Riſe, gentle Sir, in pity riſe,
And ſave an infant, or he dies."

Touch'd with concern, at what he ſaid,
Anacreon ſtarted from his bed,
And having made a chearful fire,
Unbarr'd the door at his deſire:
When, lo! appear'd in open view
A ſtripling, with a ſilver bow,
A pair of wings his ſhoulders grac'd,
His quiver croſs his back was plac'd.
Our friendly hoſt, to ſhow his care,
Firſt drain'd the water from his hair,
And laſt, his complaiſance to crown,
He warm'd his hands between his own.

When now the youth, grown pert and gay,
Contriv'd the means to ſhow his play;
I fear, ſays he, my bow has loſt
A pow'r, ere now, it us'd to boaſt;
I fear this ſtorm has ſlack'd the ſtring,
And much impair'd its former ſpring.
I'll try, howe'er—twang flies a dart,
And pierces poor Anacreon's heart.

'Tis done, he loud proclaims his joy,
And laughing cries—"Adieu, old boy,
No damage did my bow ſuſtain,
I gueſs, howe'er your future pain;
For know my ſtring has prov'd ſo ſound,
Your heart has felt a fatal wound."

T. C—BRE.

ODE *to* LOVE.

O BLEST by the ætherial pow'r,
To chace the heavy wing of Care;
To ſoothe the wand'ring thoughts to reſt,
And fix elyſium there.

Voluptuous ſoftneſs! piercing flame!
Heav'n, gen'rous at our birth,
In thee beſtow'd the ſov'reign good,
To bleſs its new-born earth!

Thy pow'r excites each fond control,
Each noble thought inſpires—
Sublimely 'rapts each melting pair,
To ſhare cæleſtial fires!

Whene'er th' infective joys of ſenſe
The youthful breaſt inſnare,
And 'lure the erring—various ſoul,
To ſtray—it knows not where!

Or, deaf to Nature's ſocial voice,
Life's buſier ſcenes moleſt;
Or Folly ſteals the careleſs mind
From all its deareſt reſt;

In vain are Wiſdom's precepts urg'd,
Reflection's aid how vain!
It is not their's the thoughts to charm,
And the wild ſoul reſtrain!

No, Love!—'tis only thine, the pow'r,
Which, like th' attractive ſtone,
Can charm the trembling wand'rer thence,
And make it all thy own!

MORNING.

AWAKE, my love, the orient ſun
Tells its nightly courſe has run.
Delia! raiſe thy languid eyes;
Give my ſoul a new ſurprize!
Is my dear—my fair one well?
To her charm'd adorer tell!
Turn thy pouting lips aſide,
Humid lips with crimſon dy'd!
(Lovers thus will ever play)
Hide thy tempting lips I ſay—
No—for ever may they be
Kiſs'd with tranſport thus by me!
Turn aſide thy ſparkling eyes,
"Where a ſecret meaning lies"
Cloſe them! for I cannot bear
The love-fraught meaning ſwimming there.
—No—for ever may they be
Turn'd with meaning thus on me,
For beneath their radiant beams,
I could paſs my life in dreams;
Dreams of rapture! might inſpire,
Hermits with the wildeſt fire!
Ye Wiſe! I heed not what ye ſay—
Lovers thus will ever play!
'Tis Folly ye perhaps may prove—
Ev'n Foliy's charming where we love.
Phœbus! hear thy votary's pray'r,
Whilſt thy enliv'ning light I ſhare,
May my Delia own my care,
And may I for my lyre retain,
My lyre! that ſoothes each mental pain,
That love which the bleſt Nine require,
From all who own their magic fire;
May Delia's lute and voice ſo dear,
For ever charm my liſtening ear,
And roſy Health! be thou too mine,
Then why ſhould I at Fate repine?
Who ſuch bleſſings wou'd forego,
Pow'r, or pomp, or wealth to know?
May the wretch that values thoſe,
Feel the poiſon they incloſe:
May he toil for phantom joys,
Empty Fame, and glittering Toys,

Fooliſh

Fooliſh wretch! who ne'er receives,
Bliſs which ſimple Nature gives!
Nature, Love and Pleaſure too,
What have they with courts to do?

EVENING.

DELIA! ſee the waving grove;
Bleſt retreat for Youth and Love!
Haſte, boy, deck the roſeate bow'r,
Deck it gay with many a flow'r,
Deck it! for I'm haſtening there
With my love—my Delia fair!
Delia! ſee the azure ſky!
How delightful to the eye,
While the ſtripes of paly hue
Heighten the encircling blue,
And the purple ſtreak'd between
Bleſs the ſweetly-vary'd ſcene!
Phoebus darts his milder beams—
From the weſtern ſky he gleams,
And o'er all the enchanting ſcene
Sheds his golden rays ſerene.
Not as late with ſplendent ray
Fatigues with fervid glow the day,
But with placid am'rous light,
Gilds the trees and mountains height.
Haſte, boy, bring my love's guitar!
Pow'rs of Muſic! ſweet ye are!
Sweet! the feeling breaſt to move
Charm'd by Nature—crown'd by Love!
Delia ſoothe thy lover's pain,
Rapture dwells on thy ſoft ſtrain.
O thy tongue with dear control
Rules the paſſions of my ſoul!
Ever thus divinely bleſt
At thy feet may Damon reſt.
Hark what ſtrains the Zephyrs bring!
Hark! for Nature's warblers ſing.
Hark! from many a verdant ſpray
Pours the love-expreſſive lay.
Happy ſongſters! wild and free!
May ye ever, ever be
Bleſt with Love and Liberty!
May your ſweetly trembling ſong,
Ever breathe theſe woods among.
May your ſoul-enchanting lays,
Charm me thro' ſucceeding days.
What perfumes bounteous Flora ſpreads!
How richly decks the hedges—meads!
Zephyr wings the fragrant gale—
Love and Harmony prevail!
Ah! my Delia, ſoon no more,
Theſe lov'd haunts ſhall we explore.
Time and Death with envious rage,
Soon will ruin bring and age,
Soon, alas too ſoon! will prove,
The tranſient fate of Youth and Love.
Ev'n thoſe ſcenes that ſmile ſo gay
Own the tyrant's ruthleſs ſway!
Let us, then, the moment ſeize,
To Love conſign'd and ſocial eaſe;
Chace old gloomy Care away,
And waſte in Love the live-long day.
Let me range the meads and grove,
And cull a noſe-gay for my love.
Cull them from the liveliеſt bed,
Roſes of the ſweeteſt red—
Flow'rets of the brighteſt hue,
Garden flow'rs—and wild flow'rs too;
Such as with all-bounteous hand,
Flora ſpreads o'er all the land;
Such as thoſe which in her pride,
Deck the vernal hedge-row ſide.
The vi'let and the wild-roſe fair,
The daiſy—cowſlip to be there;
And a ſprig of evergreen,
Here and there be plac'd between.
O my Delia! may that prove,
Emblem of my Truth and Love.
Let learn'd virtuoſos ſpy,
Charms, unſeen by vulgar eye,
In the tortur'd flow'r when ſhewn,
Artful beauties—not its own;
Idly tortur'd—vainly dreſt *!
Cannot pleaſe my native taſte!
The humbleſt flowret of the field,
Will me O far more pleaſure yield!
O what Joy pervades my breaſt,
Thus, my Love, thus ſweetly bleſt!
Charm'd by Nature—crown'd by Love
It vies in bliſs with thoſe above.

NIGHT.

SEE the bridal bed is dreſt
Soon by lovers to be preſt!
Haſte, my Delia, lead the way,
Love admits of no delay.
Love! that gave me late ſuch pains,
Madding thrills thro' all my veins;
And for tortures paſt—this night
Crowns with joy and young delight!
Delia! haſte! I'm all on fire—
Wild—impatient with deſire.
Now I claſp thee in my arms!
Now I wanton 'midſt thy charms!
Now thy boſom firm and white,
Heaves confeſt with ſoft delight.
Murmurs—ſighs falute my ear,
From thee, my Love, what heav'n to hear!
O my ſoul it ſinks away
Captiv'd by th' enchanting play!
Thus reelin'd on thy ſoft breaſt,
May I, Delia, ever reſt.
Thus may each ſucceſſive night,
Crown with Joy and young Delight,
'Till my taſte for pleaſure's o'er.
And Delia lives to bleſs no more.

* Alluding to the methods practiſed by floriſts.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Smyrna, Aug. 2. 1783.

THE following affray happened a few days ago on the iſland of Scio: Some ſailors belonging to a Ruſſian veſſel at anchor in the port of that iſland wore green jackets, a colour which the Muſſulmen hold ſacred, and only to be wore by the deſcendents of Mahomet, this brought on a quarrel between one of the ſailors who was on ſhore and a Turk, who wanted to tear his jacket off, the Ruſſian defended himſelf with a knife, and, wounding his adverſary, he ſwam back to his veſſel: this enraged ſome other Turks, who took boats and boarded the veſſel, ſtruck the captain, wounded ſeveral of the crew, cut the ſailor who wounded the Turk in pieces, took down the Ruſſian colours and threw them into the ſea; the Ruſſian captain is gone to make complaints to the Ruſſian ambaſſador at Conſtantinople, and every one is anxious to know what will be the reſult of this affair in the preſent critical ſituation of things between the two courts.

Frontiers of Poland, Aug. 20. We are now aſſured, that Sahim Gueray will not receive from Ruſſia the penſion which was ſaid to have been granted to him at the time of his abdicating his ſovereignity He is to enjoy ſome feodal tenures in the room of it, for which he has already paid homage as vaſſal,

Poland, Aug. 22. The Ruſſian troops ſtill keep their old quarters: the plague, which rages very much in Turkey, has by the vigilance of the line of troops on the frontiers been kept from this kingdom.

Naples, Sept. 2. For three days the flames have iſſued from the cavity and ſummit of Veſuvius, which threatens us with an approaching and very dangerous eruption.

The laſt letters from Calabria confirm not only the earthquake of the 31ſt. of July laſt but alſo add that upward of 100 perſons periſhed at that time, eſpecially in the territory of St. Catherine and its environs. Many houſes were very much damaged by this laſt ſhock.

Among the number of the different ſchemes preſented to the king for renewing the population of Calabria, and reſtoring to that unfortunate country a part of the abundance which the earthquakes have deſtroyed, there is one which his majeſty has approved; and that is, to render the port of Meſſina totally free: to give the name of Fernandine to the new city; and change the name of the city of Reggio to that of Caroline.

Conſtantinople, Sept. 3. Since the Ruſſians took poſſeſſion of the Crimea, they have fortified it in ſuch a manner, that it will be difficult to diſlodge them according to the project which has been adopted by the Ottoman miniſtry. The only practicable road, that of Precop, is lined with artillery and troops, which render the acceſs very dangerous. On the other hand, the people in this capital are much diſcontented with the government, and ſeem to be on the eve of a revolt, which is very perplexing at preſent. It is ſaid, that towards the end of this month we ſhall poſitively know whether a war will take place this year or next ſpring. In the mean time we are aſſured that the Ruſſians will only act on the defenſive, in order to be entitled, in ſuch a caſe, to demand of the Auſtrians the ſuccours ſtipulated between them.

Conſtantinople, Sept. 5. The grand Viſier and the admiral Pacha continue to poſſeſs the greateſt influence in the affairs of ſtate. Being now aſſured that Ruſſia aims at uniting the Caſpian with the Black Sea, by means of the Tanais, or Don, the Volga, and a canal, which is to join the latter to the Neva, the miniſtry are determined to ſend the Muſſulman fleet to oppoſe the progreſs of the Ruſſians on the coaſts. The Divan, which hitherto hath appeared entirely againſt the war, breathe nothing but vengence againſt the Muſcovites; eſpecially ſince they have been informed, that there ſtill exiſts in the Crimea a numerous party who will voluntarily unite their efforts to ours to withdraw themſelves from the Ruſſian domination.

Peſt, Sept. 9. Warlike ſtores are continually brought to this kingdom, The 4th of this month, 1500 field-pieces were brought from Lintz to Vienna, which will ſoon be ſent here. The line formed on the frontiers, is ſaid to conſiſt of 130 000 men.

They write from Tirnau, that the ancient convent of the Jeſuits, the ſeminary of St. Stephen, and the convent of the Clariſt, are to ſerve for invalid houſes; 1700 men and 50 officers are to be placed there.

Conſtantinople, Sept. 10. A viſible decreaſe in the havoc made by the contagion, joined to ſome favourable ſymptoms which had been obſerved amongſt the infected patients in the Chriſtian hoſpitals, gave reaſon to hope that the peſtilential diſorder was drawing to a concluſion: but on the 26th of laſt month the mortality again increaſed to an alarming

larming height, particularly at the Porte; and this unfavourable alteration was attributed to a succession of unseasonable and variable weather. However, from the precautions which the mufti has recommended, assisted perhaps by the late high winds and abundant rains, which have dissipated the thick mists and purified the air, the mortality is now again sensibly diminished.

The last letters from Salonica and Smyrna make no mention of the plague; but both places are afflicted with another malady, nearly as destructive, which is called a malignant fever.

The plague also rages at Angora, a city much connected in trade with Europe, from whence great quantities of yarn are imported *via* Smyrna.

Hague, Sept. 10. The directors of the India company have just wrote to the states-general, renewing their solicitations for obtaining the 14,000,000 of florins that they asked for, some months ago. Their letter was taken into consideration, and sent to the states of the respective provinces.

Warsaw, Sept. 10 According to divers advices from the frontiers of Turkey, several nations bordering on Cuban and Crimea are willing also to submit to the sceptre of the immortal Catherine, as they cannot sufficiently admire the excellent dispositions made by the Russians in all their new acquisitions. It is even said, that the deputies of some provinces are already in Crimea for that purpose. What advantages must commerce reap in those countries! The inhabitants of Natolia are busy in importing into Crimea a great quantity of gold and silver in bars, while, on the other hand, all the effects brought by the Russians into Natolia, are paid for in ready money. The sublime Porte must necessarily most sensibly feel such an important loss.

Vienna, Sept.. 13. The regiments of Lower Austria having received orders to advance towards the frontiers of Croatia, are already in full march. The number of troops assembled on the frontiers of Turkey is very considerable. Doubtless all those preparations announces approaching war against the Turks, if the Ottoman ministry do not resolve to satisfy the demands of the two imperial courts, who appear to act in concert.

Constantinople. Sept, 15, The preparations for war continue so vigorously, that it is easy to see that the divan intends the greatest opposition to the progress of the Russians. Our admiral only waits his final orders to put to sea. The construction of light vessels, carrying from six to eight guns, continue without intermission: these ships, of which each carries about 80 men, are to debark the land forces from the men of war, on the banks of the Crimea, where it is so shallow as not to admit the large ships to come near enough. It is still assured that the grand vizir will march directly, at the head of a numerous army, in o Moldavia, in order to cover the fortress of Choczim

Hague, Sept. 20. In consequence of the resolution of the states of Holland, of the 27th ult. which enjoins the colleges of admiralties of the province to render an account of the present state of the marine, of the discharges granted to 1200 sailors before the issue of the negociations of the peace was certain, the admiralty of the Meuse hath sent in the report of their proceedings; it appears that they have disarmed only the guard-ships, and that there remain in actual service and well equipped, five of 60 guns, one of 50, three of 40 there or 36, one of 20, a brig, two advice-boats also of 20 guns, and one of 12. The admiralty of Amsterdam have made an excuse for not so immediately conforming to the above resolution, on account of the number of papers which are to be got together, and extracts to be made from them. The states of the province, by a new resolution, have enjoined them to compliance with their orders in eight days.

Poland, Sept.. 20. The news which was spread about a few days ago, that the countries bordering on the Black Sea, from Cuban towards Armenia, had submitted to the Russian government, is confirmed. Princes Heraclius and Soloman, who governed Georgia and Mingrelia, have claimed the protection of the empress, and to this end have sent deputies to the Russian army in the Crimea; and some advices say, that the first named prince has actually begun a negociation with the court of Petersburgh, to cede his country to it, after the example of the chan of the Crimea, for a pension; but this last report is not confirmed: it is more certain that the war with the Porte will speedily break out. A body of Turkish troops are arrived near Choczim; in the environs of this fortress, as well as in Moldavia, they are collecting all kinds of provisions, in order to keep a reserve, and to deprive the Russians of them, in case they pass the Dniester, who, on their part, are forming magazines in Pocutia; and yesterday a report was spread that they had passed the Dniester.

Dantzick, Sept. 27. In consequence of the difference arisen between the court of Berlin and the inhabitants of this city, the latter has been entirely blocked up for three days past. All communication is forbidden; and nothing is suffered to go out, except Prussian and Russian effects, those belonging to foreigners resident here, and the apparel of travellers.

Paris, Sept. 28. A regiment of hussars is going to be raised, which will be called the Hussars of Artois. The ministry propose also to purchase a great number of horses to complete the cavalry which is to be augmented with a considerable number of men.

The report is confirmed that 20 ships, now fitting

fitting out at Toulon, will transport to Candia 12,000 men; and that the French and Spaniards in coujunction will have in the latitudes of the Archipelago a fleet of 32 sail.

Hague, Oct 5. A treaty of amity and commerce between their high mightinesses the States-general and the united States of America, has actually appeared in public. It consists of 29 articles.

Paris, Oct. 11. The late bankruptcies in this city are like to be followed by some still more alarming. in which it is feared the whole nation may be involved, unless remittances are made from Spain, in order to promote a free circulation of cash, of which there has been for some time an incredible scarcity here.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THE Irish Parliament was opened on the 14th instant, by a Speech from the Lord Lieutenant, (for which see p. 557) and the usual addresses of thanks voted. Nevertheless many persons are under great apprehensions that the tranquillity of that kingdom is not perfectly settled, and that the Irish volunteers, having acquired a great predominancy and sway, will insist upon such stipulations and indulgencies from Great Britain, as she cannot, either in prudence or honour, comply with. The Definitive Treaty with the Dutch is not yet settled, owing, it is said, to three of their Provinces objecting to the Preliminaries. The expected rupture between Russia and the Porte is still in as doubtful a posture as when we last mentioned it; it is certain the Czarina will not give up the Crimea, and what other possessions she has gained from the Ottomans, without being compelled to it. The ill state of health of the king of Prussia renews the report concerning the designs of the emperor upon Silesia; and there is little reason to doubt, but at the demise of that prince, his Imperial Majesty will renew his claim to it. The affairs of North America are in a very embroiled situation, as Sir Guy Carleton does not appear inclined to withdraw his troops from New York till the Loyalists are treated with justice and lenity. At home the chief object of attention amongst the monied people is the extraordinary falling of the stocks; which is ascribed to various causes; some think it is owing to the failure of the French bank d'Escomptés; whilst others, who pretend to be more deeply in the secret, say it is occasioned by some political manœuvres of the opposition, who want to bring the present ministry into discredit with the people. Probably at the meeting of Parliament which takes place on the 11th of November, some lights may be thrown upon this extraordinary business; till then we must be satisfied with surmise and conjecture.

Sept. 25 The Lord-mayor, and the following aldermen. viz. Halifax, Kdaile, Peckham, Hart, Wright, Kitchen, Gill, Turner, Boydel, Wilkes, and the Sheriffs, Deputy Recorder, near 200 common-councilmen, &c. went in procession to St. James's, and presented the following address to her majesty.

To the QUEEN's most excellent majesty.

The humble address of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common-council assembled.

"*May it please your majesty.*

"WE the lord mayor, aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common-council assembled, humbly beg leave to approach your majesty with the most sincere congratulations upon the birth of another princess, and your majesty's happy recovery.

"Permit us further, madam, to congratulate your majesty upon his royal highness the prince of Wales having attained his age of 21 years, and we sincerely hope and trust that he will fill the important station to which he is called, with dignity to himself, and prosperity to his country."

To which address, her majesty was pleased to return the following most gracious answer:

"I thank you for your congratulations on the birth of another princess, on my recovery, and on the prince of Wales having attained the age of 21 years."

They were all received very graciously, and had the honour of kissing her majesty's hand.

26. Wednesday night about eleven o'clock, a terrible fire broke out at the house of Mr. Jones a distiller, near Union-stairs, Wapping, which burnt down that house, and between thirty and forty others. The flames were so rapid that Mr. Jones's servant and three of his children were burnt, they being unable to escape, the fire having seized the stair case. It is melancholy to consider what must have been the feelings of Mr. and Mrs. Jones to see their servant with their three children, at the two pair of stairs window soliciting assistance, and neither they nor any of the surrounding spectators, capable of giving them any relief, for soon after the floor gave way, and they sunk down with it.

27. The appointments for foreign stations to command the several squadrons for distant service on the peace establishment took place on Wednesday last, and the commission past the great seal of the admiralty at Charing-cross the same day, which are as follows:

At Jamaica; James Gambier, esq vice admiral of the blue, who goes out in the Europa of 50 guns, now equipping at Woolwich; the hon. Charles Napier, captain.

At Antigua; Sir John Lindsay bart. com-

modore, (to succeed Sir Edmund Affleck) who goes out in the Trusty of 50 guns, captain Martin Waghorn, now equipping at Sherneſs.

At Halifax, in America; Sir Charles Douglas, bart. (who was lord Rodney's firſt captain on board the Formidable of 90 guns, in the engagement the 12th of April, 1782 in the Weſt Indies) who goes out in the Aſſiſtance of 50 guns, capt. J. Bentinck, now ready at Portſmouth, except a few ſeamen.

Admiral Hyde Parker to continue in the Eaſt-Indies, with his flag aboard the Cato, of 50 guns.

It is not yet determined what force will be ſtationed on the coaſt of Africa, though government ſeem determined to have a reſpectable ſquadron there, nor is there any thing ſaid about the Mediterranean.

An order is given from the admiralty for a monthly return of all the ſeamen entered for his majeſty's ſervice at any of the out-ports.

30. General view of the national income and expenditure.

NATIONAL INCOME.	£.	s.	d.
1. To the ſuppoſed produce of taxes laid on prior to 1783.	1,618,196	3	10
2. The land tax at 4s.	2,000,000	0	0
3. Malt-tax, - -	750,000	0	0
4. New taxes which muſt be laid on to pay the intereſt of the debt not yet funded or borrowed, including the taxes to be laid on this year,	1,399 000	0	0
	15,767,196	3	10

ANNUAL EXPENDITURE.			
1. Temporary annuities, payable by the public, prior to 1783.	1,249,104	1	2½
2. Temporary annuities, anno 1783, - -	80,000	0	0
Total temporary annuities	1,329,104	1	2½
3. Perpetual annuities prior to 1783. - -	6,256,565	9	2½
4. Perpetual annuities anno 1783, - -	480,000	0	0
5. Suppoſed intereſt of the remainder of the unfunded debt in perpetual annuities, excluſive of loan, 1783 - -	954,000	0	6
Total intereſt to the public creditors, -	9,019,669	10	5
6. Peace eſtabliſhment,	3,700,000	0	0
7. Civil Liſt,	1,000,000	0	0
	13,715,669	10	5
Total income,	15,767,196	3	10
Total expenditure	13 715,669	10	5
Total balance, on Sinking Fund, - - -	2,047,526	13	5

Oct. 3. We are aſſured that an expreſs is ſent off to Ireland, authoriſing the lord-lieutenant of that kingdom to give public aſſurances, if the ſtate of affairs ſhall render that meaſure neceſſary or expedient, that every poſſible meaſure will be purſued by the government at home, for removing every cauſe of public diſcontent.

6. By virtue of his majeſty's royal warrant, peace was this day proclaimed.

7. The purſer of the Britannia Indiaman, capt. Cumming, arrived at the India-houſe, with the news of the above ſhip being arrived at Portſmouth from Bencoolen, but laſt from St. Helena.

8. Letters received at Belfaſt from Philadelphia, of the 3d. of Auguſt mention that there is hardly any goods there that will bring firſt coſt. Linens, though reckoned one of the beſt articles, will not ſell for more than 80 to 100 per cent. advance on invoice; coarſe linens a mere drug.

Dublin, 9. Laſt Thurſday at half paſt twelve o'clock, the volunteer delegates of the province of Leinſter aſſembled at the Royal Exchange in this city, from whence they went in proceſſion to the Tholſel, where they are to take into conſideration the ſeveral momentous national queſtions which are to be agitated in the approaching ſeſſion of parliament. Detachments from the volunteer corps of this city lined the ſtreets from the Tholſel to the Exchange on the above occaſion.

The right honourable George Ogle was at the head of the delegates, and was followed by upwards of eighty gentlemen, as repreſentatives from the independent army of Leinſter.

10. A letter from Gibraltar ſays, that ſince the plague is abated on the coaſt of Barbary, veſſels from Algiers are permitted to bring proviſions there, and that the garriſon is now plentifully ſupplied, and much cheaper than they were in the time of the ſiege, that the garriſon is healthy, and the buildings are carried on with great expedition, but the Jews arrive there faſter than they can get houſes ready for their reception.

Newcaſtle, 11. A few days ago as the biſhop of Cheſter was on his journey from London, he obſerved on the road a perſon who had the appearance of a clergyman, carrying a ſmall bundle. The biſhop ordered his carriage to ſtop, and enquired of the ſtranger who and what he was. He acquainted his lordſhip that he was a clergyman, who had been obliged to abandon his living in America, after ſuffering a variety of perſecutions, &c. The biſhop immediately took him into his carriage, heard all the particulars of his ſtory, brought him down to Cheſter, and has now placed him in the church, with an income of 90l. per annum.

Edinburgh, 11. Thurſday and yeſterday the 26th. regiment or Cameronians, marched from Muſſelburgh for Port-Patrick. The

21ſt

gift, or Scots Fuzileers, marched from the caſtle on Tueſday for the ſame place. The 48th at Glaſgow, and the 51ſt from Berwick, are to embark with them for Ireland. The 15th from Leeds, is on the march for Edinburgh.

Miniſtry ſeem perfectly ſatisfied of the tranquil diſpoſition of Scotland; in the courſe of 10 or 12 days there will be only two regiments of dragoons, of 180 men each, and one regiment of foot, not exceeding 150 more, in the whole kingdom.

We are happy to hear that the trade in all the out-ports is very rapidly increaſing, more particularly at Briſtol and Liverpool, where the Americans orders have been much greater than was expected.

13. An order is given for a general releaſe of all the Dutch priſoners of war now confined in any part of the kingdom of Great Britain: thoſe who have been impriſoned in the king's caſtle at Wincheſter, will be ſent to Portſmouth, and there embarked on board ſhips, which are to convey them to the neareſt ſea-port of the United Provinces. Thoſe in the North will be embarked at Harwich, with the ſame limitations of carrying them to the neareſt port. Thoſe at Edinburgh, and other parts of Scotland, will be ſhipped at the port of Leith, and carried immediately to the Texel. The King's cutters will be employed on this buſineſs, an order having been ſent to the different ports to provide proviſions immediately for that purpoſe.

IRISH HOUSE OF LORDS.

Thurſday, October 14, 1783.

The lord lieutenant being come to the houſe, ſent a meſſage to the commons deſiring their attendance, who being come, the lord lieutenant deſired them to return and chuſe a ſpeaker; which they did and having unanimouſly choſen the right hon. Edmund Sexton Perry, their late ſpeaker, he was approved of by the lord lieutenant, when the ſpeaker (contrary to the old mode) declared in a ſhort, but eloquent ſpeech, his grateful feelings for the honour done him, and that he accepted the great, though arduous, taſk with pleaſure.

His excellency then delivered the following ſpeech from the throne:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is with more than ordinary ſatisfaction that, in obedience to his majeſty's commands, I meet you, in full poſſeſſion and enjoyment of thoſe conſtitutional and commercial advantages which have been ſo firmly eſtabliſhed in your laſt parliament. The ſacred regard, on the part of Great Britain, to the adjuſtment made with Ireland at that period, has been abundantly teſtified by the moſt unequivocal proofs of ſincerity and good faith.

"It will ever be my wiſh, as it is my duty, to promote the mutual confidence of both kingdoms, and the uniting them in ſentiments as they are in intereſt; ſuch an union muſt produce the moſt ſolid advantages to both, and will add vigour and ſtrength to the empire.

"I ſincerely congratulate you on the happy completion of his majeſty's anxious endeavours to reſtore the bleſſings of peace to his faithful people. The eſtabliſhment of public tranquillity is peculiarly favourable at this period, and will naturally give ſpirit and effect to your commercial purſuits. Both kingdoms are now enabled to deliberate with undivided attention on the ſureſt means of increaſing their proſperity, and reaping the certain fruits of reciprocal affection.

"I have the higheſt ſatisfaction in acquainting you of the increaſe of his majeſty's domeſtic happineſs by the birth of another princeſs.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"I have ordered the proper officers to lay the national accounts before you; from them you will be enabled to judge of the circumſtances of the kingdom: and I rely on your wiſdom and loyalty to make ſuch proviſions as ſhall be fitting for the honourable ſupport of his majeſty's government.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen.*

"The miſeries of an approaching famine have been averted, by the bleſſing of Divine Providence upon the meaſures which the privy council adviſed, the good effects of which were ſoon viſible in the immediate reduction of the price of grain, and the influx of a valuable and neceſſary ſupply to the market. Any temporary infringement of the laws to effect ſuch ſalutary ends, will, I doubt not, receive a parliamentary ſanction.

"Among the many important objects which demand your attention, I recommend to your conſideration laws for regulating the judicature of the court of admiralty, and for making a new eſtabliſhment of the poſt-office.

"The linen manufacture being the ſtaple of your country, it is needleſs for me to recommend perſeverance in the improvement of that moſt important article.

"The fiſhery on your coaſts will claim your attention as a promiſing ſource of wealth to this kingdom; and the encouragements granted to it will, no doubt, be regulated by you in the manner moſt likely to produce the beſt effect, and leaſt ſubject to fraud and impoſition.

"The proteſtant charter ſchools, an inſtitution founded in wiſdom and humanity, are alſo moſt eminently intitled to your care.

"I recommend likewiſe to your attention the propoſals adopted by government for providing an aſylum for the diſtreſſed Genevans. It well becomes the generoſity of the people of Ireland to extend their protection to ingenious and induſtrious men, who may prove a valuable acquiſition to this country, which they have preferred to their own. But in

forming th's eſtabliſhment, you will doubtleſs conſider it as a part of your duty to avoid unneceſſary expence, and ultimately to ſecure the utmoſt advantages to your country.

"I anticipate the greateſt national benefits from the wiſdom and temper of parliament, when I conſider that the general election has afforded you an opportunity of obſerving the internal circumſtances of the country, and of judging by what regulations you may beſt increaſe its induſtry, encourage its manufactures, and extend its commerce.

"In the furtherance of objects ſo very deſirable to yourſelves, I aſſure you of every good diſpoſition on my part; ſenſible that in no manner I can better fulfil the wiſhes and commands of our gracious ſovereign, than by contributing to the welfare and happineſs of his loyal ſubjects. With an honeſt ambition of meriting your good opinion, and with the warmeſt hope of obtaining it, I have entered upon my preſent arduous ſituation; and with ſentiments pure and diſintereſted towards you, I claim your advice, and firmly rely upon your ſupport."

15. The failure of the bank at Paris is an event by no means favourable to the ſubjects of the American States, to whom the French merchants were before very cautious of conſigning goods upon credit; and they will of courſe be more ſo now that the above failure has diſabled them from raiſing the neceſſary ſums for purſuing their trade with proper ſpirit.

15. The Philoſophical Society of Edinburgh has received a royal charter from the king, by which it is incorporated under the title of "the Royal Society of Scotland, inſtituted for the advancement of learning, and uſeful knowledge." The members are divided into phyſical and literary claſſes. The objects of the firſt are mathematics, phyſic, natural hiſtory, arts, manufactures; of the ſecond, antiquities and philological learning.

15. Very extenſive orders have been lately received from the Mediterranean, for the exportation of grain of all kinds to the markets in that quarter.

16. We have the moſt authentic information that the operations on the Royal George have by no means proved ſucceſsful; and ſo little likelihood is there of any ſucceſs in removing her, that orders are expected to be ſent down daily to give over, and for the Royal William and Diligente men of war, which are aſſiſting, to return to Portſmouth harbour, to be laid up in ordinary. As the place of her remains is however ſo critical to ſhips lying at Spithead, buoys of ſeveral kinds will be placed over her, in a very particular manner, ſo as to denominate her exact ſtation at all times of tide. A boat with two lights is alſo to be moored cloſe over her, to give directions in the night, to prevent miſchief.

17. Agents are employed at Birmingham, Wolverhampton, Sheffield, &c. to prevail upon manufacturers in iron and ſteel to ſettle in America. The laws againſt ſeducing artiſts into foreign parts ought at this period to be inforced with the utmoſt rigour. The penalty for the firſt offence of this kind is a fine of five hundred pounds and impriſonment for not leſs than 12 months.

17. A miſunderſtanding has ariſen on the frontiers of Canada, between the Engliſh and American commiſſioners appointed for ſettling the boundaries there agreeably to the articles of peace; the latter ſtrongly inſiſting on the ſame being immediately complied with, while the former poſitively refuſed to ſurrender certain carrying places, till the fur trade with the Indians for the preſent year ſhall be completely finiſhed.

17. Nova Scotia promiſes to be a place of infinite value to England, people of all denominations continually reſorting there in vaſt numbers, and as the ſoil and climate are exceedingly favourable, it may be expected that this province will flouriſh in proportion to its ſtate of population.

18. Miniſtry are aſſiduouſly employed in framing a plan of conciliation with Ireland, which is to be produced early in the approaching ſeſſion of parliament. Delicately as affairs are ſituated between the two kingdoms, this is an arduous undertaking; but ſhould they ſucceed in their endeavours, they will acquire immortal reputation.

20. Yeſterday morning a duel was fought in a field near Batterſea-bridge, between captain Leeſon, and the rev. Mr. Dunbar, when, after firing their piſtols, the matter was accommodated to their mutual ſatisfaction. Mr. D. then voluntarily gave Mr. L. the manuſcript in Mr. Macarthy's hand writing, from whence the paragraph in the paper had been taken, which had occaſioned the difference between them, and offered him every other information in his power.

21. In conſequence of a *fracas* which happened on Sunday evening at the Spring garden coffee-houſe, between lieutenants B. and S. of the 20th, they met yeſterday morning at eleven o'clock, on Wanſworth common, Mr. S. conceiving himſelf to be the aggreſſor, received Mr. B.'s fire, and then demanded if he was ſatisfied. Mr. B. replied that he was perfectly ſo; on which Mr. S. politely declined returning the fire, and offered his hand to Mr. B. when every thing was ſettled in the moſt cordial and amicable manner.

21. Yeſterday morning, by ſeven o'clock, Mr. Munro, of the 16th dragoons, and Mr. Green, with their ſeconds, met in a field near Batterſea-bridge, for the purpoſe of ſettling a diſpute which took place a few evenings ſince; they took their ground at the diſtance of about ſix yards; they then fired three piſtols each, the laſt of which wounded Mr. G. in the ſide; the ſeconds interfered, and aſked Mr. G. if he was ſatisfied; he ſaid not, unleſs Mr. M. made him a public apology;—*that*,

Mr.

Mr. M. faid, he *now* would not do. Mr. G. replied, "the one of them then muft fall." They again took their ground, and fired each two piftols more; one ball entered Mr Munro's knee, and Mr. Green received a fhot; the ball entered a little above the groin. He was taken to the Swan at Knightfbridge, and Mr. Tomkins and Mr. Jackfon of Knightfbridge were immediately fent for.

21. The perfon who lately committed the great forgery on the Bank, and for apprehending of whom 300l. have been offered, has effected his efcape to the continent. Mr. Pearfon, one of his majefty's meffengers, in travelling to Dover, was accofted by a perfon who in every thing antwered the defcription of the felon, and he carried him in his poft-chaife to Dover. On his return to town he read the advertifement, and immediately gave information to the public office in Bow-ftreet of the circumftance that had happened. It is imagined the Bank will difpatch Mr. Pearfon along with the officers of Juftice to the continent in purfuit of him.

The quarrel between his Pruffian Majefty and the inhabitants of the city of Dantzick originates in the latter claiming what is called the right of mart, and the right of ftaple. By the firft they pretend that all veffels from foreign parts coming into the Viftula fhall difpofe of their cargoes in that city. By the latter they claim the like privilege of monopolizing the cargoes of all veffels coming down the Viftula. In conſequence of this the city of Dantzick in April laft fitted out a number of armed cruifers to feize the Pruffian veffels that fupplied the towns of Old and New Scotland, lately ceded to his majefty, with corn, which the Dantzickers pretend muft be purchafed only from them.

Extract of a letter form the Hague. Oct. 12.

Their High Mightineffes having received from their ambaffadors in France the act of ratification of Great Britain of the preliminary articles of peace, the exchange of which was made at Paris on the 20th of September, were informed at the fame time, "That when the exchange was made, the duke of Manchefter, the Britifh ambaffador, declared to our miniſters, that the compte de Vergennes (as they had already been probably informed) had propofed to regulate the reſtitution of Trincomale in fuch a manner, that the commiſſaries of the three powers fhall be all upon the fpot, at the fame time; that the French commiſſaries fhould give up the place to the Engliſh commiſſary, and the latter immediately reſtore it to the Dutch commiſſary: that the duke of Manchefter had conſented to this propofal by order of his court, provided that the French troops immediately evacuate the Cape of Good Hope, and reſtore it to the Republic, which M. de Vergennes readily aſſented to on his part: in conſequence of which, proper orders have been diſpatched by our government.

On Tueſday evening a powder mill at Ewel in Surry, by ſome accident took fire, and blew up. The exploſion was ſo great that the houſes within the ſpace of five, and even to the extent of ten miles, were ſo ſhook that the people were terrified, with the apprehenſions of an earthquake. One man was killed by the exploſion, and ſome others wounded. It was alſo felt in moſt parts of Weſtminſter.

Several of the firſt mercantile characters in the city have been with ſome of the members of adminiſtration; in conſequence of a meſſage, requeſting to know the cauſe of the late great fall in the funds. It is ſaid the ſubject was much diſcuſſed, and ſeveral methods were propoſed to counteract the arts which have been uſed to depreſs public credit, as no real cauſe exiſted.

A council is ſummoned, in conſequence of the meering, when the methods propoſed will again be conſidered; but nothing will probably tranſpire, till the plan is to be carried into execution.

BIRTHS.

Sept. 5. The Princeſs of Auſturias of two Princes, at the palace of St. Ildefonſo.

26. The lady of Richard Aldworth Neville, Eſq. of Stanlake, in Berkſhire, and member for Reading, of a ſon and heir.

29. The Grand-Ducheſs of Tuſcany of a Prince.

Oct. 6. The lady of Robert Smith, Eſq. of Parliament-ſtreet, of a daughterr.

10. The lady of the Biſhop of Lincoln of a daughter.

17. The lady of Lord Viſcount Deerhurſt, of a ſtill-born child.

18. The Right Hon. the Counteſs of Grantham, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Sept. 24. The Right Hon. Sir Robert Wilmot, Bart. to the Hon. Mrs. Byron, relict of the Hon. Mr. Byron.

30. Harland Ainſworth, Eſq. to Miſs A. Brooks, of St. Olave's-ſtreet, Southwark.

Oct. 2. James Whyte, Eſq. of Ireland, to Miſs Catherine Hildyard, youngeſt daughter of the late Sir Robert Hildyard, Bart. of Winſtead, in the Eaſt Riding of the county of York.

6. Capt. Maud of the Royal Navy, to Miſs Mary Gervais, third daughter of Mr. Gervais, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

8. James Alford, Eſq. of Tilbury, in the the county of Wilts, to Mis Martha Goodenough, ſecond daughter of —— Goodenough, Eſq. of Winterbourn-Stoke, in the ſame county.

9. David Murray, Eſq. nephew of Lord Elibank, to Miſs Harley, fourth daughter to the Right Hon. Thomas Harley,

10.

10. Edward Sneyd, jun. Esq. of Litchfield, to Miss Maria Greaves, eldest daughter of the late Joseph Greaves, Esq. of Aston, near Derby.

11. Peter Duprez, Esq. to Miss Anne Fothergill.

H. Desborough, Esq. of the General Post-office, to Miss Lowther, of Frith-street, Soho.

Capt. Bennet, of the Royals, to Miss Floyer, second daughter of Peter Floyer, Esq.

13. William Cracroft, Esq. of the Exchequer, to Miss Hawkes, of James-street, Covent-Garden.

15. The Rev. Mr. Pickard, to Miss Payne of Ealing.

DEATHS.

The Rev. Sir Mark Sykes, Bart. D. D. and proctor in convocation for the East Riding of Yorkshire.

John Bennet, Esq. of Rothamstead, Herts.

Samuel Touchet, Esq. in Bengal.

Mrs. Holt, wife of —— Holt Esq. secretary to the East India Company.

Colonel Henry Patton, of Clatto, in Scotland.

The Rev. Squire Barker, M. A. canon of Market-hill, in the county of Armagh.

The Rev. Dr. Cust, dean of Lincoln and Rector of Belton and Fulbeck in the same county, was the youngest son of the late Sir Richard Cust, Bart. and uncle of Lord Brownlow.

The Rev. Dr. Phillips, of Colby, in Pembrokeshire.

Gerald Fitzgerald, Esq. of Limerick, in the kingdom of Ireland.

Sept. 18. William Berners, Esq. of Woolverston-Park, in Suffolk.

19. Lovell Stanhope, Esq. of Grafton-street, member for Winchester.

20. The Rev. Lewis Raines, vicar of Messing, in Essex, and chaplain to the Charter-house.

21. George Tasburgh, Esq. of Bodney, Norfolk.

George Hawkins, Esq. Surgeon, to his Majesty's household, and to St. George's hospital.

23. Mrs Dorothy Cooke, relict of John Cooke, Esq. merchant, in New Broad-street.

24. Alexander Fraser, Esq. of the 69th regiment.

25. William Davis, Esq. collector of the customs at Rye, in Sussex.

26 Mrs. Watson of Highgate, relict of Capt. William Watson.

29. —— Holt, Esq. late secretary to the East India Company.

30. Lieutenant James Braidley, of College-street, Westminster.

Jacob Slocomb, Esq. of Newbury.

Francis Degan, Esq. of Hammersmith.

Oct. 1. The Right Hon. Walter Hussey Burgh, Lord Chief Baron of his Majesty's court of Exchequer in Ireland, at Armagh, in that kingdom.

Adam Martin, Esq. one of the clerks of his Majesty's court of Exchequer.

2. The Hon. Mrs. Law, lady of the Rev. Archdeacon Law, daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Falkland

Lady Delaval of Hanover-square.

3. Robert Lynch, M. D. of Deal.

5. Thomas Croft, Esq. of Chester, brother to Stephen Croft, Esq.

8. The lady of Sir William Desse, of Northumberland-street, Strand.

Martin Wright, Esq. of Epsom.

10. Right Hon. lady Anne Dusign, wife of Gerrard Dusign, Esq. and sister to the Earl of Hyndford.

Henry Brooke, Esq. of Dublin, author of Gustavus Vasa, the earl of Essex, and several other literary productions.

The Rev. Mr. Stevenson, lecturer of St. Helens, and vicar of Sutton Courtney in Berks.

11. Nicholas Langley, Esq. Russia merchant, at Wilmington.

13. John Brome, Esq. of Town-Malling, in Kent.

14. The Hon. Mrs. Heneage, sister to the Right Hon. Lord Petre.

Lady Dowager Sarah Frankland, of Holles-street, Cavendish-square.

Jacob Houblon, Esq. of Great Hallingbury, in Essex, Major in the Hertfordshire Militia.

Mrs. Southcote, relict of Peter Southcote, Esq. of Wooburn Farm, in Chertsey, Surry.

The Rev. Mr. Peter Wade, one of the minor canons of Rochester cathedral.

15. John Grisbrooke, Esq of Oxford-street, a refugee, lately arrived from America.

The Right Hon. Francis Earl of Shipbrook, at Orwell-Park, Suffolk.

16. —— Hobleny, Esq. at his seat in Cambridgeshire.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For NOVEMBER, 1783.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Profile of the elegant Mrs. O——N. 2. A strong Likeness of the APPROVED MAGISTRATE, And 3. An accurate historical Picture of the Fall of Phaeton.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

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2 Portrait of a Jealous Mother 565
3 Effects of disappointed Love 566
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5 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Approved Magistrate, and the Elegant Mrs. O—n 569
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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

Anti Gambler is come to hand, and will be inſerted in our next.

The Lover's Leap is really too dangerous for us to engage in.

Honi Soit qui mal y penſe, is to us unintelligible.

Pleaſant Dreams, are mere Reveries indeed.

A Frequenter of the Play-houſe is out of date.

The Adventures of an Air Balloon, are rather too ætherial to be committed to paper.

Sermons to Women of Spirit, would be thrown away upon our Readers.

The Lawyer's juſt Guide would never be followed.

Aphoriſms, good, bad, and indifferent partake of the two laſt Qualities, without any of the firſt.

A Nabob diſſected, is not anatomically performed according to art.

The Choice of a Wife is very good—but where is ſhe to be found?

Memoirs of a Toad-eater of Faſhion, have nothing new to recommend them.

A new Code of Polite Law, to prevent Duelling, will gain admittance, with ſome Alterations.

Happineſs, a Farce, is very dull and undramatical.

Thoughts on Marriage, Adultery, and Divorces, require much Conſideration, before they can be ſubmitted to the public Eye.

An unfortunate Jeweſs, enamoured with a moſt amiable Chriſtian, is to be pitied, but her Letter is not calculated for Publication.

The Adventures of a Pocket Hoop, are not deſtitute of Merit; but they are too indelicate for this Miſcellany.

Margery Wiſhfor't is in the ſame Predicament.

Omnium is better calculated for the Stock Exchange than for this Magazine.

Un Avare Reformé, we believe to be a Character out of Nature.

Eſſential, wants the *Eſſential*, every thing that can recommend an Eſſay to the Public.

A Letter to the Man of Pleaſure, ſigned *T. C——bre*, is come to hand.

Verſes Inſcribed to the inimitable Miſs N—cy U——g, of Boſton, are too incorrect for Inſertion.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Viator. A Common Council Man. Neuter. Dramaticus. A Foe to Calumny. So much the better. A Bit of a Critic. Common Senſe. Every Body. A Welch Parſon. Dainty. Roſalind. A Deluded Fair. A. Z. D. W. R. O. L. L. S. T.* and many without Signatures.

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Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

For NOVEMBER, 1783.

Hiſtory of LEONORA CLELAND; *or, the* JEALOUS MOTHER.

COlonel Cleland after having ſerved his king and country in many campaigns, retired to his eſtate in Yorkſhire to paſs the remainder of his days. He had for ſome years paid the greateſt attention to the education of his only daughter, Leonora. Mrs. Cleland was of a haughty choleric diſpoſition, and the greateſt part of her time was engaged at the card table.

"Madam, ſaid the colonel to his wife one day, I know too well the value of youth, and to what advantage it ſhould be turned, to rely upon you for paying proper attention to the inſtruction of my daughter. Entirely devoted to your pleaſure, you neglect her, and I ſhould ſee this young plant grow by chance, without your thinking even about her exiſtance. Amuſe yourſelf as you like, I ſhall give you no interruption, and let me enjoy my own purſuits."

Mrs. Cleland knew her huſband's temper, and made no reply; but from that moment ſhe cheriſhed an implacable hatred againſt Leonora, and this rancour being rekindled by jealouſy, it became fury itſelf.

I never was able to conceive how nature, that tender mother, who implants in us an inſtinct to cheriſh the authors of our exiſtence, ſhould admit in the latter, ſentiments ſo directly oppoſite. Many ſimilar examples might be adduced, where unnatural parents, who idolize themſelves and purſue their pleaſures with inceſſant eagerneſs, inhumanly ſacrifice the unhappy fruits of an Hymeneal vow, contracted with the moſt auſpicious views. But it has been juſtly remarked, that theſe monſters in human ſhape, are more frequently met with amongſt mothers than fathers. They are actuated by motives, if any can exiſt, that cannot operate upon the male part of the creation. For inſtance, a woman will never forgive her daughter for being more beautiful than herſelf, if ſhe piques herſelf upon being a fine woman. To this cauſe may be traced the many examples that might be produced of mothers acting in ſo reprehenſible a manner, as Mrs. Cleland, towards their female children.

Leonora will preſently afford us an inſtance of one of theſe unfortunate victims to female vanity and caprice. She had juſt entered into her ſixteenth year, and was uncommonly beautiful; ſhe poſſeſſed a

most elegant shape, sense and understanding superior to her age; was most engaging in her manners, and affable to all around her. In a word, she might with propriety be pronounced nature's master-piece.

The colonel adored Leonora. He saw those lessons he gave her produce effects beyond his most sanguine expectations; and he not only thought it his duty to continue them, but had an inexpressible pleasure in communicating them.

Geography, drawing, poetry, music, were amongst the number of her studies, equally useful and engaging. Even philosophy was not omitted, and she had notions of it far beyond many men of much maturer age.

The colonel now reaped the delicious fruits of his labours, in the cultivation of his daughter's mind; when a sudden illness deprived the world of one of its greatest ornaments. Before he took a final leave of this mundane sphere, he sent for Leonora. "My daughter, said he, I feel the mortal stroke is not far off, and I am upon the point of paying the great debt of nature. Were it not for being thus severed from you, it would give me no affliction; but thou art every thing that is dear to me—dearer far than life itself. I have but a few words more to add, for I find my powers of speech fail me. Let honour and virtue be your constant guides, consult the dictates of your heart, for I know its goodness, and you cannot err. But ——"

Here his tongue faultered, and he could only communicate the rest of his sentiments, in the most tender, most parental embrace—and expired in her arms.

What a shock to poor Leonora! fancy can better suggest than words are capable of expressing. She remained petrified, even tears disdained their office, and her grief was so pungent, that when the servant came to her, she seemed as lifeless as her beloved father.

Leonora remained, a considerable time, inconsolable at so great a loss as she had sustained—a loss that seemed to prognosticate all the misfortunes that afterwards befel her.

Mrs. Cleland was, at this time, deeply enamoured with a young gentleman, who had lately come to reside in the neighbourhood, and who frequently visited at her house. Resolving to marry him, as soon as she should become a widow, she had administered poison to her husband, in order to place her in that state, and it had operated so powerfully as to have the desired effect.

Mr. Williams, who was a young man of family and had great expectancies, had, from the first moment he beheld Leonora, entertained a passion for her; but he had hitherto not revealed it, though she had, from a variety of circumstances, judged she was not indifferent to him; and she found something flutter about her heart whenever she beheld him, that told her Mr. Williams possessed such bewitching eyes as she had never before beheld. Leonora secretly wished for the declaration of his passion, and yet she trembled at being alone with him, lest she should be surprised by her mother, whom she judged would torment her upon that score.

Mr. Williams, at length, resolved to seize the first opportunity of revealing to his lovely mistress a passion he found he could no longer conceal. The most favourable opportunity occurred that very day; she was walking in the garden, and reading aloud one of the most tender passages in Romeo. He was concealed behind a quick-set hedge, but could perceive the emotions of her mind at every ejaculation of Juliet. He was twenty times upon the point of quitting his retreat, and throwing himself at her feet, in the words of Romeo, but he was as often checked by his timidity, and that kind of fear, which is the constant companion of a genuine and unfeigned affection: it strikes a kind of awe lest we should offend the object of our admiration, by an unexpected declaration, which she was unprepared at that moment to receive.

Rakes and libertines will laugh at and ridicule this false delicacy, as they may call it; but were they ever animated with a virtuous and generous passion for an amiable woman? Such timidity, it must be acknowledged, would be ridiculous in addressing a courtezan, or the first-rate impure: Perdita herself would smile at it; but native simplicity and real virtue, must certainly admire it as the sure index of a sincere passion.

"Alas! said Leonora at length, Juliet was happy, compared to me; she loved, and she knew she was beloved, but I pine in solitude in a state of uncertainty.—Oh! my dear, dear Williams, if you knew the ardour of my flame, you would no longer conceal your's, for I will flatter myself it is mutual."

No sooner did he hear these last expressions uttered, than he flew to his lovely mistress,

mistress, threw himself at her feet, and almost devoured her hand with kisses; at the same time, with a flood of tears, he conjured her to forgive him the step he had taken. Her surprize was so great, that she swonned, and Mr. Williams was greatly terrified at her situation. By the application of some hartshorn drops, which he accidentally had in his pocket, she in a short time recovered.

An eclaircissement now ensued, and as Leonora had already revealed the secret of her bosom, it would have been in vain to recall her words. With regard to him, he poured forth the genuine effusions of his heart in such a manner as convinced Leonora of his sincerity.

This scene would have been completely happy, had it not immediately occurred to the lovely girl, that should her mother discover from the slightest gesture, or expressive look, that any correspondence was carried on between them, and she watched all her daughter's motions with the most penetrating eye, her life would be rendered entirely wretched. She concluded, however, that let what would be her fate, she never could think of another man, but Mr. Williams, who ratified the treaty with the most endearing embrace.

They now separated, and Leonora returned to the house, whilst his eyes eagerly pursued her, and when she disappeared, a deep involuntary sigh proclaimed his feelings at her absence.

It may seem extraordinary that Leonora should make a declaration of her passion at the first interview with her lover when he had scarcely made an overture of his; but her father, under whose tuition she had been bred, was a philosopher, and she had imbibed his notions: she was a stranger to duplicity and deceit.

The company was now met for cards, and Mr. Williams went to join them, but he was not a little disconcerted to find Leonora was not amongst them: she had repaired to her chamber, which rendered all the party insipid and irksome to him. He played without paying the least attention to what he was about; made several revokes, and often lost deal; which greatly irritated his partner, who being a choleric old gentleman, threw out some inuendoes, that Mr. Williams lost designedly. The latter was not in a humour to enter into an altercation, if his partner had been still more severe upon him; beside his age protected him from any personal resentment.

At length the company retired, when Mrs. Cleland gave Mr. Williams a significant nod not to depart, which greatly embarrassed him, but politeness compelled him to obey the mandate.

They had not been long alone, before she addressed him to the following effect: "Mr. Williams, said she, giving him a tender ogle, I have something to acquaint you with, that I think will not be disagreeable; it is a match that has been propos'd to me for you, which I think will perfectly suit you. The lady, it is true, is not in her teens, but she is still in her prime, perfectly engaging, and possesses no small share of beauty; besides she has a thousand a-year, and has no other incumbrance than one daughter, whom she proposes placing in a convent, as soon as her marriage is agreed upon."

Had Mr. Williams been in the most perilous storms at sea, thunder rolling over his head, and lightning incessantly flashing, the vessel sinking, and no land visible, he could not have been nearly so much shocked as he was in his present situation. The agitations of his mind were too visible not to be perceived by Mrs. Cleland. "Heavens, said she, what is the matter with you? are you not well; or, does the proposal I have made displease you?"

Mr. Williams had by this time somewhat recovered himself, and assuming an air of composure, said, "No Madam, very far from that; it is very agreeable to me, and I am extremely flattered with your having so much interested yourself in my favour; but Madam, I am still young, and my dependence is upon a father whom I must not displease."

"Prithee, Mr. Williams, do not mention your youth; many are married much younger, and I will engage to reconcile your father to the match; and what is more, to celebrate the nuptials within a week if they are agreeable to you."

Mr. Williams, who, from the beginning of the conversation, was convinced that Mrs. Cleland was herself the party she so strenuously recommended, was upon the point of replying, when the servants entered, and prevented him.

"I hope, Sir, she resumed, you will favour me with your company to supper." To which he readily consented, and they sat down to table.

No sooner were they again alone, than she resumed the conversation, in saying, "Mr. Williams, it is in vain to dissemble with

with you any longer. The lady I spoke of, is no other than myself. I am teazed to death by my daughter; her philosophy torments me, and I am resolved to get rid of her at any rate. In her father's life-time, she put me to defiance: but I shall now let her know my authority over her." "Pray, Madam, said he, did the young lady ever question it? This would be incompatible with the sweetness of her disposition." "You doubtless have the authority you mention, and it is founded upon the most sacred ties; but monarchs, and even the Omnipotent himself, confers this authority upon fathers and mothers, that they may exercise it for the happiness of their children. It would be barbarous and cruel to abuse one's power, to make others miserable. To shut your daughter up in a convent, might render her the most wretched of beings. What a horrid sacrifice it is to take vows against one's inclination;—vows that entomb one for ever!" In fine, he described these terrestrial purgatories in the strongest colours.

Mrs. Cleland listened to him with the greatest impatience;—she bit her lips twenty times to prevent her tongue betraying her choler, which she for once got the better of, and had sufficient power over her natural impetuosity, as to give the conversation a different turn: soon after which, Mr. Williams took his leave for the evening.

No sooner was Mrs. Cleland alone, than she began to reflect upon what had passed between her and Mr. Williams: she presently exclaimed, "I cannot doubt that this ungrateful man is fond of my daughter: he feigned acquiescing with the proposal I made him of marriage, only to deceive. A man would not enter so deeply in the interest of a person merely through friendship. Friendship is cool and dispassionate; love burns with the most ardent flame. Dread my fury; tremble at the rage of a slighted female, who has avowed her passion;—tremble at my revenge." Whilst she thus exclaimed, her attitude and contortions of features, would have determined the belief of a stranger, that she was a mad-woman. At length, being quite exhausted with rage and passion, she sunk to rest.

Early in the morning, Leonora waited upon her mother, as usual, to pay her respects. "You have risen very early said Mrs. Cleland: your illness of yesterday is soon got over." She then bid her daughter, with a haughty tone, quit her presence, and return in an hour.

This mandate greatly alarmed Leonora, as she never was admitted into her mother's presence but at meals; and even then seldom when she had company. "What can she want with me, said the daughter, in retiring: Mr. Williams supped with her last night; surely he has not betrayed us? Does she know what past between us in the afternoon?" Leonora was in this state of perplexity and consternation when Mrs. Cleland sent for her.

Her mother had, during their separation, ruminated upon the most political measure she could take, to worm the secret of Williams's passion out of Leonora's undissembling bosom. She accordingly resolved upon acting with the greatest temper and duplicity, in order to surprise the unsuspicious frankness of Leonora.

She hastened to obey her mother's mandate.—As soon as she appeared, Mrs. Cleland said, "Come near Miss; I have something to communicate to you. You are now old enough to think upon what plan of life you propose pursuing. Will marriage be agreeable to you? A match now offers itself that will be very suitable, and I am willing to give my consent to it." "Madam, said Leonora, what you propose to me, requires mature deliberation; I beg of you to give me time to consider of it, and to be acquainted with the object whom you design for me."—"No, resumed her mother, you must determine immediately, or else you must depart within two days for a convent. The young gentleman I design for you, is very agreeable to me, and that is sufficient, I think, that he should not be objected to by you. Mr. Williams is by birth, at least, equal to yourself; and if he is not so rich as you, he has, at least, a decent competency, and good expectations upon the death of his father, as he is an only child."

At the mention of the name of Williams, Leonora changed colour, and had a violent palpitation of heart. The voluntary blush that took place, though it soon subsided, did not escape the piercing eyes of Mrs. Cleland, which were fixed upon her daughter, whose confusion was too great to be concealed. She nevertheless, seemed to take no notice of Leonora's agitations; and continued the conversation in the same style as before.—"Well Miss, what do you determine upon?" "Madam, replied the innocent victim, I submit to whatever gives you pleasure: your will is law to me, which I shall always follow and respect." Leonora was going

to throw herself at her mother's knees, when she perceived, from a menacing glance of her eye, that she had been deceived, and betrayed by artifice; and that her emotions, at the name of Williams, had discovered the greater part of the secret that she wanted to conceal. Mrs. Cleland, who, with the greatest difficulty contained herself, ordered her daughter to her chamber. Williams had passed the night in torture;—the rack itself would almost have been a mercy conferred upon him. His charming mistress torn from him, to be buried in a convent, there to terminate her unhappy days, incessantly occurred to his imagination. In this reverie, he fancied, that, sword in hand, he had twice rescued the beauteous sacrifice from the barbarous hands who were leading her to the altar; and he as often thought he was compelled to give up his conquest. In this tumultuous state of mind he remained till morning.

He suddenly rose, and ordered his trusty servant to take his gun, saying he proposed shooting that morning; and at the same time took his fowling piece. He by a kind of instinct approached Leonora's house, and saw her at the window, leaning her head upon her hand, in a very pensive posture. He no sooner observed her, than, by the assistance of his servant, he gained access to her chamber, and with much eagerness enquired, what had so greatly affected her—"But I need not ask, he continued; I ruined you yesterday, by becoming your advocate, in opposition to your mother; I was too warm upon the occasion; my excess of love betrayed me into this warmth; Mrs. Cleland proposed sacrificing you to her marriage with me; I saw you upon the point of being for ever torn from me;—a horrid prison was to conceal you incessantly from my sight. How could I be silent upon such an occasion? I promised her marriage in order to conceal my passion for you;—the very idea I abhorred. The conversation then changed, and I retired, whilst great coolness prevailed. I doubt not but she has discovered our secret, and the situation I find you in, too visibly, confirms me in this opinion."

This is but a prelude to what I have to reveal:—"She took me by surprise this morning, and most artfully deceived me;—she proposed marriage to me; and who do you think was the party? yourself. Judge of my astonishment. My embarrassment made me determine. I was going to embrace her, and reveal my soul to her; but a most significant look alarmed me; but alas! too late, for the snare had been laid for me!" She then ordered me from her presence, and convinced me by her countenance, that she had discovered all she wanted.

[*To be continued.*]

SPECIMENS *of the* WIT, WISDOM, and POETRY *of the* EAST.

THE Arabians call the Academicians and Platonics sublime philosophers, that is to say, those who have the most elevated sentiments; this is a magnificent title, but still much inferior to divine, which some of them merit, and have also received.

The most excellent moral in the Alkoran is, "forgive easily, do good to all, and dispute not with the ignorant."

Sublime and masterly is also this passage in the same book, where God stops the deluge—"Earth swallow down thy waters; sky, drink up those thou hast poured forth. The waters were immediately gone, the commands of God were executed, the ark rested on the mountain, and these words were heard, WOE TO THE WICKED."

Mahomet in his journey to heaven saw Azrafeel, an angel who had a thousand thousand heads, in each of which are a thousand thousand mouths, in each of those mouths a thousand thousand tongues, and in each of those tongues a thousand thousand dialects, whereby he constantly celebrates the praises of [illegible] glorious and immense Creator.

In this heaven, as in the former, [illegible] the stupendous works of an infinite God; in particular, here I saw a mighty angel whose composition was very surprising, the one half being snow, the other half fire: yet what is really astonishing, each element retained its particular quality, being wholly free from mixture or confusion. Round about this mighty being stood almost an innumerable company of others of the same composition; all incessantly crying, "Blessed be thy name, O mighty and infinite Creator, who can with the greatest ease unite the most different things without confusion, in order to set forth thy immense glory."

Descending from heaven Mahomet was conducted by the angel Gabriel to a sight

of Paradiſe; the earth ſeemed to him of pure ſilver, its gravel choice diamonds, its lofty hills ſhining amber, its leſſer mountains red hyacinths, its buildings neatly ſituated on the banks of that moſt excellent river Kuther. The throne of the Omnipotent is its covering, and its mercy its only medicine. The prophets and many angels had here their reſidence. Its cities were all paved with pure gold, its palaces ſeemed built of moſt precious ſtones, its vales and gates were extremely beautiful and lovely, and its herbs gave forth the moſt excellent and odoriferous ſmells. Now, continued Mahomet, I went into ſeveral of theſe cities; and whereſoever I paſſed I met with odoriferous ſcents. The trees appearing of gold and ſilver, here and there charming ſmall rivulets flowed with the choiceſt wine, honey, milk, and pure water, near to which were fine ſhady trees, &c. &c.

The author of Hakiac proves in his commentaries, that the perfect knowledge of God is impoſſible to any other but himſelf, becauſe his eſſence is ſo ſeparated from all other beings, that it ſuffers no ſort of determination of names or properties. He is covered with the veil of his own excellence, hid under the royal mantle of his majeſty, and thereby guarded againſt all approaches of a conception and intelligence of his creatures. Do not, therefore, fatigue your imagination and underſtanding with endeavours to comprehend it, for you labour in vain.

Iſſa came to aboliſh the law of Moſes; Mahomet followed him, and introduced five prayers a-day; his followers ſay, that, after him, no prophet is to be expected: and they thus uſeleſly occupy themſelves from morning to night. "Tell me, ſince you live in one of theſe faiths, do you enjoy more or leſs of the ſun and moon? if you anſwer me impertinently, I will raiſe my voice againſt you; but if you talk generouſly, I ſhall continue to ſpeak very low."—The author of the Eſſner El Tenzil ſays, it is impoſſible to give any character of God, ſince there is nothing amongſt created beings from whence can be taken any explication or compariſon which is adequate to him; and, therefore, he cries out, "O Lord, the weakneſs of my intelligence can form nothing of you; for your eſſence can be only conceived by your own eſſence itſelf."—The author of Methnevi well deſcribes God's incomprehenſibility in theſe lines:

"To what purpoſe ſerve all the efforts of human underſtanding to comprehend that being which ſuffers no combination or diſtinction. It is a tree which has neither roots nor branches, nor a body whereon ſenſe can attach itſelf. It is a riddle in which neither natural nor metaphorical ſenſe can be found; nor of which any explication can thoroughly ſatisfy. It is infinitely above our capacities, and we loſe always when we endeavour to comprehend it, or even to gueſs at what it is. It is therefore in vain, that we ſeek for words worthy to diſcourſe thereon, and we ought to content ourſelves to adore it in reſpectful ſilence."

"When we endeavour to ſpeak of thee, O Lord, our diſcourſes conclude nothing. All the efforts which our underſtanding makes to comprehend you, end in nothing. We ſhall never arrive at a true knowledge of what you are. For every thing which we think for certain, and every thing whereon we doubt concerning you, is a mere nothing."

The Chriſtians err here and there in their opinions; the Muſſulmenare entirely out of the way; the Jews are but mummies; and the Magi of Perſia are dreamers.

Omar was ſo firmly perſuaded in the opinion of the fatal and inevitable term of human life, that in his laſt ſickneſs he ſaid, "that ſhould he have occaſion only to rub his ear with a little oil to cure him, he would not do it."

When deſtiny is againſt you, all forethought is uſeleſs. When the meaſure is full, numbers are no more wanted.

The ſucceſs of human affairs depends not on men; it is providence and divine decrees decide all things.

It is God who opens, and God who ſhuts.

There is no reſource againſt God, but with God himſelf.

We are only the bow, it is God directs the arrow.

The world is nothing, the affairs of the world are nothing; indeed nothing! for nothing; do not be anxious after the acquiſition of nothing.

He that afflicts himſelf for what may happen, does wrong; for ſhould what we dread happen or not, the diſquiet we take brings no ſort of remedy or advantage.

(To be continued.)

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed*; *or, Memoirs of the* APPROVED MAGISTRATE, *and the elegant Mrs.* O——N. (No. 31, 32.)

IT is some time since we visited the interior part of the civic walls, where prudence, plodding, and politics, usually engage so much the attention of the inhabitants of the East, that many think they are the wise men of that quarter themselves-But they have their hours of relaxation from business and bustle, and they frequently migrate beyond the gates in pursuit of a western beauty. However, they generally pay those visits with so much caution, that unless, like the Citizen in the play, they are detected by a son or a nephew, their amours are consigned to oblivion, and their wives remain without suspicion.

Upon this occasion the Approved Magistrate has not acted with so much reserve as the generality of his brethren, and he makes no ceremony of visiting Mrs. O——n even at noonday. Indeed his natural disposition has prevailed in this respect, as he is a professed foe to hypocrisy, and an ardent admirer of the fair, especially those who possess such attractions and accomplishments as our heroine.

In the early part of life our hero was trained to business, and by trade his father having gained a competent fortune, the son was no way ambitious of increasing a handsome fortune in the same mechanical line. Naturally of a gay and volatile disposition, he gave a loose to his inclination, and devoted his time to pleasure in polite company. He was introduced at some of the most fashionable chocolate-houses in the purlieus of St. James's; but being endowed with great good sense, and having an utter aversion to play, he never could be seduced, by all the enchantments of the dice box, to throw a main for fifty.

His curiosity was stimulated to make the tour of England, unfashionable as it might appear, in preference to that of Europe, where young travellers generally exhibit themselves only for exposition, being utterly ignorant of their own country, its beauties, antiquities, and curiosities. In this tour he visited the most capital cities, towns, and public edifices, the two universities not excepted; and upon his return was capable of giving a very accurate account of all that was curious or worthy of attention in the course of his peregrination.

During this journey we may suppose that the female part of the creation did not entirely escape his observation. He danced with first-rate toasts at races and assizes; drank tea with antiquated beldames, who aimed at conquest when they were passed their grand climacteric, ogling without spectacles, though they could not see across the room; and smiling for a captivating dimple at the price of displaying their vacant mouths, that loudly called for the artificial aid of a Ruspini.

We cannot, however, imagine that these *antiques* played off the artillery of their charms with any considerable success against our hero. Politeness and civility he paid them for the sake of their juvenile companions, with whom, in their absence, he often enjoyed a pleasant laugh at the price of their vanity and wrinkles. Could a lady, past sixty, view herself in the mirror of common sense, extracted from her penchant to captivate, and her having regularly sunk a twelvemonth in her nominal age, for the last twenty years, she would readily perceive that every coquettish air was utterly disgusting, and instead of attaining the goal she aimed at, she was by every similar manœuvre the farther distanced from it.

Upon our hero's arrival at the capital, after having passed his time for several months in the most agreeable manner in this excursion, a vacancy arising in a certain respectable court, he appeared as a candidate, and was chosen to fill it, without opposition. Some time after he was elected a representative for one of the most respectable cities in the world; and soon attained the summit of civic honours by being chosen chief magistrate. In this capacity he acquitted himself to the general

ſatisfaction of the corporation, from whom he afterwards received their thanks in a collective body at the expiration of the time allotted for his office; and whence he has juſtly derived the title of the Approved Magiſtrate.

His ſenatorial efforts were always directed to the benefit of the community in general, and that of his conſtituents in particular. He conſtantly oppoſed every unpopular meaſure, and where he found a direct oppoſition would not be productive of ſucceſs, he aimed at palliating the evils complained of. If majorities prevailed againſt him, he was no leſs meritorious in purſuing ſo laudable a conduct.

Our hero has alſo approved himſelf ſuperior to the whiſtling of a name, which ſome of his predeceſſors have been ſo anxious of obtaining. Upon a late happy occaſion, when he headed his corporation in preſenting a congratulatory addreſs, knighthood was offered to him; but he modeſtly declined it, ſaying he had no pretenſions to that title, as his feats of chivalry were not blazoned in his arms.

We now approach the period of his acquaintance with Mrs. O——n, the heroine of theſe pages. We muſt, therefore, as maſter of the ceremonies upon this occaſion, introduce this lady to our readers.

We have ſtyled her the Elegant Mrs. O——n, and imagine with no impropriety; as ſhe is tall and genteel, tho' rather inclined to the *em bon point*, has a moſt engaging countenance, a happy eaſe in her diſpoſition and manners, an harmonious voice, a quickneſs of apprehenſion, and an accuracy in her converſation that diſtinguiſhes her from the generality of her ſex. Add to this, ſhe moves a minuet with uncommon grace, and is peculiarly diſtinguiſhed for her taſte in dreſs.

Having given this outline of her perſonal recommendations, we ſhall enter upon Mrs. O—— n's hiſtory, as far as it has come to our knowledge. Her father was a very capital dry-ſalter in this city, and beſtowed an education upon his only daughter, which teſtified his judgment and parental affection. Miſs S——n did uncommon credit to her inſtructors, and when ſhe came to the age of maturity, was particularly diſtinguiſhed for the improvement of thoſe talents with which nature had endowed her.

At an Eaſter ball at the Manſion-houſe, ſhe was introduced to Mr. O—— n as a partner, and ſhe danced with him the whole evening, which excited the envy and jealouſy of many females preſent; as Mr. O——n was a gentleman about five and twenty, graceful in his perſon, engaging in his behaviour, and was the ſon of an eminent merchant, who was upon the point of retiring from buſineſs.

The firſt impreſſion Miſs S——n made upon this gentleman, was very forcible, and never could be eraſed. Having gained permiſſion to viſit her, he began to pay his addreſſes in form, and meeting with ſufficient encouragement from the young lady to induce him to make application to her father for his conſent to their nuptials, he accordingly took an opportunity of waiting upon him relative to this buſineſs, which he had no ſooner explained, than Mr. S——n having inquired whether his daughter was agreeable to the match, and being informed in the affirmative, than he concluded by ſaying, he ſhould no way biaſs her inclinations in the choice of a huſband.

This affair being thus far ſettled, their marriage ſoon after took place, and they were eſteemed as happy a couple as any within the ſound of Bow bell. As Mrs. O—n had brought with her a fortune of five thouſand pounds, her huſband was enabled to extend his traffic in many branches, which had before been limited, and, for a conſiderable time, he was thought to be making rapid ſtrides towards one of the moſt opulent fortunes in this metropolis. But, alas! when his affairs wore the moſt promiſing aſpect, a certain great failure ſo much affected him, that he, in turn, was compelled to ſtop payment.

This unexpected ſtroke of adverſe fortune ſo much affected him, that he had

had recourse to the bottle to support his spirits; and from one of the most sober men of the age, he gave way so much to Bacchanalian excess and late vigils, that he fell a martyr to what is usually called jollity and good company.

Mrs. O——n was now a young widow, without any incumbrances of children; but her finances were not in such a favourable state as to entitle her to a second husband, who moved in so opulent a line as her first had done. She had many overtures made from different admirers; but they were either so situated, or so contemptible, that her pride and delicacy prevented her listening to them.

Mr. S——n, upon her marriage, having given her a fortune to the utmost extent of his abilities, had left himself little more than a mere competence upon retiring from business; and judging his daughter amply provided for, he had converted all his property into cash, and purchased an annuity for his life.

In this situation, the Approved Magistrate accidentally dropt in company with Mrs. O——n at a card-party, which he occasionally visited. Our hero had not been there long, before he discovered that our heroine played only through mere politeness, till another member of the society arrived to fill her place. This soon happened; which furnished him with an agreeable opportunity of entering into conversation with her. If her person had before attracted his observation in an uncommon manner, this *Tête-à-Tête* gave him a very high idea of her understanding and mental accomplishments. In the course of this conference he obtained the widow's address, and gained permission to wait upon her

In the mean time he took uncommon pains to make himself acquainted with her story, which he collected very perfectly; and concluded that some overtures he might make her, would not be disagreeable. Accordingly, at his second visit, he found means to present her with his portrait in a snuff-box, which contained a five hundred pound note. This delicate method of supplying her wants, and they were not inconsiderable, pleaded more forcibly his cause than all the rhetoric of the bar, or the logic of the schools.

An eclaircissement soon took place, and she, with becoming reluctance and delicacy, accepted of an allowance, which enabled her to support the appearance she had made in the most brilliant part of her life, and she still associates with her old friends and acquaintance, who are either ignorant of her connexion, or chuse to wink at it.

Directions for a PAINTER.

By Mr. Jonathan Richardson.

I. THE subject, whatever it be, history, portrait, landscape, &c. must be finely imagined, and, if possible, improved in the painter's hands; he must think well, as an historian, poet, philosopher, or divine, and moreover as a painter, in making a wise use of all the advantages of his art, and finding expedients to supply its defects.

II. The expression must be proper to the subject, and the characters of the persons; it must be strong, so that the dumb-shew may be perfectly well, and readily understood. Every part of the picture must contribute to this end; colours, animals, draperies, and especially the actions of the figures, and above all, the airs of the heads.

III. There must be one principal light, and this, and all the subordinate ones, with the shadows and repose, must make the entire harmonious mass; the several parts must be well connected and contrasted, so that the whole composition at first view, must be grateful to the eye, as a good piece of music is to the ear. By this means, the picture is not only more delightful, but better seen and comprehended.

IV. The drawing must be just; nothing must be flat, lame, or ill proportioned; and these proportions must vary according to the characters of the persons drawn.

V. The colouring, whether gay or solid, must be natural, beautiful and clean, and what the eye is delighted

with, in ſhadows, as well as lights and middle tints.

VI. And whether the colours are laid on thick, or finely wrought, it muſt appear to be done by a light and accurate hand.

Laſtly, nature muſt be the foundation. This muſt ſtill and ever appear; but nature muſt be raiſed and improved, not only from what is commonly ſeen to what is but rarely; but even yet higher, from a judicious and beautiful idea in the painter's mind, ſo that grace and greatneſs may ſhine throughout, more or leſs, however, as the ſubjects may happen to be. And herein conſiſts the principal excellency of a picture or drawing.

A critical Examination of a Half length of a Counteſs Dowager of Exeter, *painted by* Vandyke.

THE dreſs was black velvet, and that appearing almoſt one large ſpot, the lights not being ſo managed as to connect it with the other parts of the picture; the face and linen at the neck, and the two hands, and broad cuffs at the wriſts, being by this means three ſeveral ſpots of light, and that nearly of an equal degree, and forming almoſt an equilateral triangle, the baſe of which is parallel to that of the picture, the compoſition is defective; and this occaſioned chiefly from the want of thoſe lights upon the black.

But ſo far as the head, and almoſt to the waiſt, with the curtain behind, there is an admirable harmony; the chair alſo makes a medium between the figure and the ground. The eye is delivered down into that dead black ſpot, the drapery, with great eaſe; the neck is covered with linen, and at the breaſt, the top of the ſtomacher makes a ſtrait line. This would have been very harſh and diſagreeable, but that it is very artfully broken by the bows of a knot of narrow ribbon, which riſe above that line in fine well contraſted ſhapes. This knot faſtens a jewel on the breaſt, which alſo helps to produce the harmony of this part of the picture; and the white gloves which the lady holds in her left hand, helps the compoſition ſomething, as they vary that ſpot from that which the other hand and linen make.

The general hue of the colouring is extremely beautiful; it is ſolemn, but warm, mellow, clean, and natural: the fleſh, which is exquiſitely good, eſpecially the face, the black habit, the linen and cuſhion, the chair of crimſon velvet, and the gold flowered curtain mixt with a little crimſon, have an admirable effect, and would be perfect were there a middle tint among the black.

The face and hands are a model for a pencil in portrait painting; it is not Vandyke's firſt laboured Flemiſh manner, nor in the leaſt careleſs or ſlight; the colours are well wrought, and touched in his beſt ſtyle; nor is the curtain in the leaſt inferior in this particular; though the manner is varied, as it ought to be; the pencil is there more ſeen than in the fleſh; the hair, the hairs veil, chair, and indeed throughout, except the black dreſs, is finely handled.

The face is admirably well drawn; the features are pronounced clean, and firmly, ſo as it is evident he who did that, conceived ſtrong and diſtinct ideas, and ſaw wherein the lines that formed thoſe, differed from all others; there appears nothing of the antique, or Raphael taſte of deſigning; but nature well underſtood, well choſen, and well managed; the lights and ſhadows are juſtly placed and ſhaped, and both ſides of the face anſwer well to each other. The jewel on the breaſt is finely diſpoſed; and directs the eye to the line between the breaſts, tho' concealed otherwiſe by the widow dreſs, and gives the body there a great relief; the girdle, alſo, hath a good effect, for by being marked pretty ſtrongly, the eye is ſhewn the waiſt very readily. The lines, the jewel, the gold curtain, the gauze veil, are all extremely natural, that is, they are juſtly drawn and coloured. But the want of thoſe lights, I have ſo often lamented, is the cauſe that the figure does not appear to ſit firmly, the thighs and knees are loſt: nor is the drawing of the arms, nor even of the hands, altogether as one would wiſh, particularly the left, and this not only in the outlines, but the lights and ſhadows; eſpecially of that hand, which, by being too light, is brought out of its true place, and nearer the eye than it ought to be. There are alſo ſome overfights in the perſpective of the chair and curtain; in the lineal part of the former, and in the aerial part in both.

Theſe being thus diſpatched, we are at liberty to conſider the invention. Vandyke's thought ſeems to have been, that the lady ſhould be ſitting in her own room receiving a viſit of condolence from an inferior with great benignity, as ſhall be ſeen preſently; I would here obſerve the beauty and propriety of this thought; for

for by this the picture is not an inſipid repreſentation of a face and dreſs, but here is alſo a picture of the mind, and what more proper to a widow than ſorrow? and more becoming a perſon of quality than humility and benevolence? Beſides, had ſhe been ſuppoſed to have appeared to her equals, or ſuperiors, the furniture of the place muſt have been mourning, and her gloves on, but the colurs of the curtain and chair, and the contraſt occaſioned by the gloves in her hand, have a fine effect.

Never was a calm, becoming ſorrow better expreſſed than in this face, chi there where it is always moſt conſpicuous, that is, in the eyes: not Guido Rheni, no, nor Raphael himſelf, could have conceived a paſſion with more delicacy, or more ſtrongly expreſſed it! to which alſo the whole attitude of the figure contributes not a little; her right hand drops eaſily from the elbow of the chair, which her wriſt lightly reſts upon, the other lies in her lap towards her left knee, all which together appears ſo eaſy and careleſs, that what is loſt in the compoſition, by the regularity I have taken notice of, is gained in the expreſſion; which being of greater conſequence, juſtifies Vandyke in the main, and ſhows his great judgment, for, though as it is, there is (as I ſaid) ſomething amiſs, I cannot conceive any way of avoiding that inconvenience without a greater.

And notwithſtanding the defects I have taken the liberty to remark, with the ſame indifferency as I have obſerved the beauties, that is, without the leaſt regard to the great name of the maſter, there is a grace throughout that charms, and a greatneſs that commands reſpect; ſhe appears, at firſt ſight, to be a well bred woman of quality, by her face and in her mien; and as her dreſs, ornaments, and furniture contribute ſomething to the greatneſs, the gauze veil coming over her forehead, and the hem of it hiding a defect (which was want of eye brows,) it is a fine artifice to give more grace. This grace and greatneſs is not that of Raphael, or the antique, but what is ſuitable to a portrait, to one of her age and character; and, conſequently, better than if ſhe had appeared with the grace of a Venus, or Helena, or the majeſty of a Minerva or Semiramis.

It remains to conſider this picture in the other view; we have ſeen in what degree the rules of painting have been obſerved; let us now enquire how far the ends of pleaſure and advantage are anſwered. And this is more or leſs as a man's preſent fancy, judgment, or other circumſtances happen to be; theſe conſiderations are purely perſonal, and every man muſt judge for himſelf. Here, therefore, I ſhall be very ſhort. I will omit many reflections that I might make, and expatiate upon, and only touch ſome of the principal.

The beauty and harmony of the colouring give me a great deal of pleaſure; for, though this is grave and ſolid, it hath a beauty not leſs than what is bright and gay. So much of the compoſition as is good does alſo much delight the eye; and though the lady is not young, nor remarkably handſome, the grace and greatneſs that are here repreſented pleaſe exceedingly. In a word, as throughout this whole picture one ſees inſtances of an accurate hand, and fine thought, theſe muſt give proportionate pleaſure to ſo hearty a lover as I am.

A Compariſon between the Merit of ancient and modern Painters.

WHICH have been the moſt excellent painters, the ancients or the moderns, is a queſtion often propoſed, and which I will, juſt by the by, endeavour to reſolve. That the painters of thoſe times were equal to the ſculptors in invention, expreſſion, drawing, grace, and greatneſs, beſides their own authors all affirming it, is ſo exceeding probable, that I think it may be taken for granted. If ſo, that in drawing grace and greatneſs, the ancients have the advantage is certain; and little leſs than certain, that in colouring, and compoſition the moderns have more.

Now, as drawing repreſents to us the beauty of forms, and colouring the animated tints of life, this ſeems, in a great meaſure, to make amends in favour of the moderns, for what they may be, in ſome degree, wanting, in regard to the other; yet not wholly, ſince no colours can ever equal the beauties of nature; whereas drawing, we can almoſt venture to ſay, can ſurpaſs nature herſelf, at leaſt ſuch as one ever ſees it in the ſame ſubject.

The manner of thinking of the ancients is ſuch as is not to be mentioned without the utmoſt veneration allowed to be given to mortal men; but when I ſee what ſome of the moderns have done in theſe

parts

parts of painting, I profeſs I dare not determine which has the preference. It would be a fine amuſement, or rather a noble and uſeful employment, for a gentleman to collect and compare the many fine thoughts and expreſſions on one ſide and the other.

Thus far the ſcale ſeems pretty equal; unleſs it be thought to incline a little on the ſide of the ancients. There remains to oppoſe the compoſition of the moderns, to this ſmall advantage, and to that far more conſiderable one, their high excellence in grace and greatneſs. But, perhaps, all this will not be ſufficient to give them the preference; for, without mentioning our Parmegiano, our Corregio, our Michael Angelo, let us inſiſt on our Raphael alone; let us reflect on what he hath done for us, in ſubjects far more ſublime than the ancients ever had to treat, (and by the way let this be added to the ſcale of the moderns that they are poſſeſſed of ſuch ſubjects) and let us give compoſition its due ſhare, in which the ancients come in ſort of concurrence with us; let us reflect, that this, which is like perſpicuity in writing, that ariſes from the methodical diſpoſition of ſeveral parts of the ſubject; and that it not only gives a relief to, and improves the other beauties, but ſtill more ſtrongly urges the expreſſion itſelf, which is the very life and ſoul of the work, by making it every where remarked; I think I may venture to decide in favour of the moderns: however, I ſhould be glad to ſee this curious queſtion handled with accuracy and judgment.

On hiſtorical Painting.

THERE muſt be one principal action in a picture. Whatever under-actions are going on in the ſame inſtant with that, and which it may be proper to inſert, in order to illuſtrate, or amplify the compoſition, they muſt not divide the picture and the attention of the ſpectator. O divine Raphael! forgive me if I take the liberty to ſay I cannot approve in this particular of that amazing picture of the Transfiguration, where the incidental action of the man's bringing his ſon poſſeſſed with the dumb devil to the diſciples, and their not being able to caſt him out, is made, at leaſt, as conſpicuous, and as much a principal action as that of the Transfiguration. This under-ſtory would have made a fine epiſode to the other, (though the other would not properly to this, as being of more dignity than the principal ſtory in this caſe) but both together mutually hurt one another.

Raphael hath conducted an epiſode differently on other occaſions. In the carton of the death of Ananias, the principal action is that ſurpriſing event, and, accordingly, this is what immediately takes the eye, and declares itſelf to be the ſubject of the picture; but there are alſo ſome people offering money, and others receiving it, who are ſo intent upon what they are about, as not to ſeem (at that inſtant) to know any thing of the matter, though ſo very intereſting. The epiſode is very juſt, and agreeable to the hiſtory, but by no means comes in competition with the principal action. In a holy family, a picture of the ſame Raphael, which I have, the Chriſt and Virgin are moſt conſpicuouſly diſtinguiſhed, and appear with infinite beauty, grace, and dignity; but becauſe St. Elizabeth, and St. Joſeph ſhould not be idle, or not employed worthily, (which is frequently the caſe in ſuch pictures) he has a book before him as having been reading, and ſhe is ſpeaking to him as aſſiſting his underſtanding, and he attending to her expoſition; (which indeed, to judge by his air, he ſeems to ſtand in need of) this diſcourſe is carried on behind the principal figures; and is in action the moſt worthy, and proper that could poſſibly be imagined for theſe perſons, but apparently inferior to that of the principal figures; the Virgin being employed in careſſing, ſuſtaining, and taking care of the divine child; and he, with as great dignity, as an infant God incarnate can be ſuppoſed to do, careſſing, and rejoicing with his great mother. Here are two diſtinct actions, but no manner of diſtraction, ambiguity, or competition.

On Grace and Greatneſs.

COMMON nature is no more fit for a picture than plain narration is for a poem. A painter muſt raiſe his ideas beyond what he ſees, and form a model of perfection in his own mind, which is not to be found in reality; but yet ſuch a one as is probable and rational. Particularly, with reſpect to mankind, he muſt, as it were, raiſe the whole ſpecies, and give them all imaginary beauty and grace, dignity and perfection; every ſeveral character, whether it be good or bad, amiable or deteſtable, muſt be ſtronger and moſt perfect.

At

At court, and elsewhere, amongst people of condition, one sees another sort of beings than in the country, or at the remote and inferior parts of the town; and amongst those there are some few that plainly distinguish themselves by their noble and graceful airs and manners. There is an easy gradation in all nature: the most stupid of animals are little more than vegetables, the most sagacious and cunning are hardly inferior to the lowest order of men, as the wisest and most virtuous of these, we are assured, are little below the angels: one may conceive an order superior to what can any where be found on our globe; a kind of new world may be formed in the imagination, consisting, as this, of people of all degrees and characters, only heightened and improved; a beautiful, genteel woman must have her defects overlooked; and what is wanting to complete her character supplied; a brave man, and one honestly and wisely pursuing his own interest, in conjunction with that of his country, must be imagined more brave, more wise, more exactly and inflexibly honest than any we know, or can hope to see; a villain must be conceived to have something more diabolical than is even to be found among us; a gentleman must be more so, and a peasant have more of the gentleman, and so of the rest. With such as these an artist must people his pictures.

Thus the ancients have done. Notwithstanding the great and exalted ideas we may have of the people of those times from their historians, (which probably are improved by the historians using the same management in their writings as I am recommending to the painters, it was the poet's proper business so to do) one can hardly belive them to be altogether such as we see in the antique statues, but reliefs, medals, and intaglios. And thus the best modern painters and sculptors have done. Michael Angelo saw no such living figures as he cut in marble.

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

THE Spectator says that when any person begins to make a noise in the world, or attract the attention of the public, any anecdote, ever so trifling concerning him, will gratify the general curiosity of mankind. In this opinion, as Mr. Atkinson has been, and still continues, a subject of much conversation in and out of doors, the following particulars concerning him may not be disagreeable to your readers.

He is the son of a tradesman who lived in the metropolis, and gave him a moderate education at a common grammar school, where he learnt writing and accounts, without ever dipping into the learned languages. When he attained the age of maturity, he found it was necessary for him to obtain some employment that would support him, having no fortune, nor any expectancies. We accordingly find, a short time after he had been in this pursuit, that he moved in the humble sphere of a clerk to a taylor in Henrietta-street. In this capacity he continued some years, in the course of which, having saved a sufficient sum to purchase a lottery ticket, he was so fortunate as to gain a considerable prize. He now quitted his clerkship, and commenced corn-factor. Being a great œconomist, and having an eye to business, with great industry and indefatigable attention, he in a few years became very opulent. He now sought for the government contracts, and being judged more capable to fulfil them than any other candidate, and his proposals appearing also the most moderate, his conditions were accepted. He nevertheless had a very handsome allowance for agency, which would have enabled him to fulfil his engagements to great advantage, without having recourse to any unjust practices. At the general election, in 1780, he offered himself a candidate for Heyden, and was returned without opposition.

The late discoveries that are said to have been made concerning some supposed peculations in the execution of his contracts, having been publicly canvassed so recently, as well as the consequent prosecution for perjury, that it would be superfluous to dwell upon them here. To avoid the punishment which it is imagined would have ensued, he is decamped for France, and, it is said, an elegant hotel has been fitted up for his reception at Paris; and it is generally thought he will there pass the remainder of his life. His expulsion as a member of the House of Commons is immediately expected, Sir Thomas Davenport having made the following motion in that assembly on the 17th of this month. "That all the papers

and particulars respecting an indictment which had been laid in the court of King's Bench against Christopher Atkinson, Esq a member of that House be laid before them. He observed, that he made this motion, in order that the House might judge how far it was consistent with their honour and dignity to permit a member to return to his seat, who was the object of the accusation which was then commenced against him. He thought it was a matter that claimed their serious attention; for in his opinion he thought the necessity of being expelled would appear from the truth and the enormity of the accusation."

From the circumstance of Mr. Atkinson's making a retreat in the manner he has done, it naturally recurs to me, that whilst the crime of perjury is bailable, such high bail should be required, as would render it impracticable for the culprit to accommodate matters with his sureties, and fly abroad to live in ease and luxury upon a princely fortune, gained by rapine and fraud.

Indeed it is the opinion of many sensible men, that perjury should be made a capital offence as well as forgery, which, but a few years back, was punished in the same manner as perjury; but that crime much increasing, to the great detriment of trade and credit, and the injury of public as well as private property, it was judged by the legislature necessary to pass an act, and render that crime punishable with death. If forgery so immediately affected property, perjury may produce the same effect, by debts being sworn to, that never were created, and even the lives of individuals are in danger, from villains of a still deeper dye, as many instances might be produced to evince.

JUSTICE.

The Genuine Speech of Stigand, *at the Head of the Men of* Kent, *to* William *the Conqueror.*

"YOU are accosted, illustrious general, by the men of Kent, who are ready to submit to your government, provided you will make proper concessions to their most equitable demands, being such sort of men as are determined to retain that liberty they have received from their ancestors, together with the laws and customs of their country; neither will they be reduced to a state of servitude, which they never experienced, or endure a new legislature: for they can bear a regal but not a tyrannical authority.

"With their liberty, therefore, unassailed, and their ancient laws and customs reserved to them, receive the men of Kent, not as a parcel of slaves, but subjects attached to you in loyalty and love.

"But if you attempt to deprive them of their freedom, and the immunity of their laws, you will deprive them of their lives also.

"For they had rather engage with you in a determined battle, and fall under certain enemies, than in a court of justice under uncertain laws.

"For though the rest of the English can suffer slavery, to be free is the property of the men of Kent."

Anecdote of Casimir *the Second King of* Poland.

WHEN Casimir was prince of Sandomir, he won at play all the money of one of his nobility, who incensed at his ill fortune, struck the prince a blow on the ear, in the heat of passion. He fled immediately from justice, but being pursued and overtaken, he was condemned to lose his head—yet the generous Casimir determined otherwise: "I am not surprised, said he, at the gentleman's conduct; for not having it in his power to revenge himself of fortune, no wonder he should attack her favourite." After which he revoked the sentence, returned the nobleman his money, and declared that himself alone was faulty, as he had encouraged, by his example, a pernicious practice, that might terminate in the ruin of hundreds of his people.

Anecdote of Sir Walter Raleigh.

WHILE Raleigh was a scholar at Oxford, there was a fellow who, tho' of a cowardly disposition, happened to be a very expert archer: having been grossly abused by another, he complained of the treatment he had met with to Raleigh; and asked his advice—"What shall I do, said he, to repair the wrongs which I have received?"—"Challenge him, replied Sir Walter, at a match of shooting."

THE

THE OBSERVER.

[NUMBER CXIX.]

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

I Am an old Observer, and having paſt the greater part of my life in the gay world, I have had many opportunities of remarking the follies, vices, indiſcretions, and irregularities of the fair ſex, and I have endeavoured to trace the cauſes of the numerous infidelities of the marriage-bed, and the conſequent ſeparations and divorces that daily occur.

If we look back half a century paſt, a detection of *crim. con.* was mentioned as a prodigy, and it was reprobated by all the decent part of the ſex; the culprit pronounced a monſter, and ſhunned as ſuch. But the caſe is quite different at preſent: a woman of ſpirit thinks there is no more ſin or ſhame in cuckolding her huſband, than in practiſing a little *leger de main* at quadrille; and a lady who does not know how to *tickle* the cards as well as the pool, is not qualified for good company.

The firſt inſtructions a young lady now receives from her mother, after ſhe is returned from the boarding-ſchool, is to be an adept at cards. Hoyle is put into her hands, and ſhe is enjoined to make it her conſtant ſtudy, even at church, where ſhe carries it prayer-book faſhion bound. Having completed her ſtudies in this reſpect, ſhe is introduced, and initiated, at all the aſſemblies upon the ton at the weſt end of the town, and here ſhe is to play her cards to the beſt advantage in two reſpects; firſt to ſupply her *menus plaiſirs* by her *addreſs* at the table, and to ſecure a huſband by her *addreſs* in converſation, after having ſtudied a proper collection of ogles, ſighs, ſmiles, and frights. If ſhe ſucceeds in the latter part of her plan, being ſettled, and allowed a proper ſtipend of pin-money, till a ſeparate maintenance enſues, ſhe has no farther terms to keep with the world. She may throw an occaſional *Levant*, and, as occaſionally, pay it in the eaſieſt and moſt pleaſant manner in the world, if the winner is an agreeable man of gallantry. *Caro ſpoſo* either does not know, or chuſes to wink at her infidelities, till he can hit upon a rival, who is rich enough to make it worth his while to commence an action, recover handſome damages, and get rid of his wife.

As he married only for a temporary gratification, and ſhe for convenience, they are both very well pleaſed at the event: he can marry again if he meets with a woman to his mind in point of fortune; and ſhe can, probably, get another cornuto, or gallant it more to her advantage and ſatisfaction.

Thus matrimony is become a kind of temporary barter, without the leaſt attention being paid to permanent happineſs, connubial affection, or paternal tenderneſs. A honey-moon is now a miracle, and *Three Days after Marriage* terminates the farce, which from that time becomes inſipid, irkſome, and at length intolerable.

An old bachelor of my acquaintance and myſelf were comparing notes upon this ſubject the other evening. He ſaid when he firſt ſat out in life, he had fixed his mind upon a young lady, who appeared to him every way deſerving of his affections. After having paid his addreſſes to her for about ſix months, he obtained her conſent to yield her hand; but in the interim, before the nuptial day, a rich old baronet ſtept in, and ſhe judging him a better match, forgot her vows, her promiſes, and the wedding-day. They were married: ſhe diſplayed a very elegant equipage; ſhone at all the polite aſſemblies; played as deep as any woman of faſhion; was in leſs than ſix weeks detected in an amour with an officer of the guards, which ſo affected the old gentleman, who was not hackneyed in the ways of polite life, that he pined, and died of grief. This, he concluded, was an excellent leſſon for him; and having had one hair-breadth eſcape, he had firmly reſolved never to riſk ſuch another connubial caſt again.

We then made a compariſon between the difference of living amongſt women of the ſame rank ſixty years ago, and thoſe of the preſent hour.

Portrait of a woman of family in 1720.

She roſe with the ſun, paid due attention to her family concerns, ſaw that every domeſtic article was properly regulated. Breakfaſted by eight o clock; after which pickling, preſerving, and the like, formed the principal objects of her care till dinner.

Picture of a fine lady in 1783.

Riſes about two in the afternoon. After having ſipped her tea, and drank her chocolate, her toilet takes her up till five, when dinner being announced, ſtill yawning, ſhe repairs to table, with a palled appetite, that the moſt reliſhing fricaſees cannot gratify.

Nov. 1783.

She dined at two upon a good wholesome joint and a pudding, drank ale of her own brewing. Then retired to her needlework, with which she amused herself till tea time, about five.

After which she amused herself with reading books of instruction; or improved her mind, and fortified her faith, with such devout ones as came in her way. Supped at nine, and retired to rest by ten.

Pure nature, a good constitution and regularity, set all cosmetics and *farde* at nought; and the real beautiful woman, without the assistance of Warren or Bailey, insured her conquests wherever she went.

She drinks freely of Champaign to enliven her spirits, and prepares for the play or the opera. After which she repairs to lady Hurricane's route, probably loses her money and her honour.

Returns home by six in the morning, much jaded and dejected. Is visited about three by lord Rattle, who swears she looks like an angel, though she has not yet had time to repair; or fabricate her complexion for the day.

Makes no ceremony of doing it before his lordship; and when she is once more manufactured into a talking doll, she pursues the same career as she did the day before.

I believe, Mr. Observer, you will acknowledge this comparison pretty just; and from thence may conclude, which are the original sources of female infidelities, separations, and divorces.

Your inserting this in your next, will oblige an occasional correspondent, and

An Old Observer.

ANCIENT *and* MODERN LEARNING.

WE often find one side excusing any seeming absurdity in the ancients from the manners of the age; and the other refusing to admit this excuse, or, at least, admitting it only as an apology for the author, not for the performance. In my opinion, the proper bounds in this subject have seldom been fixed between the contending parties. Where any innocent peculiarities of manners are represented, they ought certainly to be admitted; and a man who is shocked with them, gives an evident proof of false delicacy and refinement. The poet's monument, more durable than brass, must fall to the ground, like common brick or clay, were man to make no allowance for the continual revolution of manners and customs, and would admit nothing but what was suitable to the prevailing fashions. Must we throw aside the pictures of our ancestors, because of their ruffs and farthingales? But where the ideas of morality and decency alter from one age to another, and where vicious manners are described, without being marked with the proper characters of blame and disapprobation, this must be allowed to disfigure the poem, and to be a real deformity. I cannot, nor is it proper I should enter into such sentiments; and however I may excuse the poet, on account of the manners of his age, I never can relish the composition. The want of humanity and of decency, and of decency, so conspicuous in the characters drawn by several of the ancient poets, even sometimes by Homer, and the Greek tragedians, diminishes considerably the merit of their noble performances, and gives modern authors a great advantage over them. We are not interested in the fortune and sentiments of such rough heroes; we are displeased to find the limits of virtue and vice so confounded; and whatever indulgence we may give the writer on account of his prejudices, we cannot prevail on ourselves to enter into his sentiments, or bear an affection to characters, which we plainly discover to be blameable.

HUME.

Anecdote of the celebrated Metastasio.

WHEN Metastasio's circumstances were far from affluent, when he was only known at Vienna as an assistant writer for the opera, under Apostollo Zeno, a person with whom he had contracted a great intimacy and friendship, dying, left him his whole fortune, amounting to fifteen thousand pounds sterling. Metastasio hearing that he had relations at Bologna, went thither in search of them; and having found such as he thought best entitled to these possessions, told them, that though his deceased friend had bequeathed his whole fortune to him, he could suppose it to have been no otherwise than in trust, till he should meet with the most deserving of his kindred, in order to divide it equitably among them, which he immediately did, without the least reserve in his own favour.

The

The History of the Empire of INDOSTAN, *with the Rise and Progress of the* CARNATIC WAR.

(Continued from p. 534.)

THE Moors fought in a manner peculiar to themselves: their cavalry were armed with sabres, and each horseman was attended by a man on foot, armed with a sword and a heavy club, or instead of the latter a strong short spear. When a horse was killed and the rider remained unhurt, he then took his station on foot; and in case the rider was slain, and the horse was not wounded, one of the infantry mounted him, and continued the charge. Notwithstanding the disparity of numbers, and the enemy's advantageous disposition, they acted with uncommon spirit in five different charges, in every one of which they were repulsed. In the interim the other wing advanced towards the village, when their line, along the causeway, was so enfiladed by the field pieces of the English, that they all, except the artillery men, with the cannon and a few platoons to support them, quitted the path and formed in an adjacent field, when their front extended almost to the grove, where their cavalry was engaged. In consequence of this change in their disposition two field-pieces were sent to support the Morattoes, whilst the Sepoys, with two European platoons, were ordered to sally from the village and attack the enemy's artillery. Such an unexpected movement terrified those who remained to defend the cannon, in such a manner, that they instantly began to retreat: the Sepoys, in the field, immediately followed their example: the terror spread to the horse and foot in the grove, and the whole wing also gave way, and the Morattoes pursued them. The infantry, under the command of captain Clive, advanced, with the field-pieces, along the causeway, pursuing the enemy, who made three different stands at as many Choultrys in their retreat, and were driven from them all; but, at the approach of night, the pursuit discontinued. In this action the French lost about 50, and about 150 of their cavalry and Sepoys were either killed or wounded. On the side of the English only eight Sepoys were lost, but amongst the Morattoes near 50 were either killed or wounded. The enemy now crossed the river and took possession of the town of Arnic, which, however, the same night they quitted with precipitation, in order to reach Gingee, and the succeeding day the English entered Arnic, where they found several tents and a great quantity of baggage. The enemy were now pursued by the Morattoes, who in the evening returned with 400 horses, and the military chest belonging to Raja Saheb, which contained 200,000 rupees. Numbers of the enemy's Sepoys deserted to captain Clive. They gave intelligence that Raja Saheb had left several effects of value in the fort of Arnic, upon which the governor was summoned to deliver them up with the fort; but he refused to surrender the fort, and the English being destitute of battering cannon could not make themselves masters of it.

During the siege of Arcot, the French had repossessed themselves of the pagoda at Conjevaram, and garrisoned it with 30 Europeans and 300 Sepoys; by which means they were enabled to intercept the communication between Arcot and Madrass, and a party disabled returning from the siege were surprised by them. Amongst these were lieutenants Revel and Glass, to whom the French gave quarter, after having put to death several Europeans who were incapable of defending themselves. The reduction of Conjevaram now became the object of captain Clive's attention. The commanding officer was summoned to surrender, who ordered the prisoners, Glass and Revel, to write a letter, intimating that he intended to expose them on the walls, if captain Clive persisted in the attack. They nevertheless added, that they hoped no regard to their safety would influence him not to act in such a manner as he should judge proper. It was necessary for the army to wait some days for the arrival of two eighteen-pounders, which were expected from Madrass, and, as soon as they arrived, they began to batter in breach at about 200 yards distance; the enemy being destitute of cannon, could only fire with musketry, which, however, they did very briskly, and several men at the battery were killed, and lieut. Bulkley fell close by the side of captain Clive. The place resisted three days before the walls began to give way, when the garrison abandoned the pagoda, leaving the two prisoners behind. Conjevaram being rendered defenceless, captain Clive detached 200 Europeans and 500 Sepoys to Arcot, and about the middle of December returned with the remainder to Madrass. The captain afterwards waited

upon the presidency of Fort St. David to lay before them a detail of his campaign.

Whilst these operations took place in the province of Arcot, Chunda Saheb laid siege to Tritchanopoly. A village called Chuckley-pollam was the place where the French battalion fixed their quarters. Chunda Saheb's troops, for the convenience of water, also encamped on the back of the river Caveri, to the eastward of Chuckley-pollam, which post secured part of their camp, and at three miles distance they raised a redoubt, on which two pieces of cannon were mounted.

The French, on whom the operations of the siege chiefly depended, sent to Karical for a train of battering artillery; and, in the month of September, they raised their chief battery to the south of the N. E. angle of the town, distant from the walls about 1200 yards. In order to avoid the trouble of carrying on trenches between this post and the camp, they turned the battery into a regular redoubt, where they mounted three 18 pounders, and as many mortars, which were defended by a guard on constant duty, consisting of 500 Europeans and Sepoys. At the same time they also mounted two 18 pounders upon a rock, which was called the French rock, and at about 2000 yards distant directly east, from the S. E. angle of the town. They likewise raised a battery of two guns in the island of Seringham, from whence they fired across the Caveri at the northern gate of the city, to prevent the inhabitants having communication with the river; but these guns, as well as those upon the rock, were at too great a distance to make any impression upon the walls. They hoped to reduce the city by these works alone; but their inefficacy gave the English a very contemptible idea of their courage as well as military skill, and they now were assumed of having retreated before so insignificant an enemy; and reasoning, as is customary, from consequences, they blamed their leader for being too cautious in his retreat, though it was owing to their own fears; as captain Gingen was a man of indisputable courage, and whose experience in Europe was equal to his bravery; but not having served against an Indian foe, reckoned too much upon the appearance of Chunda Saheb's cavalry. If his prudence was too great upon the former occasion, it became absolutely necessary now, the French having gained possession of posts, from which they could not annoy the town; but from whence, nevertheless, they could not be dislodged without considerable loss. From this consideration, he resolved to preserve his troops, whilst the enemy fatigued theirs, and exhausted their ammunition to no purpose: and, in this opinion, he kept the greatest part of the battalion and Sepoys encamped on the western side of the town, where the enemy's fire could not reach them.

In order to preserve that part of the wall that was principally attacked by the enemy's fire, a glacis was erected to such a height as left only the parapet exposed, behind which captain Dalton's grenadiers were posted. At the same time an entrenchment was thrown up between the French rock and the S. E. angle of the town, wherein were posted the company of Caffres, to prevent the nabob's cavalry being surprised; and to oppose the enemy's battery in the island, two guns were mounted on the southern bank of the river. The French mounted two pieces of cannon on the same side of the river to enfilade these; but were, by captain Dalton, driven from this post in the night; but they, a few days after, surprised the English post opposite the rock, and took the captain and nine Caffres prisoners. These were the only operations that took place on either side, in the month of October 1751. It is true the batteries of the enemy continued firing incessantly every day, and did some little damage to the houses, but the defences of the town remained untouched; and these firings furnished the English with a great number of balls which had our mark on them, and which had been thrown away with as little utility against Tritchanopoly as they had before been against Pondicherry.

The nabob's poverty was more to be dreaded than the efforts of an enemy who appeared ignorant of the first principles of a regular attack. His troops were ripe for desertion: the disbursements for the use of the English battalion, which used to be issued from his treasury, were now furnished by that of Fort St. David, and there was reason to think he would be supported no longer than a probability remained of extricating him out of his difficulties, which were more likely to increase than diminish, unless he could increase his army to the number of that of Chunda Saheb, whose superiority had hitherto

hitherto prevailed in preventing the English from exerting themselves to the full extent of their abilities.

The king of Mysore was the only potentate in the peninsula, from whence the nabob could expect any essential assistance. This prince's territory is bounded on the east by the southern side of the Carnatic, and the kingdom of Tritchanopoly: to the west it extends in some places, within 30 miles of the Malabar coast: the revenues of this prince are computed to amount annually to 20 millions of rupees, and all his subjects had an utter abhorrence to Chunda Saheb, who, whilst he was governor of Tritchanopoly, had planned the subjugation of that country; and with this view had besieged for several months their strongest frontier town named Carour. The government of the kingdom of Mysore was administered by his uncle, the king being still an infant, and the regent's power was unrestrained. Mahomed Ally accordingly applied to him for assistance, which was promised him on very exorbitant terms. The treaty was ratified by oath on the part of the nabob, and the Dallaway, or regent, promised effectually to assist him.

The first effects of this treaty was the arrival of 70,000 cavalry at Tritchanopoly from Seringapatnam, the capital of Mysore, and they brought with them, what were extremely necessary and agreeable, 500,000 rupees. Doubtless much respect and attention were paid to their officer; and the day after his arrival a trifling skirmish took place, which, nevertheless, turning out in favour of the nabob's allies, gave him a very high idea of their skill and bravery.

[*To be continued.*]

AVIDIENUS:

A Character.

HE is enamoured of the charms, and deep in the mysteries of play: that is, he is so fond of riches, which a good judge (Sallust) tells us, "nemo bonus unquam concupivit," of riches he is so over-fond, that he is quite miserable if denied a daily chance of being stripped to beggary. Greater professions of friendship can no man make, than this arch-promiser: greater proofs of the contrary can no man give. He never did a favour that proved barren to his own designs, but he sent a curse after it. All his kindnesses are artificial flies! if nothing is caught, they are pocketed again. "Hook him or hang him," is a favourite maxim of his own coining. He smiles, indeed, with great complacency, on a crouded levee of devoted friends; with no less than on a hand at good cards: and his hope from both is just the same; that is, so to play them off, as to win the game. That done, if interest or humour bids, he throws them aside as a foul pack, and calls for new; to shuffle, and cheat, and play tricks with, as before. He considers fools as trumps, with which he is sure to win. If there are no fools to be taken in, he makes a pretty good hand of it with a knave of the right suit. If he is so unlucky as not to be blessed with either, he gives out, and, for that time, plays no more: for without a good hand, a bad heart is insupportable. But prosperity soothes remorse, and lays conscience asleep. This is one who knows the world; which generally means, one that knows not God. He never thought of that great final stake, with regard to which, he that honestly but desires it, is sure to win: and he that plays foul the most dexterously, is sure to be undone.

HUMAN LIFE.

IN it there is no pleasure to be found, but what has cost us some pain; but what we have fought our way to, thro' nature's perverse byass, and besieging temptations. Unbought pleasure is not the growth of earth. This is a militant state, nor must man unbuckle his armour till he puts on his shroud, for the most victorious veteran may meet with a defeat. Nothing in life's review, but what we may call our trophies, or spoils when in war. All else is vanished as a dream. What have I said? vanished as a dream! —Would to God it was! 'tis not! Far from it! Every moment is immortal! Every moment shall return, and lay its whole freight, nothing lost, its every whisper, every thought, before the throne; the throne of Him who sent it to man on that commission, and commands it back, at the stated day, to make its report; to be registered in eternity, for the perusal of angels, and the justification of their king.

SALVATION.

OUR Salvation must be worked out. Wishing and willing will not bring it; hopin

hoping and confiding, will not procure it; it will not come by chance, no, nor by gift, and infuſion. It muſt be worked out with fear, becauſe fear is the ſtrongeſt guard of diligence, without which this work cannot go on; and with trembling, leſt we ſhould fail in this important work; leſt we ſhould think too lightly of the divine juſtice, and leſt our very confidence ſhould betray us, even though we were good men; for good men have failed purely from a good opinion of their own ſtate; for a good opinion begets ſecurity, ſecurity begets negligence, and negligence temptation, and temptation a fall; and, if unrepented, a fall into that ſtate, where our firſt wiſh will be, that we never had been born; and (worſe ſtill!) where there is no laſt. Pain is ſometimes ſo great even here, that we loſe our ſenſes; there it will be far greater; and, (how terrible to ſay) our ſenſes will not be loſt.

TRUE GREATNESS.

PRIDE ſprings from a conceit, which an individual has of his ſuperiority over ſome others of the ſame ſpecies—We have in abundance what may be called lunar great men; men in themſelves opaque, who borrow beams from their circumſtances or ſituations; which beams they ſhew, like the moon, by night; I mean, when ignorance prevails; then the darkened underſtanding of their admirers give them leave to ſhine.

Theſe lunar grandees have, generally, many little ſurrounding ſatellites, that help, by their adulations, to gild their opacity. But of ſuch great men, who are forced to aſſume, (as men muſt plunder, who would be gainers where nothing is due) it muſt be ſaid, that the greateſt of them would be greater ſtill, if they would only pleaſe to be a little leſs.

They only have ſolar, or ſelf-born light, who live up to the dignity of their nature. Their light is not only their own, but illuſtrious; but inextinguiſhable and eternal. Theſe, as they are the greateſt, are alſo the moſt humble of mankind: for they well know, that our grandeur is to be looked for in the love of God, not in the merit of man. And, therefore, they ſet it down as a maxim, (and a maxim moſt true and uſeful it is) "no man ever thought too highly of his nature, too meanly of himſelf."

LITERARY COMPOSITION.

SOME are of opinion, that its growth, at preſent, is too luxuriant; and that the preſs is over-charged. Over-charged, I think, it could never be, if none were admitted, but ſuch as brought their imprimatur from ſound underſtanding, and the public good. Wit, indeed, however brilliant, ſhould not be permitted to gaze ſelf-enamoured on its uſeleſs charms in that fountain of fame (if ſo I may call the preſs) if beauty is all that it has to boaſt; but, like the firſt Brutus, it ſhould ſacrifice its moſt darling offſpring to the ſacred intereſts of virtue, and real ſervice of mankind.

The reſtriction allowed, the more compoſition the better. To men of letters, and leiſure, it is not only a noble amuſement, but a ſweet refuge; it improves their parts, and promotes their peace; it opens a back-door out of the buſtle of this buſy and idle world, into a delicious garden of moral and intellectual fruits and flowers; the key of which is denied to the reſt of mankind. When ſtung with idle anxieties, or teazed with fruitleſs impertinence, or yawning over inſipid diverſions, then we perceive the bleſſing of a lettered receſs. With what a guſt do we retire to our diſintereſted and immortal friends in our cloſet, and find our minds, when applied to ſome favourite theme, as naturally, and as eaſily quieted and refreſhed, as a peeviſh child (and peeviſh children are we till we fall aſleep) when laid to the breaſt? Our happineſs no longer lives on charity; nor bids fair for a fall, by leaning on that moſt precarious, and thorny pillow, another's pleaſure, for our repoſe. How independent of the world is he, who can daily find new acquaintance, that at once entertain and improve him, in the little world, the minute but fruitful creation of his own mind?

ORIGINAL COMPOSITION.

THE mind of a man of genius is a fertile and pleaſant field, pleaſant as Elyſium, and fertile as Tempe; it enjoys a perpetual ſpring. Of that ſpring, originals are the faireſt flowers: imitations are of quicker growth, but fainter bloom. Imitations are of two kinds; one of nature, one of authors; the firſt we call originals, and confine the term imitation to the ſecond. All muſt allow that

that some compositions are more so (original) than others; and the more they are so the better. Originals are, and ought to be, great favourites, for they are great benefactors; they extend the republic of letters, and add a new province to its dominion. Imitators only give us a sort of duplicates of what we had, possibly much better before, in creating the mere drug of books; while all that makes them valuable, knowledge and genius, are at a stand. The pen of an original writer, like Armida's wand, out of a barren waste calls a blooming spring; out of that blooming spring an imitator is a transplanter of laurels, which sometimes die on removal, always languish in a foreign soil.

But suppose an imitator to be most excellent, (and such there are) yet still he but nobly builds on another's foundation; his debt is, at least, equal to his glory; which, therefore, on the balance, cannot be very great. On the contrary, an original, though but indifferent (its originality being set aside) yet has something to boast; it is something to say with him in Horace,

"Meo sum pauper in ære,"

and to share ambition with no less than Cæsar, who declared he had rather be the first in a village than the second at Rome.

An imitator shares his crown, if he has one, with the chosen object of his imitation; an original enjoys an undivided applause. An original may be said to be of a vegetable nature; it rises spontaneous from the vital root of genius; it grows, it is not made. Imitations are often a sort of manufacture, wrought up by those mechanics, art and labour, out of pre-existent materials not their own.

We read imitation with somewhat of his languor, who listens to a twice-told tale; our spirits rouze at an original; that is a perfect stranger, and all throng to know what news from a foreign land: and though it comes, like an Indian prince, adorned with feathers only, having little of weight; yet of our attention it will rob the more solid, if not equally new. Thus every telescope is lifted at a new discovered star; it makes a hundred astronomers in a moment, and denies equal notice to the sun. But if an original, by being as excellent as new, adds admiration to surprize, then we are at the writer's mercy; on the strong wing of his imagination, we are snatched from Britain to Italy, from climate to climate, from pleasure to pleasure, we have no home, no thought of our own; till the magician drops his pen; and then falling down into ourselves, we awake to flat realities, lamenting the change, like the beggar who dreamed himself a prince.

On THOUGHTS *and* WORDS.

IT is with thoughts, as it is with words; and with both, as with men; they may grow old, and die. Words tarnished, by passing through the mouths of the vulgar, are laid aside as inelegant and obsolete. So thoughts, when become too common, should lose their currency, and we should send new metal to the mint, that is, new meaning to the press. The division of tongues at Babel did not more effectually debar men from making themselves a name, than the too great concurrence or union of tongues will do for ever. We may as well grow good by another's virtue, or fat by another's food, as famous by another's thoughts. The world will pay its debt of praise but once; and, instead of applauding, explode a second demand, as a cheat.

On the Advantage of communicated Ideas.

METHINKS the present condition of men is like a field, where a battle having been lately fought, we see many legs, arms, and organs of sense, lying here and there, which, for want of conjunction, and a soul to quicken and enliven them, are fit for nothing but to feed the ravens and infect the air: so we see many wits and ingenuities scattered up and down the world, whereof some are now labouring to do what is already done, and puzzling themselves to re-invent what is already invented. Others we see quite stuck fast in difficulties for want of a few directions, which some other man, might he be met withal, both could and would most easily give him. Again, one man wants a small sum of money to carry on some design that requires it, and there is, perhaps, another who has twice as much ready to bestow upon the same design; but these two having no means ever to hear the one of the other, the good work, intended and desired by both parties, does utterly perish, and come to nothing.

Ob-

Obligations of the Engliſh *to other Countries with regard to Fruit and Flowers.*

THOUGH the Engliſh have not been ſo grateful as the Romans were in celebrating thoſe perſons, who made beneficial importations, to the laſting ornament and fertility of their own country, we have had ſome authors not altogether ſilent in theſe vegetable antiquities: from them we learn that Dr. Linacre firſt brought into this land that prince of flowers the damaſk roſe; that the perdigwen plum, with two kinds more, were firſt made natives of this ſoil by Thomas lord Cromwell, when he returned from his travels; and the apricot by a prieſt, named Wolfe, gardener to king Henry VIII. In this reign were alſo firſt propagated among us hops and artichokes; and then were cherry orchards firſt planted here, about Sittingbourne, in Kent, with a more improved kind of that fruit brought from Flanders by one Harris, another of that king's gardeners. But what effect Cardan's recommendation of olive trees had with king Edward VI. I find not. In the reign of queen Elizabeth, when Edmund Grindal, afterwards archbiſhop of Canterbury, returned from exile, he firſt imported the tamerick, ſo uſeful in medicine againſt diſeaſes of the ſpleen. Then alſo after our opening our trade with Zant, the ſhrub which bears the currant, was firſt tranſplanted hither. In 1578 the tulip firſt ſhewed her gaudy garment in Engliſh ground: and laſtly, for the profitable plant tobacco, and the princely orange tree, we are indebted to Sir Walter Raleigh.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

TO the credit of our nation be it ſpoken, the Engliſh are become a much more ſober people than they were, to my certain knowledge, fifty years ago. Yet on lord mayor's day, and other city feaſts, it muſt be acknowledged that inebriety too frequently prevails; quarrels and riots often enſue, and the peace and harmony of ſober citizens is often interrupted by the frolickſome tumults of the gay and giddy. It would behove ſuch quarrelſome folks to conſider well the advice of Horace, who was no enemy to the ſocial glaſs, in the language of his tranſlator Mr. Francis, lib. i. ode 27.

"With glaſſes form'd for gay delight,
'Tis Thracian, ſavage rage to fight;
With ſuch intemp'rate bloody fray,
Fright not the modeſt god away.
Monſtrous to ſee the dagger ſhine,
Amid the cheerful joys of wine.
Here—bid this impious clamour ceaſe,
And preſs the ſocial couch in peace."

But to thoſe who are not diſpoſed to liſten to this ſalutary admonition, I would recommend another practice, in uſe among ſome of their brethren, the Thracian gentry above mentioned, by which they may diſtinguiſh themſelves in a very eminent manner, and take the lead of all the company. Theſe people, as Seleucus in Athenæus (lib. iv. cap. 14.) informs us had a cuſtom of *playing at hanging*, for the diverſion of their gueſts, which was done in this manner. A large ſtone was placed in the middle of the room, over which a rope hung perpendicularly from the beam above. Several of them caſt lots who ſhould hang. The man on whom the lot fell mounted the ſtone with a ſharp bill hook in his hand. When he had properly faſtened the rope about his neck, one of the company went forward, puſhed away the ſtone from under his feet, and left him hanging. If in that ſituation he was dexterous enough to cut the rope, all was well. Otherwiſe he continued capering till he was hanged and dead, to the great entertainment of the ſpectators.

The ſame author, in another part of his work (lib. ii. cap. 17.) introduces Bacchus himſelf making the following addreſs to his votaries, which I ſhall give you in plain Engliſh for the benefit of ſuch of your readers as underſtand not the original.

"To his convivial gueſts, thus Bacchus cries,
I fill theſe glaſſes only for the wiſe:
The *firſt* for *health*; for love and pleaſure beſt
The *ſecond*; and the *third* invites to reſt.
This done with, with ſober, yet with cheerful heart,
The ſons of Wiſdom to their homes depart;
If by the *fourth* theſe limits you furpaſs,
It is nor ours, but Contumely's glaſs:
The *fifth* is clamour, revelling the *next*;
The *ſeventh* with bruis'd, and blacken'd eyes is vext;
The *eighth* breeds law; the *ninth* is paſſion all;
The *tenth* is madneſs, and the drunkard's fall:
Thus wine, oft ſwallow'd from a little can,
Supplants the feet, and drowns the ſenſe of man.

A Sober Citizen.

Lord Mayor's-day, 1783.

☞ I am sensible this will be published so late to have any good effect to night; but as the thought struck me upon the occasion, I committed it to paper, as there are more lord mayor's days and city feasts than one.

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXXV.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I Always read your papers with pleasure and satisfaction, as the observations they contain are pertinent and judicious, and their sallies are pleasant and entertaining. From these considerations I am ambitious of appearing among the number of your correspondents, and submit the following reflections to your judgment.

Few young men estimate either the value of money or of health, especially when they are in possession of an easy fortune and a good constitution. But it often happens, that ere they have attained the years of discretion they discover their errors, and frequently, from being the greatest spendthrifts, they become the most arrant misers; and the extravagant debauchee, who seemed to court maladies of every kind, sinks into the most rigid valetudinarian,

"Eats and drinks, and lives by rule."

Thus contrasted is a character often found at the age of twenty and forty, and by thus pursuing the opposite extremes, never obtains the happy medium. The first part of his life is riot and debauch; the latter part remorse, vexation, and distress, in the midst of wealth and attainable comfort.

The great art of life is for a man to appreciate the good things of this world; enjoy them with temperance, that they may be constantly relished, and not, like a glutton, gormandize till he is surfeited, and thereby be deprived of gratification from the most refined dainties.

Ned Feeble is a being of this complexion. He started in life with about a thousand a-year; kept what is usually miscalled the best company; was intimate with most of the impures upon the ton; thought a man was nobody who could not put in the catalogue of his enamoratas Peg Woffington, Campani, and Kitty Fisher. He revelled with duke Hamilton, Zachary Moore, and the rest of that set; drank half pint bumpers on his knees to his favourite Thais; never went to bed sober, nor till it was broad day-light.

This career continued for near fifteen years; at the end of that period he just began to discover he had greatly impaired an excellent constitution, and that his fortune was mortgaged up to the hilts. All his Bacchanalian friends were dead, and he, for the first time, trembled at the approach of the grim tyrant himself.

He took leave of the capital, and retired to a little cottage he possessed; and here he began seriously to ruminate upon his past follies; to examine into the state of his finances as well as that of his health. He found that, after he had cleared off all incumbrances, he should still be possessed of three hundred a-year; and as he resolved to live in the most abstemious manner, concluded that would be a sum more than sufficient for all his expences.

He consults Hippocrates and Galen; lives upon a vegetable diet, and spoon-meat; never tastes wine or spirituous liquors, even diluted; rises with the lark, and retires to rest with the sun. It may easily be conceived that by pursuing such a regimen, and such regularity, it would be almost impossible for him to expend half his income. The truth is Ned Feeble does not annually disburse forty pounds a year, though he has no relation nearer than a second cousin.

This extreme of living from his former debaucheries, has brought him extremely low; his spirits are greatly dejected; and the wind never shifts its quarter, but he fancies he is attacked with all the disorders to which the human frame is incident. Being greatly terrified at the thoughts of death, for he has taken an enthusiastic turn, by associating with some rigid Methodists, he apprehends the sins of his past life cannot be expiated by all the repentance in his power. Thus he has become the prey to grief and misery, want and penury, though he might command plenty. The shabbiness of his dress bespeaks the distress of his mind; and from the gay Jack Sparkle, as he used to be called, he is sunk into a very tattered sloven, forcibly resembling the apothecary in Romeo, who, by the bye,

would not have made that lamentable appearance, if it had been in his power to avoid it.

This portrait, which is drawn from real life, may, perhaps, ſerve as a uſeful leſſon to the bucks, bloods, and beaux of the preſent period; who may view in perſpective the monuments of woe they may hereafter exhibit.

If you think, Sir, this is ſufficiently poliſhed to be admitted amongſt your curious animadverſions, I ſhould be glad to ſee it in your next Number.

I am, Sir,

Your conſtant reader,
and humble ſervant,

A. B. C.

☞ The Man of Pleaſure would be glad to hear from this correſpondent upon any other occaſion.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

TUESDAY, November 11, his majeſty came to the Houſe of Lords; the Commons being come, his majeſty was pleaſed to make the following moſt gracious ſpeech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I Have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that definitive treaties of peace have been concluded with the courts of France and Spain, and with the United States of America. Preliminary Articles have been alſo ratified with the States General of the United Provinces. I have ordered theſe ſeveral treaties to be laid before you; and am happy to add, that I have no cauſe to doubt, but that all thoſe powers agree with me in my ſincere inclination to keep the calamities of war at a great diſtance.

The objects which are to be brought under your deliberation, will ſufficiently explain my reaſons for calling you together after ſo ſhort a receſs. Enquiries of the utmoſt importance have been long and diligently purſued, and the fruit of them will be expected. The ſituation of the Eaſt India company, will require the utmoſt exertions of your wiſdom, to maintain and improve the valuable advantages derived from our Indian poſſeſſions, and to promote and ſecure the happineſs of the native inhabitants of thoſe provinces.

The ſeaſon of peace will call upon you, for an attention to every thing, which can recruit the ſtrength of the nation, after ſo long and ſo expenſive a war. The ſecurity and increaſe of the revenue, in the manner leaſt burthenſome to my ſubjects, will be amongſt your firſt objects. In many eſſential parts it has ſuffered; dangerous frauds have prevailed; and alarming outrages have been committed. Exertions have not been wanting to repreſs this daring ſpirit, nor pains to enquire into its true cauſes. In any inſtances in which the powers of government may not be equal to its utmoſt care and vigilance, I have no doubt but the wiſdom of my Parliament will provide ſuch remedies as may be found wanting, for the accompliſhment of purpoſes in which the material intereſts of this nation are ſo deeply concerned.

Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,

I have ordered the eſtimates of the expences for the year to be laid before you. From thoſe you will perceive the reduction which I have made in all the eſtabliſhments, which appear to me to be brought as low as prudence will admit: and you will participate with me in the ſatisfaction which I feel in this ſtep towards the relief of my ſubjects.

At the end of a war, ſome part of its weight muſt inevitably be borne for a time. I feel for the burthens of my people; but I rely on that fortitude, which has hitherto ſupported this nation under many difficulties, for their bearing thoſe which the preſent exigencies require, and which are ſo neceſſary for the full ſupport of the national credit.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

In many reſpects our ſituation is new; your counſels will provide what is called for by that ſituation, and your wiſdom will give permanence to whatever has been found beneficial by the experience of ages. In your deliberations you will preſerve that temper and moderation which the importance of their objects demands, and will, I have no doubt, produce; and I am ſure that you are unanimous in your deſire to direct all thoſe deliberations to the honour of my crown, the ſafety of my dominions, and the proſperity of my people.

After

After his majeſty retired, lord Scarborough moved the addreſs of thanks to the throne; when a converſation took place between lord Hampden, earl Temple, lord Mansfield, and lord Powis, who moved for a congratulatory addreſs on the queen's happy delivery of another princeſs, and the reſtoration of her majeſty's health, which was agreed to *nem. con.* as was the firſt addreſs.

His royal highneſs the prince of Wales took his ſeat for the firſt time.

In the Houſe of Commons, after their return from the Upper Houſe, lord Upper Oſſory moved for an addreſs of thanks on his majeſty's ſpeech; Sir Francis Baſſet ſeconded the motion.

Mr. William Pitt declared, that the addreſs had his ample approbation; he had not a ſingle objection to it; it met his opinion fully, but he gave this opinion of it generally, for it did not oblige any gentleman to ſupport particular meaſures. He could not, however, but obſerve, indeed, in juſtice to himſelf, and thoſe whom he had the honour to act with, he was bound to obſerve, that the terms of the addreſs, for which he ſhould vote, and which he hoped and believed would receive the unanimous aſſent of the Houſe, were ſimilar to thoſe which had been propoſed on a former occaſion for the Preliminary Articles, and which had been oppoſed by the gentlemen now in adminiſtration. This he thought extraordinary, for, if the Preliminary Articles were not intitled to praiſe, where lay the merit of the Definitive Treaty? From this he adduced as a concluſion, that the preſent miniſters had availed themſelves of the labours of their predeceſſors, and now claimed approbation for that which they had heretofore diſapproved. He rejoiced that the Definitive Treaty was at laſt concluded, as it reſcued the country from the injuries of a calamitous, and, in ſome inſtances, an unnatural war; but, as the baſis of the Definitive Treaty were the Preliminary Articles, he could not but felicitate himſelf on having been connected with thoſe men who negociated them.

Mr. Secretary Fox ſaid, he was happy to find that the ſpeech and addreſs had met the approbation of the honourable gentleman; yet he would take the liberty of calling one circumſtance to his recollection reſpecting the Definitive Treaty: this circumſtance was, that the Definitive Treaty was in almoſt every reſpect nearly ſimilar to the Preliminary Articles As the adminiſtration of the day had pledged the faith of the nation for the ratification of the Preliminary Articles, their ſucceſſors had no alternative as to the leading articles, yet all that could be done had been done. The Britiſh ſubjects in the iſland of Tobago had been totally neglected by the Preliminaries, but by the Definitive Treaty they had been ſecured in all thoſe rights and privileges which they had enjoyed under the Britiſh government. The gnm trade on the coaſt of Africa had been totalſy neglected by the Preliminary Articles, but by the Definitive Treaty it had been regulated. In its firſt ſtate it would have been a perpetual ſource of diſcontent and quarrel, peace could not have been permanent, but now every inducement to jealouſy on this head was removed.

By the Preliminary Articles, the Treaty of Utrecht, and all other commercial treaties were rendered mere nullities; but by the Definitive Treaty they were to ſtand in full force, whatever might be the commercial regulations. The article reſpecting Eaſt India territories, to ſay the beſt of it, was inaccurate and indeterminate. By the Preliminary Articles we were to poſſeſs our ancient territories; by the Definitive Treaty the word Ancient was rendered ſpecific, and we are to poſſeſs all we held in 1777. India affairs, he thought, required immediate attention; the frequent changes of adminiſtration had interfered with it.

As to public credit, he ſaid, he had not a doubt but, from the meaſures of government, it would ſhortly be reſtored; that diſtreſſed as the nation was by a long and expenſive war, yet at the period when the Preliminary Articles were ſigned, miniſters were not juſtifiable to conclude ſuch a treaty as operated ſo powerfully againſt our intereſt. They were not to be juſtified, becauſe the treaty was entirely in favour of the enemy. He was not to be intimidated by being told that our army and navy were reduced. They might be ſo when compared to their ſtrength at former periods, but they were not ſo when taken relatively to the army and navy of France and Spain. France, he was bold to ſay, was not equal to us in reſources. The event demonſtrated the truth of the aſſertion! where was their public credit? Miniſtry, he ſaid, had concluded the Definitive Treaty at a time when the Preliminary Articles precluded them from inſiſting on better terms than thoſe obtained. He could not but deſpiſe and reprobate thoſe wretched financiers, who, through the medium of public papers, and by letters, had laid down viſionary plans for paying off the national debt, by taxing the public funds. Such an idea, he aſſured the Houſe, never was entertained by adminiſtration.

After ſome farther converſation the addreſs was carried unanimouſly.

In the Houſe of Commons, November 12, the ſelect committee for enquiring into the ſtate of the adminiſtration of juſtice in Bengal was revived by Mr. Fox. Gen. Smith ſaid, that in conſequence of a reſolution of the Houſe, an order for recalling Sir Elijah Impey from Calcutta had been tranſmitted to India; and yet he underſtood that, ſubſequent to the arrival of that order, Sir Elijah,

instead of obeying it, had actually appeared in his seat on the bench as usual. This was a matter of very serious moment; for, if he was rightly informed, all the judgments pronounced since the notification of the order of recall, were, *ipso facto*, null and void. He then moved, that an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions, that there be laid before this House copies of all order or orders sent from the secretary of states office to India, or to the East India company, for the recall of Sir Elijah Impey, chief justice of the supreme court of judicature at Calcutta, Mr. Burke seconded the motion, which was carried without opposition.

[*To be continued.*]

On AIR BALLOONS.

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

AS we have been long famed for making improvements on the plans and projects of our ingenious neighbours, I very much hope to contribute towards our distinction in that line of celebrity, by the communication of a few thoughts, which mounted up into my brain this morning, and shall be highly pleased to find them well received by the public, through a column of your popular Magazine; I cannot help also longing, with all the impatience of the most sanguine projector, to know what effects my airy excursions will have upon the fancies of those who, not being made of the coarsest common clay, feel themselves seized with a passion for experiments, whenever a bold adventurer starts game sufficient to drive their ideas into a gallop.

Now to my plan, Sir—It is my design to procure a number of air balloons, of proper dimensions, to enable them to contain two or more passengers, who may be conveniently seated in them, and transported with a velocity suitable to their wishes for a swift, a rapid conveyance to any part of the habitable world, to which they may have the strongest propensities. On how many accounts must this airy mode of travelling be preferable to any other? Can we hesitate a moment to decide in favour of a journey performed without the customary (I was going to say cursed) impediments, and damnable delays, occasioned by bridges, turnpikes, &c. By this new mode of travelling we shall happily escape all dangers and difficulties, while we are ascending or descending tremendous hills, or crossing terrific rivers. Our prospects too must be so much more extensive, in consequence of the height of our elevation, and of the removal of all terrestial obstructions, that many persons will, doubtless, be tempted, by such considerations alone, to prefer the balloon machine to any post coach, gig, whisky, or diligence in the three kingdoms. When this scheme of mine becomes generally known, (as it surely must be in a few hours after the publication of it) we shall, I flatter myself, have parties formed every day, in the most spirited style, as this new mode of seeing the world has advantages annexed to it, to which no other carriage has the smallest pretence. There is one particular convenience attending this manner of riding post through the air, that the wished-for tour may be carried into execution in winter as well as in summer, as no dirty roads, nor swelling waters can offer any obstructions: and with regard to expence, there is no comparison to be made between land carriage and air carriage, a very striking difference always arising from the employment of horses, (to say nothing of the *offes* frequently attending them), the breed of which has been of late years prodigiously encouraged; and, of course, has promoted the cultivation of oats in those grounds, from which we should derive more substantial blessings were they covered with wheat and barley. By this time, I hope, every scientific reader of this letter, is convinced that the aerostatical machines now under contemplation, will turn to a good account: innumerable, indeed, are the advantages which will arise from the brisk circulation of them in the upper regions; I beg leave to point out a few. When a lady and a gentleman are powerfully impelled by "Cupid, god of soft persuation," to a private airing, let them only mount one of these etherial vehicles, and they will be out of sight in a twinkling. I will then defy the most curious sharp-sighted prude, or curious keen-eyed impertinent, to find out the spot to which they have winged their flight. Does any young fellow, of manners soft, and with an insinuating address, but with slender finances, scheme an elopement with a rich heiress to Gretna Green, let him only set off with her in an air balloon; he may laugh at the pursuits of a rigorous father, and griping guardian, and

and carry off his prize with the ſwiftneſs of an eagle. Theſe ſame machines may be alſo extremely ſerviceable to valetudinarians who cannot hear the jumble of a jolting coach, or the rattling of a rapid poſt chaiſe: to people, indeed, of all ranks and degrees they muſt neceſſarily prove very acceptable, as they will never, under their direction, be terrified out of their ſenſes at a ſtorm at ſea, or ſick as death by the convulſions of the waves. In ſhort, there can only, I apprehend, be one ſingle objection ſtarted to this plan of my prolific brain; I mean the want of aſcertaining the direction of a balloon to any particular point. This, however Sir, is, you muſt own, a mere trifle when placed in competition with the above mentioned ſubſtantial advantages: as I doubt not, but air balloons will be directed with as much certainty as the ſteerage of a ſhip, will be as common, in a few months, as hackney coaches: no man, who has the ſmalleſt pretenſions to taſte, will be without one; he will think his balloon full as neceſſary as his phaeton or cabriole. However, ſhould I meet with a ſevere diſappointment by the fruſtration of my deſigns, I can only be charged with having built caſtles in the air, by the erection of which myſelf only will be in the leaſt injured. How happy would every ſchemer in this metropolis find himſelf, if he could make the ſame declaration

I am, Sir,

Your very humble ſervant,

S. SKYLIGHT.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER XLIX.

As the following letter comes from a lady, who has certainly been very ill uſed by the man to whom ſhe gave her hand, and whoſe ſituation is ſufficiently provoking, ſufficiently irritating, to juſtify the ſevereſt language adopted by her in ſeveral parts of it; I beg leave to preſent it to the public, exactly as I received it, without making any apology for ſending it to the preſs; being never diſpoſed to ſkreen any of my own ſex from cenſure, from caſtigation, when they depart from the line of honour in their tranſactions with the other.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

IF I do not write with the claſſical correctneſs of a Carter, I hope I ſhall deliver what I have to ſay in a manner ſufficient to rivet your attention. When our feelings are ſtrong, words are always at hand, which, tho' they may not always be the moſt forcible, will be generally expreſſive enough; and upon certain occaſions one ſtroke from the heart is of more weight than a thouſand from the head.

Trained up, from my infancy, under the foſtering care of the fondeſt parents, in the moſt indulgent ſtyle, I grew ſo truly attached to them, that I always found home the ſeat of happineſs, and had never the ſlighteſt reaſon to wiſh for a removal.

A removal, however, having been projected by them on the moſt advantageous terms, my conſent was, in a very winning mode of perſuaſion, ſolicited; and as I could not poſſibly produce a ſingle word in oppoſition to the character, deportment, and fortune of the gentleman who propoſed an alliance with me, I readily articulated a compliance with their deſires; and felt myſelf happier than I had yet been, in every trace of felicity which I diſcovered in their parental features. After what I have ſaid, with regard to the readineſs of my compliance, you will naturally imagine that I was not altogether indifferent about the man offered to be my partner for life.

You will, perhaps, be ready to ſay, Sir, that though I gave a ſtrong proof of filial duty, by the chearful acceptance of him whom my parents choſe for me, I was not totally in a ſtate of indifference: if you mean, that I felt any thing like a tender ſenſation, you are miſtaken. I reſpected him, I almoſt revered him, but I own I did not love him, when I went with him to the altar.

As Mr. D——— was naturally of a ſtudious diſpoſition, he ſpent ſo much of his time among his books, before he made his ſerious addreſſes to me, that I was a little ſurpriſed when he made overtures of the matrimonial kind, from a ſuppoſition, and was it not a natural one? that he would not prove a companion after her own heart, to the girl who dearly loved to join in the chorus of converſation, and whoſe ſupreme delight aroſe from the free exchange of ſentiments, with people of ſenſe and ſpirit, who had ſomething to

ſay

say to give a spur to attention, and who never dozed away their time at a visit, without utterring a syllable to keep the listening ear in an erected state.

Having drawn such conclusions as these from Mr. D——'s literary propensities, and from his predilections in favour of silent pleasures, I conceived no hope of finding him a man after my own mind, "three weeks after marriage." But O! how sweet was my disappointment! when I found him, in a fortnight, the very husband I could wish him to be; and before the honey-moon was over, my happiness wanted no addition. In consequence of the purest principles, and the sublimest ideas of integrity, he was a man whom every body esteemed; for his deep literary talents, and just taste, his conversation was courted by men of the first abilities; and he behaved to me, during the first hymeneal month in so engaging a manner, that I am not ashamed to say, I loved him. But here I must close the curtain of felicity—The remainder of my letter must contain matters of another complexion. "O what a falling off was there!" Pardon this sally of recollection—I will endeavour to proceed.

Soon after the happy honey-moon was over, I perceived a coolness in Mr. D—'s behaviour to me, which gave me no small disquiet; as his carriage, however, was obliging, and respectful, I kept the uneasiness which I endured to myself; and almost met him with smiles, though I was, at the same time, in a very ineligible situation, for want of being acquainted with the cause of the change which had produced it. I was not indeed long on the rack of suspence; I soon discovered all that I wanted to know, but the discovery occasioned a scene of distress which I shall never forget while memory is alive.

Sitting, one day, in my dressing room, meditating on the visible, the striking alteration in Mr. D——'s demeanour to me, to the whole family, and most anxiously wishing to account for the glaring traits of mental misery in his countenance, I heard a frightful noise in the adjoining chamber, and found Mr. D— endeavouring to hustle a smart, showy young woman out of the room, who, upon my entrance, ran up to me, and in very animated language upbraided me for having seduced her husband, and preventing him from paying those attentions to her, which she had an indisputable right to demand.

Struck at so unexpected a sight, at so unlooked for a discovery, I was almost ready to sink to the floor; but mustered up spirit enough to ask Mr. D—— if the lady before me had uttered a falsehood, or asserted a truth.

Overwhelmed with confusion, he stood, silent, with his eyes fixed on vacancy, for some moments, and then—as if starting from a hideous dream, turned to the lady in question, and said, (the tremulous tone of his voice will never be forgotten) "she is my wife!"

I staid to hear no more—I had heard enough—too—too much—I flew out of the house immediately, determined not to remain in it, after what had passed, and hastened to those indulgent parents, in compliance with whose fond desires I had given my hand to Mr. D——.

They received me with all their wonted kindness, and embraced me with open arms; but no words can express the looks which the discovery of D——'s treacherous behaviour produced. They loaded the villain with every epithet of execration they could think of, and accused themselves, in the severest terms, of having, though most innocently, laid the foundation of my deep distress. To give a finishing stroke to this melancholy picture, while we were thus mutually sorrowing over the scene, from which so much felicity had, with the most flattering prospects, been expected, two men, not very genteel in their appearance, nor polite in their address, requested, I should say demanded, an interview with my father. He, accordingly, left the room. How shall I delineate the features with which he returned! Looking wildly about the room, and wringing his hands, like a man bereft of his understanding, he exclaimed—"I am ruined—I am ruined!—This fellow having taken advantage of a commercial connection I formerly had with him, has drawn me in for a sum, by the payment of which I shall be reduced to a situation barely sufficient to provide the common necessaries of life." Need I go on? Every reader of sense will conceive, every reader of sensibility will feel the agonizing distress of—Tears rushing into my eyes will not let me ——.

By the abrupt conclusion of the above letter every reader, who has the feelings of humanity, must be affected. Those who are never troubled with any tender sensation, will turn away from it with the utmost coldness and indif-

indifference. To ſuch readers the ſubſequent epiſtle may not prove unwelcome.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

YOU are certainly not to be told, that by the ſimilitude of ſounds our ears may be frequently amuſed, while the words producing that ſimilitude are, with regard to meaning, totally diſtinct. An example, there is nothing like an example, will ſoon inform you what I would be at. The word *Europe* has a very reſpectable ſound; but the ſound, occaſioned by the deliberate pronounciation of it, may produce the intonation of two words which bear not the moſt remote relation to it. Suppoſe now you and I are converſing about ropes, Sir; and ſuppoſe, I ſay, that my rope is better than *your rope*—Are you not ſtruck with the ſound? I ſay no more. *verbum ſat*—you know what follows, and ſo, I am,

Your humble ſervant,

TOBY TICKLEWORD.

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addreſſed to a LADY.

LETTER VIII.

I Am ſo much pleaſed with the length and contents of your laſt letter, that I will anſwer it immediately. In your copious compoſitions the *utile* and the *dulce* are often blended in ſo agreeable a manner, that I am at the ſame time amuſed with, and inſtructed by them. I am highly pleaſed with the extemporaneous ſallies of your prolific brain, the lively flights of your creative fancy. Your arch deſcriptions of humorous ſcenes, and occaſional reflections on the gayeſt as well as the moſt ſerious ſubjects will tend greatly to make the winter months "ſteal unperceiv'd away." Your letters are particularly welcome to me, at this juncture, as I am hourly ſtunned with the croakings of diſcontented politicians, who make the ruin of the nation their eternal topic, and vex my ears as much as a thrice-told tale does the dull ones of a drowſy man. Any thing of the epiſtolary kind, executed with ſpirit, will be a banquet to my hungry mind, which is perpetually ſatiated with the crudities of common converſation, and longs, in particularly longs, to be feaſted with more ſalutory morſels, morſels more agreeable to its palate, and much more nutrimental. Such food I expect from you—Pray do not diſappoint me.

Poor W——, who loſt his two children at the late fire, and narrowly eſcaped the flames with his exemplary wife, has been ever ſince, I am told, bereft of his ſenſes. Theſe are ſome of the calamities which "fleſh is heir to;" calamities of which none but thoſe who have felt them can have adequate ideas. Diſappointments in our worldly tranſactions are often ſufficiently galling, but when we grieve, at the ſame time, for the loſs of near relations and friends, to whom we are linked by the moſt endearing ties, the ſenſations of the afflicted heart are not to be deſcribed. I am unawares turned a moralizer, but I need not, I am ſure, make any apology to you for the inſertion of moral reflections in a familiar epiſtle, as you deal in them yourſelf, occaſionally, and convince me, by your mode of introducing them, that they may ſometimes be admitted without impropriety or affectation.

I was laſt Sunday highly entertained, if I may adopt ſuch a word, at my pariſh church by a charity ſermon, delivered by the popular preacher, to whoſe ſtyle of preaching I am, you know, very partial: It was a truly Attic diſcourſe, and it was pronounced in ſo pathetic a manner, that I was equally charmed with the elegance of the oration, and the elocution of the orator.

I heard the other day, a very extraordinary inſtance of Epicuriſm in a child. A girl, only five years old, wiſhed ſhe had no teeth, that ſhe might retain the taſte of minced-pie longer in her mouth, by mumbling it with her gums. Is ſhe not a young Quin in petticoats?

In anſwer to your requeſt with regard to the tragedy of Cato, I will freely give you my opinion of that frigid play. I am always more pleaſed with the peruſal than with the repreſentation of it. When I am alone, I can eaſily, with my intellectual eye, behold Romans and Numidians paſſing before me; but when I am in the theatre, my corporeal one is pained to ſee their repreſentatives ſo unlike, ſo very unlike, the heroes of Rome and of Numidia; ſtaring, ſtrutting, mouthing heroes, who hardly know how to look, to move, or to ſpeak.

The introduction of the love-plot has been ſeverely, and not without reaſon,

condemned by critics, not remarkable for the ſeverity of their cenſures. If we reflect attentively on the character of Cato, and the ſituation of his affairs, we cannot, with propriety, imagine, that his ſon and his daughter had time, or were inclined, to employ their thoughts on love. It is moſt reaſonable to ſuppoſe that their breaſts were agitated with paſſions of a very different kind.

Pray believe me, when I aſſure you, that I am particularly pleaſed with the ſentimental paſſages in your moſt friendly epiſtles, and therefore intreat you to proceed in the ſame ſtrain of compoſition, and to ſprinkle your moral reflections with a liberal hand, whenever you find a proper opportunity—and of ſuch an opportunity no woman is a better judge than yourſelf—to introduce them. In return I will endeavour to make my letters worthy of the place with which they are honoured in your literary cabinet, by rendering them ſuperior to thoſe intended only for a momentary peruſal.

J. H.

SPECIMENS *of* BRITISH POETRY.

PATRIOTIC EFFUSIONS.

By Dr. Langhorne.

Spirits of ancient time, to high renown
By martial glory rais'd, and deeds auguſt,
Atchiev'd for Britain's freedom! patriot hearts,
That, fearleſs of a tyrant's threat'ning arm,
Embrac'd your bleeding country! o'er the page
Where Hiſtory triumphs in your holy names,
O'er the dim monuments that mark your graves,
Why ſtream your eyes with pleaſure? 'Tis the joy,
The ſoft delight that thro' the full heart glows,
From ſweet remembrance of departed virtue!

O Britain, parent of illuſtrious names,
While o'er thy annals Mem'ry ſhoots her eye,
How the heart glows, rapt with high-won-d'ring love,
And emulous eſteem! Hail, Sidney, hail!
Whether Arcadian blythe, by fountain clear,
Piping thy love-lays wild, or Spartan bold,
In Freedom's van diſtinguiſh'd, Sidney, hail!
Oft o'er thy laurell'd tomb from hands unſeen,
Fall flowers; oft in the vales of Penſhurſt fair,
Menalcas, ſtepping from his evening fold,
Liſteneth ſtrange muſic, from the tiny breath
Of fairy minſtrels warbled, which of old
Dancing to thy ſweet lays they learned well.
On Raleigh's grave, O ſtrew the ſweeteſt flow'rs,
That on the boſom of the green vale blow;
There hang your vernal wreaths, ye village-maids,
Ye mountain-nymphs, your crowns of wild thyme bring
To Raleigh's honour'd grave! There bloom the bay,
The virgin roſe, that, bluſhing to be ſeen,
Folds its fair leaves; for modeſt worth was his;
A mind where Truth, Philoſophy's firſt-born,
Held her harmonious reign: a Briton's breaſt,
That, careful ſtill of Freedom's holy pledge,
Diſdain'd the mean arts of a tyrant's court;
Diſdain'd, and died! Where was thy ſpirit then,
Queen of ſea-crowning iſles, when Raleigh bled?
How well he ſerv'd thee, let Iberia tell!
Aſk proſtrate Cales, yet trembling at his name,
How well he ſerv'd thee, when her vanquiſh'd hand
Held forth the baſe bribe, how he ſpurn'd it from him,
And cry'd, I fight for Britain! Hiſt'ry rife,
And blaſt the reigns that redden with the blood
Of thoſe that gave them glory!

Enlarged Sentiments on Books and the World.

WHERE is the man, who, prodigal of mind,
In one wide wiſh embraces human kind?
All pride of ſects, all party zeal above,
Whoſe prieſt is Reaſon, and whoſe god is Love,
Fair Nature's friend ———

O ſacred guide! preceptreſs more ſublime
Than ſages boaſting o'er the wrecks of Time!
See on each page her beauteous volume bear
The golden character of good and fair.
All human knowledge (bluſh, collegiate pride)
Flows from her works, to none that read deny'd.

Shall the dull inmate of pedantic walls,
On whoſe old walk the ſun-beam ſeldom falls,
Who knows of Nature, and of man no more,
Than fills ſome page of antiquated lore ——
Shall he, in words and terms profoundly wiſe,
The better knowledge of the world deſpiſe,
Think wiſdom center'd in a falſe degree,
And ſcorn the ſcholar of humanity?

O that the world were emptied of its ſlaves!
That all the fools were gone, and all the knaves ——

But

But let not knaves misanthropy create,
Nor feed the gall of universal hate.
Wherever Genius, Truth, and Virtue dwell,
Polish'd in courts, or simple in a cell,
All views of country, sects, and creeds apart,
These, these I love, and hold them to my heart.

Vain of our beauteous isle, and justly vain,
For Freedom here, and Health, and Plenty reign,
We different lots contemptuously compare,
And boast, like children, of a fav'rite share;
Yet tho' each vale a deeper verdure yields,
Than Arno's banks, or Andalusia's fields,
Tho' many a tree-crown'd mountain teems with ore,
Tho' flocks innum'rous whiten ev'ry shore.
Why should we thus, with Nature's wealth elate,
Behold her different families with hate?
Look on her works—on every page you'll find
Inscrib'd the doctrine of the social mind.

See countless worlds of insect-being share
Th' unenvy'd regions of the lib'ral air!
In the same grove, what music void of strife!
Heirs of one stream, what tribes of scaly life!
See earth, and air, and fire, and flood combine,
Of general good to aid the great design!

Yet look once more on Nature's various plan!
Behold, and love her noblest creature, man;
She, never partial, on each various zone
Bestow'd some portion, to the rest unknown;
By mutual interest meaning thus to bind
In one vast chain the commerce of mankind.

Behold, ye vain disturkers of an hour,
Ye dupes of faction, and ye tools of pow'r!
Poor rioters on life's contracted stage!
Behold, and lose your littleness of rage!
Throw Envy, Folly, Prejudice behind,
And yield to Truth the empire of the mind.

Immortal Truth! O from thy radiant shrine,
Where light created first essay'd to shine;
Where clust'ring stars eternal beams display,
And gems ethereal drink the golden day;
To chace this moral, clear this sensual night,
O shed one ray of thy celestial light!
Teach us, while wand'ring thro' this vale below,
We know but little, that we little know.
One beam to mole-ey'd Prejudice convey,
Let Pride perceive one mortifying ray;
Thy glass to fools, to infidels apply,
And all the dimness of the mental eye.

Plac'd on this shore of Time's far stretching bourn,
With leave to look at Nature, and return,
While wave on wave impel the human tide,
And ages sink, forgotten as they glide;
Can life's short duties better be discharg'd,
Than when we leave it with a mind enlarg'd?

The Seasons appearing to Thomson.

By the same.

HER naked charms, like Venus, to disclose,
Spring, from her bosom, threw the shadowing rose;
Bar'd the pure snow that feeds the lover's fire,
The breast that thrills with exquisite desire;
Assum'd the tender smile, the melting eye,
The breath Favonian, and the yielding sigh;
One beauteous hand a wilding's blossom grac'd,
And one unfolded half her zoneless waist.

Majestic Summer, in gay pride adorn'd,
Her rival sister's simple beauty scorn'd;
With purple wreaths her lofty brows were bound,
With glowing flow'rs her rising bosom crown'd;
In her gay zone, by artful Fancy fram'd,
The bright rose blush'd, the full carnation flam'd;
Her cheeks the glow of splendid clouds display,
And her eyes flash insufferable day.

With milder air the gentle Autumn came,
But seem'd to languish at her sister's flame;
Yet, conscious of her boundless wealth, she bore
On high the emblems of her golden store;
Yet could she boast the plenty-pouring hand,
The lib'ral smile, benevolent and bland:
Nor might she fear in beauty to excel,
From whose fair head such golden tresses fell;
Nor might the envy Summer's flow'ry zone,
In whose sweet eye the star of evening shone.

Did Winter hope the envy'd palm to gain?
Yes, Winter hop'd, what woman is not vain?
Behold, (she cry'd, with voice that shook the ground,
The bard, the sisters, trembled at the sound)
Ye weak admirers of a grape or rose,
Behold my wild magnificence of snows!
See my keen frost, her glassy bosom bare,
Mock the faint sun, and bind the fluid air;
Nature to you may lend a painted hour,
With you may sport, when I suspend my pow'r;
But you and Nature, who that pow'r obey,
Shall own my beauty, or shall dread my sway.'
She spoke; the hard, whose gentle heart never gave
One pain or trouble, that he knew to save,
No favour'd nymph extols with partial lays,
But gives to each her picture for her praise.

On the musical Powers of Handel *displayed in his Oratorios.*

By the same.

O'ER Jephtha's votive maid when the soft lute
Sounds the slow symphony of funeral grief,
What youthful breast but melts with tender pity,
What parent bleeds not with a parent's woe!

When he of Gaza, blind, and sunk in chains,
On female treachery looks greatly down,
How the breast burns indignant? in thy strain,
When sweet voic'd Piety resigns to heav'n,
Glows not the bosom with the flame of Virtue?

But hark! what pleasing sounds invite mine ear,
So venerably sweet? 'Tis Sion's lute.
Behold her hero *! from his valiant brow
Looks Judah's lion, on his thigh the sword
Of vanquish'd Apollonius—The shrill trump
Thro' Betheron proclaims th' approaching fight.
I see the brave youth lead his little band,
With toil and hunger faint; yet from his arm
The rapid Syrian flies ——
Now louder blows
The martial clangor; lo! Nicanor's host!
With threat'ning turrets crown'd, slowly advance
The ponderous elephants.——
The blazing sun from many a golden shield
Reflected, gleams afar. Judean chief!
How shall thy force! thy little force sustain
The dreadful shock!
The hero comes—'Tis boundless mirth and song,
And dance, and triumph; ev'ry labouring string,
And voice, and breathing shell in concert strain
To swell the rapture of tumultuous joy.

I feel, I feel the sacred impulse—Hark!
Wak'd from according lyres the sweet strains flow
In symphony divine; from air to air,
The trembling numbers fly; swift bursts away
The flow of joy; now swells the flight of praise,
Springs the shrill trump aloft; the toiling chords
Melodious, labour thro' the flying maze,
And the deep base his strong sounds rolls away†
Majestically sweet.

Hark! what angelic sounds, what voice divine,
Breathes thro' the ravish't air! my rapt ear feels
The harmony of heaven. Hail sacred choir
Immortal spirits, hail! If haply those
That erst in favour'd Palestine proclaim'd
Glory and peace; her angel-haunted groves,
Harping mountains, and her golden vales
Re-echo'd Peace!—But oh! suspend the strain,
The swelling joy's too much for mortal bounds;
'Tis transport ev'n to pain. Oh! lead me then,
Convey me to the sad, the mournful scene,
Where trembling Nature saw her God expire.

* Judas Maccabeus. † Along.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXVII.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

Paris, Nov. 19.

WHERE have you been all this while, and never told us a word about air balloons, artificial earthquakes, and horse-racing at Fontainbleau? I imagine you have shut yourself up in some obscure corner of an obscure coffee-house, where nothing is talked of but the king's speech, and the congratulatory addresses upon the birth of a princess and the recovery of the queen.

Emerge from your obscurity, and let us hear a little about French manners, and French fashions. Tell us if the *goût Anglois* prevails in Paris, and if every thing now is *à l'Angloise*; if so, we may congratulate our manufacturers and artizans upon this new adoption. It is even so: instead of the *botte d'Auvergne*, which the French used to wear, that weighed at least five pounds each, nothing is worn now but the Newmarket boot, the buckskin breeches, the round hat, and the English surtout. A Parisian would be as much out of fashion to dress like a Frenchman at this period, as he would, twenty years ago, to have appeared like an Englishman.

The English language is studied with as much attention, as we ever studied French, and a pretty woman, who could not lisp the compliments of the day in our tongue, in the Thuilleries or Palais Royal, would be pronounced an unqualified visitor at those places. Porter is preferred to Burgundy at all the chin-shops, where the ladies wash down the bar-

barrelled oyſters with it; and Burton ale is more in renown than the beſt Champaign.

It is ſaid we ſhall ſoon have an Engliſh theatre here, and then we ſhall be able to judge of Shakſpeare in all his glory, in deſpite of the pſeudo-criticiſms of Voltaire and the reſt of his admirers. Would you believe it? the ladies here read Milton; they all admire him, and, ſave a few (as on your ſide of the water), pretend to underſtand him. But they know not what to make of Butler; Hudibras puzzles them plaguily; yet they will not give it up, and ſay, with a ſignificant nod, "C'eſt bien joli."

We have a number of your *impures* here; the Sérails, upon the Boulevards, are chiefly compoſed of the Engliſh, Scotch, and Iriſh; the French grizettes are almoſt ſtark mad at their ſucceſs, and the preference that is given them. If ſome of our firſt rate demi-reps were to come here, they would carry all before them; for the duke de Chartes has given it as his opinion that they are the fineſt women in all the world.

Apropos, in your way, I think an Engliſh Magazine would do here; the Town and Country is read by every body, and the Têtes-à-Têtes, in particular, are tranſlated for the information of thoſe who are not ſufficiently verſed in Engliſh to read them fluently.

I muſt cloſe this letter at preſent, for I hear the marquis Del——— at the bottom of the ſtairs, and, as uſual, he is ſinging to himſelf. Let me hear from you as ſpeedily as poſſible.

I remain,

Your old ſchool-fellow,

CHARLES M——N.

To the Editor *of the* COFFEE-HOUSE.

SIR,

I Write this to complain of two grievances that prevail at our coffee-houſe. Mr. deputy Philip Fretful is a great œconomiſt, and a very great ſloven. He comes here every morning to read the papers, and generally hits the time when I am at breakfaſt. Mr. Deputy is extravagant in nothing but ſnuff—would he paid equal attention to clean handkerchiefs; but I believe one ſerves him more than a week, which he conſtantly dries at the fire juſt before me. The ſmoke and effluvia are intolerable; and although I have given him as broad hints as poſſible, they have had no effect. Perhaps the publication of this may prevail; if not, I ſhall give Mr. Deputy Philip a much ſeverer Philippic.

The other grievance I have to complain of, is the conſtant cuſtom of Mr. Dormouſe's repairing hither, immediately after dinner every day, to take his afternoon nap. He throws himſelf into a box, flings up his legs, and in a few minutes begins his *ſnorings*, which are loud enough to be heard in St. Paul's Churchyard. If the waiter does not rouze him exactly at ſix, according to order, he probably would remain in this ſituation the whole night, to the great annoyance of the company, and the interruption of the tranquillity of all preſent.

Theſe, Mr. Editor, are certainly grievances of a very enormous kind, and ſhould be fined according to the laws of the room. Suppoſe half a crown for a ſmoaking handkerchief, and five ſhillings for a ſnoring cuſtomer.

St. Martin's le Grand, Nov. 12.

An Intereſted Coffee-houſe Lounger.

☞ The Editor entirely approves of this correſpondent's propoſal, and wiſhes it might take place in every coffee-houſe within the bills of mortality.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

If you judge the following thoughts on the dangers to which honeſt men are expoſed to in ſociety, worthy of a place in your valuable Repoſitory, I ſhould be glad to ſee them in your next Number.

I am, Sir,

Your humble ſervant,

An Occaſional Correſpondent

WHEN we conſider that twenty thouſand naked Americans were incapable of reſiſting the aſſaults of a handful of well armed, diſciplined men, I ſee little probability for an honeſt man to defend himſelf againſt twenty thouſand knaves, who are all furniſhed with the defenſive arms of wordly prudence, and the offenſive ones of craft and malice. He will find no leſs odds than theſe againſt him if he has much concern in human affairs. The only advice, therefore, that

I can give him is, to be sure not to venture his person any longer in the open campaign than the emergency of his situation requires; but to retreat and entrench himself, to stop up all avenues, and draw up all bridges against so formidable and common an enemy.

The fact is, a man in much business, must either make himself a knave, or the world will make him a fool; and, if the injury went no farther than being laughed at, a wise man would content himself with the revenge of retaliation: but the case is much worse; for these civil cannibals, as well as the wild ones, not only dance about such an unhappy stranger, but, at length, devour him. A sober man cannot get too soon out of drunken company; though they be ever so kind and merry amongst themselves, they are not only disagreeable but dangerous.

Is it then astonishing that a virtuous man should prefer solitude to society? It is difficult for him to be otherwise, were he surrounded by thousands. In this case he may consider himself among a multitude of wild beasts. Men are to each other all kinds of beasts; fawning spaniels, roaring lions, or crafty foxes; thieving wolves, dissembling crocodiles, treacherous decoys, and rapacious vultures. The civilest of all nations are, methinks, those who are generally pronounced the most barbarous. There is some moderation and good-nature in those cannibals, who eat no men but their enemies, whilst we, enlightened and polished Christian Europeans, like so many pikes and sharks, prey upon every thing that we can devour.

Philosophers boast, that by the refinement of their manners, they first congregated men into communities, formed societies of dispersed and wandering itinerants, erected houses, and raised the walls of the most ancient cities. Would they could unravel all that they have woven, that we might recover our woods and our primitive innocence again, instead of our castles and our palaces, which contain the guile and hypocrisy of courtiers, the fraud and artifice of titled gamblers. It is true, they have convened many thousands of scattered people into one body, and into cities to cozen, and into armies to butcher one another. They found them hunters and fishers of their brethren; and they boast of having brought them to a state of peace; whereas they have only taught them the art of war. They have formed, I must confess, salutary laws for restraining vice—vices which they themselves nurtured and encouraged, and which now have got the better of all restriction, all constraint, and bid law as well as justice defiance. Though there was before no punishment for wickedness, yet there was less committed, because there were no temptations to be guilty.

Those who pay eulogiums to philosophy upon this score, are either deceived themselves, or endeavour to deceive others. If they are deceived, they are to be pitied for their ignorance or credulity; if they attempt deception, their hypocrisy, duplicity, and dissimulation cannot be too much exposed. True philosophy is the art of making men happy; pseudo-philosophy, the artifices of designing quacks and empirics, to impose upon the world, and erect a fastidious altar, at the price of truth, to their own imaginary consequence.

X.

To the EDITOR *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

I Have often thought it very unaccountable, how many families came possessed of names so inimical to decency and decorum, that they could not be, with propriety, uttered in company. It is more than probable they were originally foreign names, imported by emigrants from the continent, and in their language did not convey the gross ideas, that must in English naturally suggest themselves at the utterance of them.

I am acquainted with two or three persons of German extraction, whose names were, originally, precisely in this predicament; but they have prudently softened them down to an English ear, and they are now pronounced without giving any offence to delicacy.

A gentleman, in the clerical profession, had lately a very handsome estate left him by a distant relation, on condition of changing his name to that of his kinsman, which was of the description I have just been mentioning. The parson was poor, and the bait was tempting; but he declares it is worth all the money to go by such an appellation, which, were he to mollify, a younger brother in the army would sip in for the fortune, as he swears you may call him by all the odious names in the world, if you will but tack a good estate

estate to them, of which he is in great want, being much in debt, and having nothing but his pay to support him.

A very agreeable young lady, who was so unfortunate as to have an incorrigible name of this kind, and was always put greatly to the blush, whenever she was called by it; vowed publicly, one day, that she would marry the first man of family, though never so poor, if he had but a tolerable name that she might go by, the rest of her days. Jack Bellmour, who was only an attorney's clerk, hearing of this declaration of the young lady immediately wrote her the following billet.

"Dear Miss,

"I Heartily sympathize with you upon the uncouthness of your name, and think it a thousand pities that a young lady, of your beauty and accomplishments, should ever be addressed, and have her ears tortured with so barbarous a name as ———. Permit me, most amiable fair, to offer you my hand, my heart has long been your's, though you have hitherto been a stranger to my person and passion.

"It is true, I am not a man of fortune; but my character will bear the strictest scrutiny, and you may convince yourself my family would not dishonour an alliance with any lady in England.

"If this overture should meet with a favourable reception, I will do myself the honour, I might add happiness, of waiting upon you, to throw myself at your feet, to convince the most lovely of her sex, of the sincerity and ardour of a passion, which I have fruitlessly endeavoured to suppress.

Believe me, angelic Eliza,

Your's most devotedly,

JOHN BELLMOUR."

The young lady made inquiry concerning Jack, and finding he had no way imposed upon her, and that he was a genteel athletic youth, about her own age, admitted his visits; of which permission he availed himself so well, that his mistress, having her fortune in her own possession, consented to yield her hand; and Jack, from being an engrossing clerk, at fourteen shillings a week, in Chancery-lane, has jumped into the arms of a beautiful young woman in a connubial leap, and, at the same time, has become possessed of ten thousand pounds. Thus we find there is more in the *whistling* of a name than some think, and that *whistling* sometimes proves that it must be (proverbially) an ill wind that blows nobody good.

VERAX.

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

The following reflections on the rise and utility of newspapers, and other periodical publications, may be worthy the attention of your readers.

A. B. C.

IN the beginning of this century, when turnpike roads were not so general, and the conveyance from place to place was far more difficult than at present, people were obliged to put up with many very great inconveniencies, and to confine their wants within a very narrow compass. They had no encouragement, and, in some cases, scarcely a possibility of extending their connexions, and contented themselves, therefore, with such immediate necessaries as their little neighbourhood afforded. They had not then any great inclination for reading, nor were the polite arts so generally known or attended to ars they ae at present. Domestic industry employed their time, and left them little leisure for other amusements. Such was the state of our forefathers, when the intestine broils of the kingdom rouzed their attention, and called them from their villages to assist their king and country. The youths who had hitherto assisted their fathers in the cultivation of their lands, now chearfully enlisted under the banner of their sovereign, and boldly went to fight against their enemies, who threatened such depredations on their native country. Hence the parents became anxious to know the fate of these their young adventurers; they caught with eagerness the public papers, and read impatiently an account of every battle, while fear foreboded that their sons had fallen.

It is from this æra that we may date the universality of newspapers in this kingdom. They were at first the vehicles of political information only, disclosing the secrets of ministerial councils, and presaging

preſaging to the public a future war or peace; but this plan has ſince been materially altered and improved, and they are now become the vehicles of general information. From the number of hands into which they were diſtributed it was ſoon diſcovered, that theſe were the beſt and moſt convenient channels for making known our own neceſſities, or for offering a ſupply for thoſe of others. Travelling alſo became more eaſy, by degrees, and diſtance no longer a hindrance to their circulation.

It was only neceſſary for a perſon to be at the expence of a few ſhillings for an advertiſement, and his wants were immediately promulgated to many thouſand people, in a ſhorter time than could be done by any other method. Men are now thoroughly ſenſible of this advantage, and hence it is that advertiſements are ſo numerous in all our newſpapers, forming a conſiderable part of their contents, and to a man of buſineſs are certainly the moſt valuable department.

Politics are now little more than a farce; the rage of party has in a great meaſure ſubſided; and Peace having once more fixed her ſtandard amongſt us, we are no longer troubled with the long details of battles between contending armies. Our newſpapers are at this period devoted to the intereſting debates in Parliament, or yield us a more amuſing variety of matter, by being employed in the polite ſervice of literature, or in eſtabliſhing more extenſive connexions amongſt mankind.

Magazines, as they are at preſent conducted, are of a more recent date than newſpapers. It is true, there was a monthly production publiſhed by Mr. Motteaux, who gave us a tranſlation of Don Quixote, about the beginning of this century; but it was far more confined than the preſent periodical miſcellanies; never roſe to any great eſtimation, and is but little known. Within the laſt twenty years we have ſeen Magazines upon original, entertaining, and inſtructive plans; communicating the moſt important intelligence of the month, and, at the ſame time, a variety of original eſſays upon almoſt every intereſting ſubject, which have been circulated and read with avidity, not only in this iſland, but in every quarter of the globe.

This ſource of intelligence is at once complete, and the expence ſo very reaſonable, that it is within the reach of almoſt every individual; and many perſons at a diſtance from the capital, who cannot afford to be ſupplied with newſpapers three or ſix times a week, may, by this channel of communication, become acquainted with every important event, or curious circumſtance that occurs in the capital.

Account *of* New Books *and* Pamphlets.

Travels to the Coaſt of Arabia Felix, *and from thence by the* Red Sea *and* Egypt *to* Europe. *8vo* 2*s.* Blamire.

THE author of theſe Travels is Mr. Rooke, a gentleman who went out in the capacity of major, with commodore Johnſtone's ſquadron, in the year 1781, which was deſtined to attack the Cape of Good Hope. Mr. Rooke was appointed to command in the Eaſt Indies; but finding his health greatly impaired, he reſolved, upon his arrival at Morebat-bay, to return to Europe, and accordingly embarked on board an Arabian veſſel, which carried him to Mocha; from whence he proceeded to Judda, and afterwards to Suez, the Arſinoe of the ancients, ſituated at the extremity of the Red Sea. He next viſited Cairo, where the Egyptian pyramids firſt engaged his attention, and which he deſcribes in a particular manner. On his quitting Egypt, he viſited the iſle of Rhodes, and afterwards landed on the coaſt of Barbary, where he viewed the ſite of ancient Carthage, and other places celebrated in hiſtory. Theſe Travels, we think, will afford entertainment and inſtruction to the curious reader, as they treat of objects that are intereſting, though not much known; and are written in an agreeable ſtyle, well ſuited to the ſubject.

The Hiſtory of Ireland, *from the earlieſt Period to the preſent Time. In a Series of Letters, addreſſed to* William Hamilton, *Eſq. By* William Crawford, *A. M.* 2 *Vols.* 12*s. ſewed.* 8*vo.* Robinſon.

This hiſtory will, doubtleſs, have many admirers, particularly at this period, as Mr. Crawford is a warm advocate for the liberties of his country. Perhaps this writer's ſtyle might have been improved, had he not aimed too much at brevity and conciſe periods, rather than eaſe and elegance; but it muſt be acknowledged, he has taken a very extenſive view of the Iriſh hiſtory in ſo ſmall a compaſs, which circumſtance will recommend the work to ſuch readers, who have not much time to ſpare, or are not inclined to beſtow it upon any particular work.

Adelaide

Adelaide *and* Theodore; *or, Letters on Education. Tranſlated from the* French *of Madame le Comteſſe le* Genlis. *12mo. 9s. in boards.* Cadell.

Theſe Letters, with a few exceptions, certainly merit the attention of our fair countrywomen, who have judgment to diſtinguiſh between the influence of French and Engliſh manners; they ſhould, however, be cautiouſly put into the hands of the juvenile part of the ſex, who may be captivated with the author's ſtyle and pleaſing images, and adopt ſome errors that we think ought to be expunged. The counteſs's obſervations on Pariſian manners, we think will be acceptable to our readers. They are addreſſed by a kind of miſanthrope, to a young man who has been ſome time abſent from his native country.

"This is a charming room, ſaid I, and the more ſo, as it gives one ſuch ideas of the perſons to whom it belongs. The black man ſhrugged up his ſhoulders, ſaying, from whence do you come, Sir? From Moſcow, Sir!—From Moſcow! Oh then you are my man, I will inſtruct you. This apartment, which you may well imagine to be a temple conſecrated to friendſhip, to ſtudy, and meditation, is only a room for parade; all theſe books ſpread on the deſk are merely deſigned for ornament, like china on a chimney-piece. Moliere ridiculed the learned women of his age, who were to be ſure very abſurd, but at leaſt they knew ſomething. Inſtead of which, ours, at this time, pretend to great knowledge, when they labour under the moſt profound ignorance. By this diſcourſe I ſuſpected the man to be an original, a kind of ſatirical, whimſical jeſter; and I was not deceived in my opinion. But, Sir, anſwered I, the ladies of our time, though it is true they cultivate the ſciences, yet they cannot be accuſed of pedantry. They make uſe of no learned expreſſions, they do not make a parade of what they know.—But, Sir, once more, they know nothing. That ſort of pedantry, of which you are ſpeaking, at leaſt ſuppoſes ſome degree of knowledge. But none is neceſſary to go and ſee experiments in electricity, to attend a courſe of chemical lectures, and to be infinitely amuſed by it: in ſhort, to liſten with an appearance of underſtanding, and at the ſame time by now and then putting in a word, to diſcover their total ignorance. They have in general received very different educations; and, as ſoon as they are their own miſtreſſes, they read nothing but fooliſh pamphlets and plays, which completes the corruption of their taſte. They lead the moſt diſſipated lives, and pretend to univerſal knowledge. They affect to underſtand painting and architecture. They ſuppoſe themſelves judges of the principal opera-ſingers, or performers, without knowing a note of muſic. They go to court, ride on horſeback, play at billiards, go out hunting, drive about in their carriages, ſpend the night at aſſemblies, or playing at pharo, write at leaſt ten billets in a day, receive a hundred viſits, and ſhew themſelves every where in the ſpace of twelve hours; at Verſailles, at Paris, at the miller-ner's, the miniſter's levee, the public walks, at the ſhop of a ſtatuary, at the market, the academies, the opera, and the rope dancers; equally delighted with, and applauding Reville and Jeanot; d'Auberville, and the Little Devil. Doing ſo many things, purſued he, how would you have them ſucceed in any one? Nevertheleſs, they are peremptory in their deciſions, and particularly Madame de Surville, who knows not the meaſure of a verſe, and is even ignorant of grammar, or ſpelling; yet ſhe gives her opinion on works of literature, and is vain enough to imagine the letters ſhe writes to her friends will deſcend to poſterity, like thoſe of Madame de Sevigny.

"With regard to their ſenſibility, it is true they have ornaments made with their friends hair; they have galleries with their pictures; they have altars and odes dedicated to friendſhip; they are conſtantly embroidering cyphers, they talk only of love, friendſhip, gratitude, and the charms of ſolitude, &c. and they every one fancy themſelves poſſeſſed of ſuperior talents.

"But do they employ themſelves more in the education of their children? Do they live more retired lives than the women of former times? are they more uſeful, more ſenſible, or more amiable, than des Houlieres, the Sevignys, the Graſignys? Have they fewer whims, or are they leſs extravagant, ſince they are become ſo benevolent and ſo learned? You may compare the irregularities of their conduct to thoſe hypocritical devotees, whoſe religion conſiſts only in outward ſhew, who keep an oratory and relics, and pray to the ſaints, without any love for the Divine Being; who preach to others without correcting their own faults, and blame with great ſeverity thoſe who do not imitate their examples."

The Diſtreſs of Integrity and Virtue. A Poem, in three Cantos. By Ambroſe Pitman, *Eſq. 4to. 1s. 6d.* Becket.

We learn from the dedication, that this is a juvenile attempt, and as ſuch it has conſiderable merit; and we doubt not, when this gentleman's Muſe has attained maturity, ſhe will be a very entertaining companion.

Occaſional Epiſtles, written during a Journey from London *to* Boufrah. *To* William Hayley, *Eſq. By* Eyles Irwin, *Eſq. 4to. 3s.* Dodſley.

In theſe Epiſtles there are ſome very deſcriptive and poetical paſſages, that would

not

not discredit the pen of Mr. Hayley himself; but impartiality compels us to add, there are many lines that are flat and insipid.

Columba, *a poetical Epistle, heroic and satirical, to the Right Hon.* Charles *Earl* Cornwallis. *By* Miles Parkin, *A. B.* 4*to.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Debret.

This Epistle is written in a whimsical desultory manner. It contains high encomiums on lord Cornwallis, and other officers of rank; and the author, at the same time, deals out his invectives against the enemies of his country. Some lines are harmoniously poetical, and others very enigmatical.

The Disjointed Watch. *By* Francis Okely. 12*mo.* 2*d.* Lackington.

The divisions of the church are here compared to a disjointed watch; but we apprehend the derangements of the time-piece might be more easily remedied, than those of religion.

Vis-a-Vis of Berkley-square. 4*to.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Murray.

If this *Vis-a-Vis* had broke down before it reached Berkeley-square, the public would have been no great sufferers by the accident.

The Amours of Florizel; *or the Adventures of a Red Cap.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Rich.

Very impudent, and very dull.

History of the political Life, and public Services, as a Senator and a Statesman, of the Right Hon. Charles James Fox, *one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.* 8*vo.* 7*s.* *in boards.* Debrett.

A laboured panegyric upon the public conduct of Mr. Fox; in which, however, we meet with nothing new but the author's reflexions, which, it must be acknowledged, are ingenious and pertinent in support of the character he aims to establish of that gentleman.

A View of the Constitution of the British *Colonies in* North America *and the* West Indies, *at the Time the Civil War broke out on the Continent of* America. *By* Anthony Stokes, *his Majesty's Chief Justice of* Georgia. 8*vo.* 7*s.* White.

This is a very elaborate and judicious compilation, and will prove of great utility to those who may be engaged in any legal transactions with North America and the West India islands.

A Letter of his Grace the Duke of Richmond. 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Stockdale.

The committee of correspondence in Ireland having requested his Grace to favour them with his sentiments respecting a parliamentary reform in that kingdom, he has in reply penned this Letter. The duke has delivered his opinion on the subject with perspicuity and freedom; in which he liberally suggests the idea of admitting the whole body of the people, and even paupers, to vote for members of parliament. His grace also cursorily mentions, a fœderal union between Great Britain and Ireland; at the same time he cautiously touches upon the religious principles of electors.

A Letter to his Grace the Duke of Richmond. 8*vo.* 1*s.* Smith.

This is a severe, and at the same time illiberal attack upon the preceding letter.

A Capital Mistake in the Legislature. 8*vo.* 6*d.* Kearsley.

The subject of this pamphlet is the Receipt Tax, which the author censures as oppressive and impolitic. His chief argument turns upon the danger of opening a channel to forgery, both at home and abroad, which may engross the whole profits of the revenue. As we have reason to think this tax will undergo another parliamentary investigation, we shall postpone our judgment upon the subject.

The Fall of Phaeton; *or, the History of* George Giddy.

[*Illustrated with an elegant Copper-plate.*]

GEORGE GIDDY, the subject of these memoirs, is the son of an eminent tradesman, who had, by dint of industry and œconomy, scarcely to be paralleled, scraped together about ten thousand pounds. His only son was bred to the law, and designed for an ornament at the bar; but Coke and Littleton had no charms for him; gaiety was his motto, and luxury with dissipation his supporters. Such supporters, the reader will anticipate, could not be of great stability or duration, and that his motto must, in a short time, be obliterated. He, however, kept up appearances during his father's life, in hours of business was to be found at his chambers in Lincoln's-inn, constantly attended commons, and if he did not suck in any great portion of legal knowledge, he swallowed a considerable share of trencher'd mutton, pork, and beef, every term, according to law.

His vigils and revels, at this period, went hand in hand, and he often slipt on to his apartments at break of day, to keep up the farce of regularity, lest old

Square



The Fall of Phaeton.

Squire Toes might drop in upon him at breakfast-time, and find him an absentee from his studies. Far from any such discovery, whenever his father favoured him with a visit, and indeed it generally proved a favour, as it was accompanied with the presentation of a bank note, the Statutes at Large were regularly disposed upon his reading desk, with notes and references in *apparently* proper places.

Old Giddy's brain was almost turned at the perspective view of George's future *eclat* in Westminster-hall. He had heard of Demosthenes and Cicero, but neither the pebbles * of the one, or the silver tongue of the other, carried any degree of proportionate weight, with even the expectancies he formed of his son's rhetorical powers, and successful eloquence.

Thus hypocritically imposed on by George, the old gentleman thought he could not save enough for him: he almost denied himself necessaries, conveniencies he was unacquainted with, that his son might appear, in his future career, with the dignity becoming the long robe, and the affluence of a gentleman.

Old Giddy departed this life, and young Giddy began it in full swing. His law books were no longer exposed to view; his chambers were dispersed of; he took an elegant house in the new buildings near Marybone; set up a carriage, and drove his long-tailed greys. This was not all; it was necessary to have a lady to do the honours of his table, and accordingly Lucy Williams was taken into keeping. The brilliant appearance George now made, added to his supposed fortune of at least a hundred thousand pounds, attracted the attention of some of the *noble* black legs, and he was balloted without a single *black ball*, into three of the most polite gambling houses in one night.

George was now almost at the zenith of his glory. His father's profession he never hinted at, and few were acquainted with it; indeed, he was almost ashamed to own that he had been bred to the law: however, whenever it was mentioned, he exerted his abilities to contemn, despise, and ridicule the pursuit of it.

Whilst he was pursuing this career, and nightly becoming the prey of titled sharpers, his attention to play was diverted by an object, a female object, of irresistible attraction, one night at the play. He found she was nothing more than a plebeian's daughter, and had little expectancies in point of fortune. He therefore judged she might prove an easy conquest. Without much ceremony George wrote her what he judged a very tender billet, couched in equivocal terms, that she might not avail herself of a promise of marriage. To this she answered in a manner that clearly proved her a girl of sense as well as virtue—her personal charms he was before acquainted with.

Finding Miss Jones was more than a match for him in epistolary writing, he resolved to try his address in a personal attack. He waited upon her in his brilliant carriage, with two footmen behind; when being introduced to the young lady, he found her mother present, who continued in the room all the time of the visit. This circumstance entirely destroyed all the intended attack he had prepared against her virtue.

In fine, after numerous visits, he found himself so deeply smitten with her captivating powers, that in a fit of *lust*, not *love*, he resolved to marry her to gratify his passion.

The nuptials were celebrated, and three whole weeks appeared one tissue of terrestrial rapture and delight. At the termination of this period George made a very extraordinary discovery—this was "that his wife was a mere woman:" in consequence of which he thought he had enough of her, and left her to console herself with his absence, and a bare subsistence.

George once more appeared upon the horizon of the gay and polite world, and was, as before, most graciously received—for no man lost his money with a better grace, or acquitted a debt of honour with greater alacrity. These were recommendations that never failed being properly considered in the purlieus of St. James's, and he had often the honour of walking arm in arm with a titled pickpocket, and sometimes even with a ribboned sharper. Such condescension could not be thought too dearly purchased by a few thousands, especially when they were absolutely wanted.

The remembrance of his wife being ere now totally obliterated, it may reasonably be supposed that some other engaging female had caught his attention. The Bird of Paradise was now

* According to the historians Demosthenes was naturally defective in his speech, to surmount which impediment, it is said, he used to fill his mouth with pebbles and roar to the waves.

in high vogue, and upon the flutter for a new supporter. He made her a propofal, which fhe judged prudent at this time not to reject; a new Phaeton was among the number of the preliminary articles of this treaty; it was ftipulated that it fhould be at leaft two feet higher than either Lord M—lefw—th's or Sir John L——de's. It was inftantly ordered, and almoft as inftantly built.

They now fhone with uncommon luftre at all the watering places, at Epfom and New Market. Returning from the laft place a fhort time fince, George driving very furioufly, did not efpy a bank in the road, which turned the vehicle over, and threw them into an adjacent flough; from whence they were with much difficulty extricated by the fervants, but not without being completely wetted to the fkin from top to toe.

Our defigner has feized this circumftance of George's adventures to give a lively idea of his overthrow; for this *fall of Phaeton* might with many perfons, not very fuperftitious, be confidered as ominous, and as a prefage of his *fpeedy fall in life*, into a worfe flough, than that upon the road from New Market.

Polite play had drained his pockets pretty freely in the metropolis; the turf, and hazard at the polite watering places, together with his domeftic extravagance, amorous expences, and phaetonic pomp, foon completed his ruin. It was near time for his miftrefs to leave him, his pretended friends to defert him, and all his vifitors were reduced to his clamorous creditors.

He had, nevertheleis, upon the ftrength of a promife from a Levitic ufurer, planned a trip to France, to be prefent at the late great match at Fontainbleau; but a very impertinent taylor (to whom he was indebted only a few hundreds) having gained intelligence of his defign, prevented his journey, and lodged him at a *Lock-up* houfe not far from Shire Lane. Here he remained as long as his cafh continued; that being exhaufted, the friendly catchpole, not willing to increafe his debts, conveyed him to the Fleet, where he now refides, having very elegant apartments in *mount fcoundrel*. Here we muft leave poor George, as it is not in our power to bail him, and we are afraid that when an infolvent act takes place, fome of his debts will prove fo great, that he will not be able to derive any benefit from it.

Alas! poor George Giddy——what a falling off is here!

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

THE rage for gaming among all ranks of people, from the peer down to the pauper, is aftonifhing, and at the fame time much to be lamented. The fatal effects of the E. O. tables roufed the attention of the magiftrates, and they have with a becoming zeal profecuted and punifhed thofe peits of fociety the keepers and proprietors of them. The infurance of lottery tickets or rather numbers, was difcovered to be pregnant with many fatal confequence, to the public, particularly among the lower clafs of people, who would go all poffible lengths to become adventurers in that nefarious bufinefs. It is well known that it has brought many to condign punifhments, who after having made away with all their own property, have had recourfe to difhoneft means, for procuring the fupplies neceffary to continue this deftructive purfuit.

It muft be acknowledged that lotteries upon any foundation, are pernicious to the community, as they excite a fpirit of gaming already too prevalent amongft us; but miniiters having found them expedient *douceurs* for raifing the fupplies, the legiflature have endeavoured to prevent the more baneful confequences flowing from them, and have apparently enacted fuch forcible clauies, and inflicted fuch penalties in the act concerning them, that one would be inclined to think the office-keepers, wou'd not have the effrontery to fly in the face of the law, and put in practice various fubterfuges to evade it. But fo it is; at this very time, there are in this metropolis five times as many offices unlicenfed as licenfed, the number of the latter being only twenty-eight all over Great Britain. Here every lure is thrown out to entice the credulous and ignorant to get rid of their money; and fuch extravagant advantages are offered by advertifements and hand-bills, that were the promifes fulfilled, in cafe of a run of ill luck againft the office-keepers, they muft be ruined were they poffeffed of fifty thoufand pounds. It is aftonifhing that when we recollect the many Molefworths who have decamped *a la fourdine*, and paid the *adventurers* in their wheels of fortune, with their abfence, that there fhould ftill exift fo many votaries to the blind goddefs. Can any reafonable perfon expect that a man who openly militates

militates againſt the laws of his country, and bids defiance to juſtice, will in private tranſactions, which are in themſelves illegal, be ſo tenacious of his honour, ſo conſcientiouſly ſcrupulous as to fulfil his engagements which no law can compel him to do. It might with almoſt as much reaſon be ſuppoſed that a highwayman, after he had robbed you of a purſe, would return that, with another of far greater value, to atone for his crime.

At a time that we have exploded ghoſts and witches, and do not believe the devil himſelf can be raiſed by any incantation whatever; we have believed in bottle-conjurors, Bet Canning, and we think we can make a voyage to the moon in an air balloon. No wonder then if the multitude ſhould give credit to every impoſtor, who claps a lighted paper lanthorn to his door, and tells you, upon his honour, no doubt, for he has nothing elſe to bind him, that you may walk in, and for ſeven ſhillings, make your fortune to a certainty.

I have already mentioned Moleſworth, and I think upon this occaſion I may venture to introduce him again. When his flaming deluſive advertiſements appeared, and having modeſtly told you, that by purchaſing at his ſhop, you might be certain of having all the high prizes, a plain, but ſenſible, country gentleman, called at his ſhop in Holburn one evening, and being alone with him, asked "from what an uncommon ſource of univerſal benevolence, he could be ſo generous to the world as to part with all the great prizes, when he might ſo eaſily ſecure them to himſelf?" Moleſworth, unprepared for ſuch a queſtion, turned upon his heel, and wiſhed the gentleman good night; ſaying in a pretty loud whiſper——*You are not the ſort.*

This little anecdote might ſerve as an uſeful hint to thoſe who are inclined to part with their money upon ſuch indiſputable ſecurity as a lottery office keeper's faith.

ANTI DUPE.

THE THEATRE. No. 167.

AT Covent Garden theatre a comic opera has been produced, under the title of the Poor Soldier, written by Mr. O'Keefe.

This opera is an alteration from the Shamrock, preſented laſt ſeaſon, for the benefit of Mr. Lewes; for an account of which, ſee our Magazine for April laſt. The chief improvements conſiſt in the airs, compoſed by Mr. Shields. For thoſe which met with the greateſt applauſe, ſee the Poetry.

At the ſame theatre has been introduced, a new comedy, entitled the Magic Picture.

Perſons of the Drama.

Eugenius,	Mr. Wroughton.
Ladiſlaus,	Mr. Whitfield.
Eubulus,	Mr. Clarke.
Baptiſta,	Mr. Hull.
Ferdinand,	Mr. Davies.
Ubaldo,	Mr. Edwin.
Ricardo,	Mr. Wilſon.
Hilario,	Mr. Quick.
Honoria,	Mrs. Bates.
Coriſca,	Mrs. Wilſon.
Acanthe,	Miſs Platt.
Sophia,	Miſs Younge.

Ruffians, Maſques, Courtiers, &c. &c.

This production is an alteration from Maſſinger's comedy of the Picture, and appears in its preſent ſhape, improved by the pen of Mr. Bate. The original has ever been conſidered as a good acting play: but the main incident on which the whole plot turned, namely, the magical properties of Sophia's picture, though teeming with great dramatic effect, has been generally pronounced as ſo violently offenſive to probability, that it has defeated the deſign of the author. Beſides this circumſtance, there was a ſtill more formidable objection to the repreſentation of this comedy, the groſſneſs of its language, and indelicacy of its alluſions, which were the vices of dramatic writers about the time of Maſſinger.

Theſe objections formed the groundwork of the preſent alteration; and it muſt be acknowledged the Editor has not miſſed his aim, for the impurities are removed, and probability reſtored. The enchantment no longer ſubſiſts. In lieu of this, the jealous mind of Eugenius is the ſole engine of the plot. Baptiſta informs him the picture has magical powers, which, from his great credibility, he implicitly believes, and even exaggerates in his own mind, and the attention of the audience is inceſſantly excited, without probability being offended, and the intereſt of the piece is hereby conſiderably increaſed. The greater part of the original is new written, and the ſtyle much modernized and poliſhed. The airs and chorus are entirely new. Upon the whole, we may venture to pronounce, that the Magic Picture in its preſent dreſs, has conſiderable merit.

The parts are well caſt, and as well

supported. The characters were newly, and judiciously dressed. Miss Younge's second dress was peculiarly superb, and was a striking specimen of her taste and elegance. The comedy was received with great applause, and it will probably, in its new garb, turn out a stock play.

A grand chorus was introduced, and Mrs. Martyr gave a song behind the scenes. All the musical performers of the theatre assisted in the chorus; was received with uncommon plaudits, which it deserved, as it might be pronounced a festival of concord and harmony. For the chorus and airs, see the Poetry.

Mrs. Crawford has at length entered the lists with the Siddons, in the character of Lady Randolph in the tragedy of Douglas. Were we to judge from the brilliant and numerous audience that appeared upon the occasion, added to the extraordinary plaudits she received we may suppose that the Drury Lane heroine will meet with a formidable rival in this lady. To say that Mrs. Crawford entered into the true spirit of lady Randolph, would be paying her but a scanty pittance of justice; it was the general opinion, that she excelled her former excellence in it. The surest criterion of dramatic merit, is the general voice of the public. Mrs. Siddons received it from all quarters last season, and no one disputed her title to it; but we cannot, or ever did, imagine her a phœnix who was to rise out of the ashes of her couchant contemporary. When we have seen that lady perform all the parts of Mrs. Crawford, in comedy as well as tragedy, we will then pronounce upon their contested superiority.

Answers to the Mathematical Questions proposed in the Town and Country Magazine for October, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Answered by Messr.* Brown *and* Tattam.

Let x be the number sought. Then per question $\frac{x-17}{19}$ and $\frac{x-21}{28}$, are to be whole numbers; put m and n for those quotients respectively, whence again per question $\frac{m+n-2}{3}$ and $\frac{x-m-n-1}{2}$ must also be whole numbers. Put the former equal to p and the latter equal to r; hence these equations $\frac{x-17}{19}=m$, $\frac{x-21}{28}=n$, $\frac{m+n-2}{3}=p$, and $\frac{x-m-n-1}{2}=r$. Now by exterminating m, n, p, and r, we shall at length have $x=3192s+245$, wherein s may be assumed at pleasure.

QUESTION II. *Answered by Mr.* Pearson.

Put $n=54$ the complement of B's present age, $r=1.04$ and $P=500$l. If B dies within the first year, of which the probability is $\frac{1}{n}$, the expectant C receives the sum P without any deduction whatsoever. If B lives through the first year, and dies in the second, of which the probability is $\frac{1}{n}$, C receives the sum P discounted for one year, and in this case the value of his expectation will be expounded by $\frac{P}{nr}$, in this manner proceeding for the subsequent years, we shall have $\frac{P}{n}$ drawn into $1+\frac{1}{r}+\frac{1}{r^2}+\frac{1}{r^3}$, and continued to n number of terms for the total value of C's expectation upon the sum P, that is $\frac{rP}{n}\times M$. Where M represents the value of an annuity of 1l. to continue n years certain, and therefore the present worth of the legacy is 246l.

QUESTION

QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr* Tarratt.

Suppoſe, in the courſe of the play, A to have loſt all his money to within a ſingle guinea. Now if A loſes the next game, the play ends; but if he wins that game, he will be in poſſeſſion of two guineas. In this circumſtance of the play let E repreſent the value of his expectation, and put $3 = a$, $2 = b$, then will the value of his expectation when he has only one guinea in hand be expounded by $\frac{a}{a+b} \times E$, and his expectations will be $\frac{a+b}{a} - \frac{b}{a+b} \times E$, $\frac{a+b^2}{a^2} - \frac{2b}{a} \times E$, $\frac{a+b^3}{a} - \frac{3b \times a+b}{a^2} + \frac{b^2}{a^2+ab} \times E$, &c. when he has 3.45, &c. guineas in his poſſeſſion reſpectively, continue the proceſs to eleven terms, and thence determine the value of E, which will be in this caſe equal to 6.09. Now the required expectation of A, when he has ſix pieces in poſſeſſion, is by the above method of inveſtigation equal to $\frac{7995}{1215} \times E$, i. e. 9.99, from which ſubtracting 6, there remains 3.99, or four guineas very near, for the eventual gain of A, by this agreement of continuing the play until either A or B has loſt all his money.

QUESTION IV. *Anſwered by Mr.* John Weſt.

Suppoſe that after the demiſe of A, C, or his heirs, to be intitled to the reverſion of the annuity for ever: then it is evident that the value of ſuch reverſion being found and ſubtracted from the perpetuity, the remainder will be the preſent value of the annuity for the life of A. This premiſed, put n for the complement of A's life, $r = 1.04$, and P for the perpetuity. If the life of A fails the firſt year, whereof the probability is $\frac{1}{n}$, then C or his heirs, become poſſeſſed of the whole eſtate without any deduction whatſoever, the value of C's expectation in this caſe is $\frac{1}{n} \times P$. Again, if the life A fails in the ſecond year, of which the probability is alſo $\frac{1}{n}$, the value of C's expectation will be $\frac{1}{n} \times \frac{P}{r}$, hence $\frac{1}{n} \times P + \frac{1}{nr} \times P + \frac{1}{nr^2} \times P$, &c. continued to n terms, that is $\frac{rP}{n} \times M$ (M being the value of an annuity of 1*l.* for n years certain) is the value of the reverſion, and conſequently $P - \frac{rPM}{n}$, is the preſent worth of the annuity, to continue during the life of A and is equal to 1310 l.

New Mathematical Queſtions to be anſwered in the ſucceeding Numbers of the Town and Country Magazine.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

Divide 30 into two ſuch parts, ſo that the ſum of the cubes of thoſe parts ſhall make 7110?

QUESTION II. *By Mr.* J. Pearſon.

Given the baſe of a right angled triangle equal to ſix chains, and it is known that the ſaid baſe, perpendicular and hypothenuſe, are in arithmetical progreſſion, to determine the triangle?

QUESTION III. *By Mr.* J. Whitecombe.

In the right angled triangle A B C, there is given the hypothenuſe A C, the ſegment of the baſe D B, made by the line C D, drawn from the vertical angle A C B, to terminate in the baſe A B, the angle D C B is triple the angle C A B. Required the ſides of the triangle?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Whitecombe.

Given $x^2 - y\sqrt{xy} = a$, and $y^2 - x\sqrt{xy} = b$; to determine the values of x and y?

POETICAL PIECES.

A CANTATA.

RECITATIVE.

AMID the fragrance of a myrtle grove,
Diſtracted by extreme deſpair,
To Ida's queen, and each propitious Love,
Damon thus breath'd his penſive pray'r,
Attentive all the Cyprean train,
Hung pitying o'er his mournful ſtrain.

ARIET.

Venus, queen of fond deſire,
Heal thy dying vot'ry's ſmart,
Goddeſs, oh! aſſuage my fire,
Damon burns in every part.
Bid the purpled Hours complain
To the liſtening Loves around,
Damon dies—neglected ſwain!
Laura ſlights, who gave the wound.

RECITATIVE.

Yet, genial Venus, why do I implore
Thy aid to cool my fev'riſh heart?
Bid Laura but prove kind, I'll then adore,
And bleſs thee for the thrilling ſmart;
Who would not all the pangs of love endure,
When Laura is to work the cure!

RECITATIVE.

As Damon thus in melting ſounds expreſt
The ſecret anguiſh of his ſwelling breaſt,
Venus ſmiling gave conſent,
That haughty Laura ſhould relent,
And more, to ſhew herſelf ſincere,
Adviſ'd him thus, and bid him ceaſe his fear:

ARIET.

"Damon, give your ſighing over,
Dreſs and ſhine as others do,
Seem a while your flame to ſmother,
Laura then ſhall bleed for you.
Women court you, when you fly 'em;
When purſu'd, are vainly coy;
He who boldly dares defy 'em,
Surely wins the fickle toy."

T. C—bre.

An IMPRECATION.

ACCURST from this moment, O! tree!
be thy doom!
Accurſt be the earth which thy root now
ſurrounds!
May Spring in her mantle of verdure and
bloom,
No more with her children enamel thy
grounds.

May the copſe-embow'r'd ſedges that ſport-
ively bend,
As Zephyr with murmurs moſt dulcet per-
vades,
No more may their whiſpers, reſponſive, at-
tend,
And welcome to lovers thy neighbouring
ſhades.

May Nature's wild children, all blithſome
and free,
No more, wing'd with rapture, thy ar-
bours explore;
No more make thee vocal with notes of high
glee,
And muſe-enrapt poets recline here no
more.

And Dura, bright nymph, if my lyre, artleſs
ſtrung!
Yet firſt to the Muſes that founded thy
name,
If ever, attentive, thou heard'ſt its wild-ſong,
O! aid the juſt vengeance that urges my
theme.

Thy reedy-crown'd urn, reſting deep in
this vale,
Whoſe waters, pellucid, meand'ring lave,
May never this ſpot their rich bounty in-
hale,
Or hear the ſoft bubblings that wantonly
wave.

Thou goddeſs of deſarts! here fix thy do-
main!
All leafleſs the branches—all blighted the
root!
Here witches for revels nocturnal convene!
Deteſted by man—and forſaken by brute!

O! ſuch, from this moment, curſt tree, be
thy doom!
For under thy covert, reclin'd on the
green,
Was ſhe for whoſe ſmile I in torments con-
ſume,
Emira! who ſcorns me! there firſt was
ſhe ſeen.

DAMON.

PRO-

PROLOGUE *to the* MAGIC PICTURE.

Spoken by Mr. AICKIN, in the Character of the *Ghoſt* of MASSINGER.

Written by W. PEARCE, Eſq.

[*A Bell tolls.*]

REGARDLESS of your bell, which ſtrikes mine ear,
I, troubled ſhade of Maſſinger, appear!
[*Ghoſt riſes.*
What frenzy cou'd impel the daring thought,
To ſeize the piece by lab'ring fancy wrought?
The PICTURE glowing with ſelected *dies!*
O 'tis a deed to make a *ſpirit* riſe!
But why ſhould I meet favour from an age,
That marks even Shakſpeare in its rage?
How late had princely Hamlet cauſe to rave!
Depriv'd of clowns to dig Ophelia's grave!
Where was the *ſkull*, whoſe fate remembrance wept?
And where the turf on which poor Yorick ſlept?
By temp'rance ſooth'd, each murmur here ſhall end:—
'Tis dangerous with a *Gownſman* to contend;—
One, charter'd over ſpirits giv'n to riot,
Whoſe pow'r can lay me in the Red Sea quiet!
For now I'm quite bereft of Magic arms;
And what could Merlin do without his charms!
The Sorc'rer's art is loſt—And yet this age
Exceeds the feats of Royal James's* page!
He wrote of wizzards viſiting the moon;
But what are *broomſticks* to an *air balloon!*
Not all the ſcenes, deſcribed by Taſſo's verſe,
Where Dæmons met, their rituals to rehearſe,
Could match the horrors of that crimſon day,
When ELLIOT's *machinations* were at play!
And the *Enchanter*, CURTIS, whirl'd amain,
By *ſpells* of fire, the batteries of Spain!
But ſoft!—The brazen voice of war is mute;
And ſounds of Peace are heard in each ſalute!
View me, then, as an herald of her way;
And in this wreath, the olive crown ſurvey!
Bend with obedience to her ſoft'ning ſtrains!
Nor arm againſt poor Maſſinger's remains!

The following are ſome of the AIRS *in the* MAGIC PICTURE.

FULL CHORUS.

CROWN'D with conqueſt, ſee our Chief,
Deſtin'd for the State's relief,
Valour bids the wreath be bound;
To entwine his temples round;
Eld us ſuch an Hero prize,
And exalt him to the ſkies!

SONG.—*Mr.* QUICK.

Poor Hilario, once ſo jolly,
Giving up his wits to folly,
Finds it now an alter'd caſe;
He no more, o'er larded pullet,
Or the white or chefry'd mullet,
At the table takes his place.
Courtiers thus of ev'ry nation,
Ev'ry age and ev'ry ſtation,
Tumble into my diſgrace;
When pamper'd by the State's beſt diſhes,
They ſoon kick down the loaves and fiſhes,
Then get themſelves kick'd out of place!

AIR.—*Mrs.* MARTYR.

Would you view the loveliеſt roſe,
Nature's fragrant charms diſcloſe;
Ev'ry chilling thought remove,—
Warm it with the breath of Love!

The following are ſome of the AIRS *in the* POOR SOLDIER.

AIR.——PATRICK.

HOW happy the ſoldier who lives on his pay,
And ſpends half-a-crown out of ſixpence a day!
Yet fears neither juſtices, warrants, or bums,
But pays all his debts with the roll of his drums.
With a row-de-dow, &c.
He cares not a marvedy how the world goes,
His king finds him quarters, and money and cloaths:
He laughs at all ſorrow, whenever it comes,
And rattles away with the roll of the drums.
With a row-de-dow, &c.
The drum is his glory, his joy and delight,
It leads him to pleaſure, as well as to fight.
No girl when ſhe hears it, tho' ever ſo glum,
But packs up her tatters, and follows the drum.
With a row-de-dow, &c.

AIR.——PATRICK.

THE wealthy fool with gold in ſtore,
Will ſtill deſire to grow richer:
Give me but health, I aſk no more,
My little girl, my friend and pitcher.
(Not ſung) "My friend ſo rare,
"My girl ſo fair,
"With ſuch what mortal can be richer?
"Give me but theſe, a fig for care,
"With my ſweet girl my friend, and pitcher.
"From morning ſun I'd never grieve,
"To toil a hedger or a ditcher,
"If that, when I come home at eve,
"I might enjoy my friend and pitcher."
(Not ſung) My friend ſo rare, &c.
Tho' fortune ever ſhuns my door,
I know not what can this bewitch her;
With all my heart, can I be poor,
With my ſweet girl, my friend, and pitcher.

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* Demonologia, a treatiſe written by James I.

AIR. DARBY.

Tho' late I was plump, round and jolly,
Yet now I'm as flim as a rod:
Oh, love is the cauſe of my folly,
And ſoon I lie under a ſod!
Sing didtherum doodle,
Nagety-tragetty-rum,
And goſſetherum-foodle,
Fidgetty-nidgetty-mum.

Dear Kathleen, then why did you flout me,
A lad that's ſo cofey and warm?
Oh, ev'ry thing's handſome about me,
My cabin and ſnug little farm.
Sing didtherum, &c.

What tho' I have ſcrap'd up no money,
No duns at my chamber attend;
On Sunday I ride on my poney,
And ſtill have a bit for a friend.
Sing didtherum, &c.

The cock courts his hens all around me,
The ſparrow, the pigeon, and dove;
Oh, how all this courting confounds me,
When I look and I think of my love!
Sing didtherum, &c.

AIR. PAT.

FROM Norah when parted, can ſorrow increaſe?
No, life and my ſorrows together ſhall ceaſe;
I fear'd not the cannon, the muſket, or ſword,
Farewel has more terror — for death's in that word!
Poor Patrick's reſerv'd for a fate more ſevere;
What's danger or death to the loſs of my dear!
Farewel then, my Norah, adieu to ſweet peace;
Ah ſay, cruel fate, when my ſorrows ſhall ceaſe!

AIR. DARBY.

SINCE Kathleen has prov'd ſo untrue,
Poor Darby! ah what can you do?
No longer I'll ſtay here a clown,
But ſell off, and gallop to town:
I'll dreſs, and I'll ſtrut with an air,
The barber ſhall frizzle my hair.

In town I ſhall cut a great daſh:
But how for to compaſs the caſh.
At gaming, perhaps, I may win;
With cards I can take the flats in,
Or trundle falſe dice, and they'r nick'd;
If found out, I ſhall only be kick'd.

But firſt for to get a great name,
A duel eſtabliſh my fame;
To my man then a challenge I'll write;
But firſt, I'll be ſure he won't fight.
We'll ſwear not to part till we fall,
Then ſhoot without powder, and the Devil a ball.

WINTER AMUSEMENTS,

An ODE.

YE beauteous nymphs, and jovial ſwains,
Who, deck'd with youthful bloom,
In gay aſſemblage meet to grace
Philander's chearful dome;

Mark, how the wintry clouds hang o'er
Yon frowning mountain's brow!
Mark, how the rude winds warp the ſtream,
And rock the leafleſs bough!

The painted meads, and flow'ry lawns,
Their wonted pride give o'er;
The feather'd flocks in ſilence mourn,
Their notes are heard no more,

Save, where beneath the lonely ſhed,
Or deſolated thorn,
The Redbreaſt heaves his ruffled plumes,
And tunes his pipe forlorn.

Yet ſhall the Sun's reviving ray
Recall the genial ſpring;
The painted meads reſume their pride,
The feather'd flocks ſhall ſing.

But not to you ſhall e'er return
The pride of gaudy years:
When pining age with icy hand,
His hoary mantle rears:

When once, alas! his churliſh blaſt
Shall your bright ſpring ſubdue;
I know not what reviving ſun
Can e'er that ſpring renew.

Then ſeize the glorious golden days
That fill your cups with joy;
Bid every gay and ſocial ſcene
Your bliſsful hours employ:

Oft, where the crouded ſtage invites,
The laughing Muſes join;
Or woo them, while they ſport around
Eugenia's laurel'd ſhrine;

Oft ſeek the haunts where health and joy
To ſprightly numbers move,
Or plaintive ſtrains breathe ſoft deſire,
And wake the ſoul to love.

Yet, ah! where'er you bend your way,
Let fair Diſcretion ſteer,
From Folly's vain deluſive charms,
And Paſſion's wild career.

So, when the wintry hours ſhall come,
When youth and pleaſure fly;
Safe ſhall you ward th' impending ſtorm,
And Time's rude blaſts defy:

Perpetual charms, unfading ſpring,
In ſweet reflection find;
While Innocence and Virtue bring
A ſunſhine o'er the mind.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Mogador, Auguſt 9th, 1783.

THE king of Morocco hath iſſued an order, that the ſhips bearing the flag of the grand-duke of Tuſcany, and thoſe belonging to the republic of Genoa, ſhall, for the future, be allowed the liberty of exporting grain from Morocco free of duty.

Warſaw, Sept. 20. The corps of troops under prince Repnin begin to advance towards Balta on the Bog, and that under prince Soltikow is preparing to encamp near Mohilow.

By advices from Choczim we find that a conſiderable body of Turks had arrived in that neighbourhood, from whence they are tranſporting all their corn and other proviſions to a greater diſtance, and the ſame is doing in Moldavia. The reaſons for theſe proceedings are to embarraſs the Ruſſians for ſubſiſtence, as they will now be obliged to carry their proviſions with them, when they have paſſed the Nieſter.

Peterſburgh, Sept 22. On the 13th arrived here by the Danube, ſix veſſels laden with warlike ammunition, and they were followed on the 16th by twenty waggons loaded with artillery.

They write from Vienna, that 200 pieces of heavy artillery have been embarked on the Danube, to be carried to Semlin.

The line of Imperial troops extends from the Buckowine to Stiria; it is ſaid to be compoſed of 60,000 Croats, ſome other troops from the frontiers, and 12,000 regular troops; 800 field pieces are placed at proper diſtances from each other.

Conſtantinople, Sept, 25. The plague ſtill continues in this capital, and the mortality has rather increaſed during the laſt 15 days.

Hague, Sept. 28. Advices from Hungary announce that every thing is in motion in that kingdom; the roads from Trieſte to Carlſtadt are filled with ſoldiers. The military exerciſes at Gratz have ceaſed, and the troops aſſembled there have received orders to begin their march. The officers and ſoldiers of the imperial troops abſent on leave, have received orders to join their reſpective corps without delay.

Milan, Oct. 2. The republic of Venice is putting herſelf in the moſt reſpectable ſtate of defence both by ſea and land: the garriſons of the ſea-ports are augmenting, and 12 ſail of the line are to be employed as a fleet of obſervation.

Genoa, Oct. 3. The projects of the Ruſſians ſeem to forebode ſuch occurrences in the Levant, as greatly alarm our trade in general; and although it is ſaid all the powers of Italy mean to unite againſt any proceedings that may be to their diſadvantage, yet the mercantile inhabitants of theſe parts cannot lay aſide their fears.

Conſtantinople, Oct. 6. The frequent conferences held between the foreign miniſters at Pera, turn entirely on the negociations ſo ardently carrying on for the prevention of a war between our court and the two imperial ones. The honour of the projected plan for this purpoſe is atcribed to France, and it is well known that the Internuncio from Vienna is in ſo great eſteem with the divan, that it refuſes him nothing.

Berlin, Oct. 14. A Pruſſian nobleman having lately preſented a petition to his ſovereign, for the purpoſe of obtaining a commiſſion in the army for his ſon, received from his majeſty the following anſwer.

"Moſt illuſtrious, dear, and faithful,

"I have ſeen your petition concerning your ſon. It is proper to inform you, that ſome time ſince I have given orders to admit no perſons of rank in my armies, as thoſe gentlemen after a campaign or two, thinking themſelves exceedingly clever, generally retire, ſettling on their own eſtates, where they enjoy the reputation of having been in the ſervice. If your ſon chuſes to be a ſoldier I aſſure you that his title will avail him nothing for his preferment, unleſs he endeavours to acquire the knowledge requiſite in his profeſſion.

"P. S. *In the king's own hand.* As our young nobility in general never learn any thing, they are of courſe exceedingly ignorant. In England one of the king's ſons, wiſhing to inſtruct himſelf, has not ſcrupled to ſet out in the navy as a common ſailor. If any one of our men of faſhion ſhould by chance diſtinguiſh himſelf, and prove uſeful to his country, he will have no occaſion of plaming himſelf on his quality. Titles and birth are nothing elſe than vanity and folly. True merit is perſonal.

FREDERICK.

Leyden, Oct. 17. By letters from the North we learn that the king of Sweden, who ſet out from Stockholm the 28th of September, arrived the third of October at Roſtock

from whence his majesty had continued his journey through Brunswick. It appears that an alteration had taken place in the route of that monarch, who, instead of passing through Berlin, Dresden and Vienna, as he seemed to intend at first, will go along the frontiers of France, and pass through Switzerland. Letters from Paris even say, that his Swedish majesty, who, when he made a journey there as prince royal, was obliged to leave the capital abruptly on the news of the death of the king his father, intends to stop there some time to see the court of France, on his return from Italy. To that epoch all the letters from Germany postpone the visit he is to make at the court of Vienna, where preparations were already making for his reception.

Paris, Oct. 17. M. de Montgolfier has brought his air-balloons to such perfection, that he and one of his workmen have taken an aerial journey in one of them, and were raised from the ground near 40 feet. The duke de Chartres was with difficulty persuaded to forbear going off in one himself, but Mr. Dillon and another knight of St. Louis, went, and were carried up 40 feet, and when the machine was about to come down by slackening the cords, they were let down a hundred paces from the place were they rose, and safely, that they declared they did not perceive they touched the ground.

Ratisbon, Oct. 17. According to some letters from Naples, the king of the two Sicilies hath declared to the Russian minister resident in his kingdom, that in consequence of his accession to the armed neutrality, all his ports would be open to Muscovite ships, both for repairing and furnishing them with provisions and ammunition.

Hague, Oct. 22. It is assured that the States general resolved last week to keep in actual service 42 ships, first, second, and third rates, all completely manned and armed. It is observed that this marine will be respectable enough, if that resolution is put in execution; and that it will even exceed that which was kept up during the war, as we never had in real service so great a number of ships, though we ought to have had more.

Vienna, Oct. 22. The accounts of the invasion of Natolia by the Georgians gains credit daily: this will of necessity, oblige the Turks to divide their forces. We are assured that the Turks dare not any more take their usual pilgrimage to Mecca, for fear of the Arabs, who assemble in large bodies, and plunder all the Ottomain subjects without mercy, particularly on their return from the holy journey.

Hague, Oct. 23. The French chargé des affaires delivered the following memorial to the president of the States-general, viz.

"High and mighty lords. Although the king does not doubt but your high-mightinesses have been informed by Messr. de Berkenrode and Brantzun, of the resolution which his majesty always had and still continues to have, of restoring all the Dutch colonies, &c. retaken by his arms from the English, without requiring any manner of compensation from the republic, yet his majesty is determined to give the said assurances directly to your high mightinesses, hoping that this conduct will shew how high the republic is in his estimation, notwithstanding some circumstances which it will be now unnecessary to mention, may seem to bear appearances to the contrary.

"The under written chargé des affaires has the strictest orders from the king to assure your high mightinesses, that the good-will and friendship which his majesty bears towards you is unalterable, and that his majesty will, with the utmost zeal and satisfaction, embrace every opportunity of testifying the interest he takes in the honour and prosperity of the republic.

Munich, Oct. 27. The king of Sweden arrived here the 22d in the evening; and on Friday the 25th, he set out early in the morning for Inspruck, to pursue his journey to Italy.

Hague, Oct. 27. According to the estimate taken by Monsieur Lenoir, lieutenant of police, it appears that the Caisse D'Escompte, at the time of its stopping payment, was indebted to the amount of 42,959,160 livres; 14 140,470 were yet unpaid, and were in the hands of the stockholders On the other hand, the following sums were to revert to the bank, viz. In October, 19,810, 442 livres; In November, 17,931,692; in December, 7,063,265: in January next, 2,281,281; in February, 3,000,000; and in March, 3,000,000. They had in the mint 2,100,000, and in hand to the value of 1,000,000 piastres; adding to this 9950 livres in bills rather doubtful, there will appear the full amount of the bills due, viz. 57,096,630 livres.

Vienna, Oct. 29. They write from Dantzick, that the magistrates of that city appear more disposed than ever to listen to the propositions of accommodation made by the court of Berlin; so that there is reason to believe that the dispute will not be attended with any farther bad consequences.

Madrid, Oct. 10. They write from Palamos, that on the 22d of last month at break of day, five large Moorish vessels approached that port, and carried off, within cannon shot, two polacres, one belonging to Naples the crew of which escaped, and the other to Tortosa; the fire of the cannon from the castle did not prevent them; but it obliged them to remove beyond its reach. Twelve fishing barks were soon after armed, and went to the assistance of a tartan laden with salt, against which the Moors had sent two armed chaloupes full of men; on the approach of our barks the enemy's chaloupes rejoined their ships, which immediately put to sea and disappeared.

HOME

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

THE chief object of present contemplation in the political world is the bill brought into the House of Commons by Mr. Fox, for vesting the affairs of the East India company in the hands of certain commissioners, for the benefit of the proprietors. The East India company have, as might be expected, taken the alarm; have petitioned the house upon the occasion, and have requested to be heard by council, at the bar of the said house against the bill. Upon this occasion there are strong and violent advocates on both sides: it is generally admitted by the disinterested and impartial, that some steps are necessary to be taken to suppress the rapacity and peculation of the company's officers in the East Indies; but on the other hand it is suggested, whether this bill does not aim at carrying the reform to too great a length; and by a stretch of ministerial power, throw all the government of our territorial possessions in Asia, into the hands of administration, which may prove equally, if not more fatal than the present mode of management, under the auspices of the company. This business is likely to be productive of much debate and altercation, and it is thought will prove the touchstone of Mr. Fox's ministerial influence. The business respecting the expulsion of Mr. Atkinson in the House of Commons is deferred till the 4th of December. These are the two principal objects of conversation at home. Abroad we do not find any material alterations is the operations of Russia, or the Porte. The misunderstanding between the king of Prussia and the citizens of Dantzick, appears to take a very serious turn; and if the latter should have influence sufficient to engage the king of Poland, as they expect, in their behalf, it may kindled a flame in the North that was little expected. American affairs appear to remain in statu quo: but the late losses we have met with in India, have added additional embarrassment to the company's affairs, and occasioned their stock to fall very considerably.

October 24 Richard Neave, esq. governor of the Bank of England, and George Peters, esq deputy governor, waited on the right honourable lord John Cavendish, respecting the state of the funds, and a long conference ensued. The situation of the public credit, at this time, is a matter that takes up the entire attention of his lordship; and he is indefatigable in his endeavours to restore the stocks to that price which they ought to bear. He has enquired into, and investigated the causes of their present low price; and, when we consider his abilities, his integrity, and his ardent desire to serve the public, there remains little doubt but he will be able to accomplish so desirable a purpose. To this end the governors of the Bank are conversed with; as his lordship knows that a good understanding between them and administration can effectually bring that to bear, which will be of such signal advantage to the whole kingdom.

29 By the Elizabeth, Vicar, arrived from Gibraltar, we have the satisfaction of hearing, that the gallant general Elliott was in perfect health when she sailed, as were the greater part of his garrison: and that a brave old regiment, who have been there eight years, were not a little elated with the idea of the expected arrival of the Ganges and Goliah, with troops to relieve them.

Gen. Elliott, since the siege of Gibraltar, has been over to the Barbary shore, with sir Roger Curtis, in the Brilliant. He had scarce landed when he was surrounded by the natives prostrating themselves, singing, and doing him every possible homage. The women brought him figs, almonds, olives, oranges, &c. In short, he was so loaded with favours, and had so much company, that he went but a very short way into the country.

30. A new commission of the peace is now preparing to pass the great-seal, for the county of Middlesex, preparatory to some very material alterations of the police, for the more speedy and certain apprehension of offenders, and also for preventing burglaries, footpad robberies, &c. The following gentlemen qualified on Tuesday for taking on themselves the offices of justices of the peace for the county of Middlesex: hon. F. Willes, hon. George Byng, admiral Barton, Mr. Jolliffe, hon. R. Neville, Mr. Tuffnell, Mr. Montagu, Mr. Wood, of Lyttleton, Mr. Holt, Mr. Dickinson, &c. The commission will be the most respectable ever seen in the county. About forty new justices are to come in, and twenty six of the old ones are to be left out of this new commission. A new commission is also preparing for the county of Surry, in which there will also be some material alterations. By this means the metropolis, at least, and its suburbs, will be under a most respectable and powerful magistracy, which is the most sure and certain protection for its inhabitants, at a time when the utmost exertions of wise, able, and upright men are wanting, to suppress the commissions of those notorious villainies which have so long and loudly called for a

particular attention of the ſupreme legiſlature.

The court of aldermen have given orders to the proper officers to take up all proſtitutes, beggars, and vagrants, found in the ſtreets, that they may be paſſed to their reſpective pariſhes; the court being determined that the ſtreets of this city ſhall be kept clear of thoſe ſort of people. Twenty taken up yeſterday were all paſſed, and were told if they appeared again in the ſtreets of London, they ſhould be taken up and ſeverely puniſhed, and afterwards ſent back again to their reſpective pariſhes.

Yeſterday ſome of the city officers received orders in what manner they are to act for the future: that they and the ſix marſhalmen are to go at leaſt twice a week to all the watch-houſes in the ſeveral wards of the city; to ſee if the conſtables and watchmen are upon duty, and if they are not, to make a report to the alderman of the ward; that they are to viſit all public houſes, to ſee if there is good order preſerved; to viſit brandy vaults, and to ſee they ſell no ſpiritous liquors by retail; to examine houſes of illfame, and gaming-houſes, and report the ſame to the court of aldermen, that they may be ſuppreſſed: and ſeveral other orders were given for them to do their utmoſt endeavours to ſuppreſs vice of every kind, and to be ready at all times in aſſiſting the conſtables to ſtop any riots and diſturbances that may happen within the city, and to be preſent at all fires, to ſee the unhappy ſufferers are not plundered of their property.

Letters are received officially from Conſtantinople, dated October 4, in which it is mentioned, that from the conceſſions which the Ottoman Porte had made to the empreſs of Ruſſia, through the mediation of the emperor, and his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, it was believed the matters in diſpute would wholly be brought to a happy concluſion in a very ſhort time. The Sultan has, however, in order to prevent any future demands being made which might occaſion any cavil at another period, propoſed that the two mediating powers ſhall be guarantee, that the preſent treaty ſhall be for ever binding between the Turkiſh and Ruſſian courts; and this only remains to be fixed before the final ratification takes place. The grand vizir, who was going to the army near Bender, has for this reaſon ſuſpended his journey; and the fleet in the port deſtined for the Black Sea, to reinforce the captain Pacha's ſquadron, is alſo detained till farther orders are given, which will depend on the next courier's arrival.

Nov. 1. The edict of the French king, concerning the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte has had little or no effect as to the foreign connections of that houſe. Some merchants in the city of London have refuſed their bills, as an edict can have no effect whatever on banking tranſactions.

Some diſpatches were received from Sir Guy Carleton at New-York, brought by his majeſty's ſhip Diomede, arrived at Portſmouth; which mention, that ſeveral obſtacles had ariſen in regard to his evacuating the place, which could not be done immediately.

3. The principal of the artillery men who have returned from Gibraltar, have been rated at the eſtabliſhed allowance of 1s. per diem for life.

3. The Aſia Eaſt-Indiaman, capt Mann, arrived at her moorings at Blackwall, from China.

5. The Nova Scotia fiſh commerce is in a very flouriſhing ſtate. In the bay of Chaleurs they have catched a prodigious quantity of fine cod and ſalmon. Numbers of the loyaliſts are about to ſettle in this part; and as a ſpirited promotion of the cod and ſalmon fiſheries is determined on, here will be employment for whole families. Sometimes the fiſhermen catch their ſalmon in this bay in the night-time by the light of torches. The ſalmon allured by the light, and ſwimming towards it, is ſtruck by a ſpear which the fiſherman has for the purpoſe.

About a quarter after one o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the workſhops behind the dwelling-houſe of Mr. Seddon, in Alderſgate-ſtreet; it was half an hour before the engines could work, and there was not a plenty of water for a full half hour more. The flames ſpread with aſtoniſhing and dreadful rapidity, proceeding quite into Bartholomew-cloſe. Among many others, the following houſes were entirely conſumed: In Bartholomew-cloſe, thoſe of Meſſrs. Prowett and Slade, dry ſalters, together with the adjoining warehouſes; Mr. Hunt, Mr. Starke, and that adjoining; Mr. Witheng, Mr. Burkitt and Mr. Dodd: in Little Bartholomew-cloſe, that of Mr. Seymour, and the large adjoining building, together with all the houſes in Queen's-ſquare. The flames then caught the oppoſite ſide of the way, and conſumed the dwelling-houſe, workſhops, and warehouſes of Meſſrs. Vandeplank, clothworkers. All Mr. Seddon's very extenſive workſhops, with mahogany in planks, and rich cabinet-work, to a vaſt amount, are conſumed; the dwelling-houſe took fire about a quarter paſt three, and the front fell in about a quarter before five, when ſeveral firemen, and ſome other people were hurt; but we have not heard of any lives being loſt. The right hon. Thomas Harley's houſe, next to Mr. Seddon's, is damaged, but not conſiderably. Several fellows were taken into cuſtody, for purloining the property of the unfortunate ſufferers. A more affecting ſcene has been ſeldom obſerved. At daybreak ſeveral families were ſitting round what few effects they had ſaved in Smithfield, ſome half-dreſſed, and others without cloaths, wrapped in carpets and blankets. This dreadful calamity ſpeaks forcibly the neceſſity

ceſſity of extreme caution againſt fire, that any recommendation on that ſubject would be here impertinent. The city aſſociation attended on the above occaſion, and were of great ſervice. It is computed that at leaſt 30 houſes are conſumed, and about 20 damaged. The loſs in ſilver is immenſe; but Mr. Seddon fortunately ſaved his books of accounts.

Among the unfortunate ſufferers are Mr. Seddon's journeymen, near 300 in number, each of whom, according to the cuſtom of the trade, found his own tools, and all thoſe belonging to Mr. Seddon's workmen are deſtroyed.

10. This morning Robert Peckham, eſq. the new lord-mayor, accompanied by Nathaniel Newnham, eſq. (the old lord-mayor) ſeveral of the aldermen, the two ſheriffs, chamberlain, town-clerk, and other city officers, went in their carriages to the Three Cranes, and from thence proceeded in the city barge, attended by the companies of Stationers, Apothecaries, Tallow chandlers, Coopers, Clothworkers, Vintners, Ironmongers, Merchant-taylors, Skinners, Goldſmiths, Fiſhmongers, Drapers, Grocers, and Salters, in their barges, to Weſtminſter, when, having landed, they went in proceſſion to the hall, where his lordſhip took the oaths appointed for the office at the Exchequer Bar; after which they returned in the ſame manner by water to Black-friars-bridge, and proceeded from thence in coaches to Gildhall, where an elegent entertainment was provided, at which a great number of the nobility, &c. &c. were preſent, and the evening concluded with a ball.

11. Ceremonial of the introduction of his royal highneſs George Auguſtus Frederick prince of Wales, into the houſe of peers, at the meeting of parliament on Tueſday.

His royal highneſs having been, by letters patent, dated the 19th day of Auguſt, in the ſecond year of his majeſty's reign, created prince of Wales and earl of Cheſter, was in his robes which, with the collar of the order of the garter, he had put on in the earl marſhal's room, introduced into the houſe of peers in the following order: gentleman-uſher of the black rod, with his ſtaff of office; earl of Surry, deputy earl-marſhal of England; earl of Carliſle, lord privy ſeal; Garter principal king of arms in his robes, with his ſceptre, bearing his royal highneſs's patent; ſir Peter Burrell, deputy-great chamberlain of England; viſcount Stormont, lord-preſident of the council.

The coronet on a crimſon velvet cuſhion borne by viſcount Lewiſham, one of the gentlemen of his royal highneſs's bedchamber; his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, carrying his writ of ſummons, ſupported by his uncle, his royal highneſs the duke of Cumberland, and the dukes of Richmond and Portland: and proceeding up the houſe with the uſual reverences, the writ and patent were delivered to the earl of Mansfield, the ſpeaker, on the Woolſack, and read by the clerk of the parliament at the table, his royal highneſs and the reſt of the proceſſion ſtanding near: after which his royal highneſs was conducted to his chair on the right-hand of the throne, the coronet and cuſhion having been laid on a ſtool before the chair; and his royal highneſs being covered as uſual, the ceremony ended.

Some time after his majeſty entered the houſe of peers, and was ſeated on the throne with the uſual ſolemnities, and having delivered his moſt gracious ſpeech, retired out of the houſe.

Then his royal highneſs at the table took the oaths of allegiance and ſupremacy, and made and ſubſcribed the declaration: and alſo took and ſubſcribed the oaths of abjuration.

12. Upon making up the accounts of the ſeveral commiſſaries it appears there is a balance of ſixty-ſeven thouſand pounds due from the Dutch for the ſubſiſtence of priſoners in England during the war.

14. This week goods to the amount of 150,000l. have been entered by the Eaſt-India company at the Cuſtom-houſe, for their ſettlements in the Eaſt-Indies.

An order is iſſued for copies of all the correſpondencies between his majeſty's miniſters and the republic of Holland, during the parliamentary vacation, to be prepared for laying before both houſes.

Advices are received from Paris, that the queen of France has miſcarried at Fontainbleau, but is in a fair way of recovery.

The Eaſt-India company are drawing up an account of their loſſes during the war, from January, 1775, to December, 1782, in order to lay them, with ſome other papers, before the two houſes of parliament; duplidates are alſo to be provided, in order that the whole of the buſineſs may be brought before both houſes at the ſame time.

17. The Sandwich packet, capt. Dillon, is arrived at Falmouth from New York, from whence ſhe failed the 13th of October: at that time there remained but few of the loyaliſts in that city, and they were preparing for leaving it in the courſe of a few days. Part of the army had ſailed for Europe, and the remainder were to follow in detachments, which would prevent the inconveniency of a large fleet, though it would retard the final evacuation of the place till near Chriſtmas. The privates of the army had deſerted in conſiderable numbers, but as ſeveral of the regiments were to be diſbanded on their arrival in England, this was not conſidered as any great detriment. General Carleton's addreſs to the congreſs, in favour of the loyaliſts, had failed to procure them a favourable reception on the continent; and ſo intemperate were the body of the people againſt the refugees, that though it is believed congreſs wiſh to ſtop all farther proſecutions, they

they were unwilling to show the weakneſs of their authority, by an unavailing attempt to relieve them. Almoſt all the different ſtates had laid on conſiderable taxes, to pay their reſpective quotas voted towards the expences of the war; and civil authority had once more begun to take place on the continent, where affairs appeared with a very different aſpect to what they did a few months ago. Mr. Van Berkel's arrival from Amſterdam had cauſed public rejoicings at Philadelphia, where he was conſidered as having been perſecuted by the Engliſh for his attachment to America, and for that reaſon received as a warm friend to the united ſtates. In general alſo there ſtill wanted that happy ſpirit of reconciliation, without which the individuals both of Great Britain and America will frequently meet with perſonal injuſtice, contrary to the wiſhes of the legiſlature.

There are American papers in town of a very late date, which mention a ſerious diſpute having happened between the Indians of St. John's, and a part of the new ſettlers in Nova-Scotia, which terminated fatally for the latter, ſeveral of whom have been killed.

Monſieur Pelien, in quality of miniſter from the emperor, is arrived at Philadelphia, and it is ſuppoſed, that a treaty between the Imperial court of Vienna, and the United States will be negociated on the footing of reciprocal commercial advantages.

St. James's, Nov. 18. The king has been pleaſed to appoint John Lee, eſq. his majeſty's ſolicitor-general, to be his attorney-general, in the room of James Wallace, eſq. deceaſed.

And to appoint James Mansfield, eſq one of his majeſty's counſel, to be his ſolicitor-general.

Eaſt-India Houſe, Nov. 24. The committee of proprietors now ſitting at this houſe, being deſirous to obviate the evil conſequences which may reſult from a falſe ſtatement of the intelligence received on Friday laſt from Bombay and Arjengo, have abſtracted from the public letters all the material parts of the ſaid letters.

Sir Edward Hughes arrived at Madras on the 13th of April, without falling in with any part of the French fleet.

Sir Eyre Coote arrived at Madras on the 24th of April, bringing with him ten lacks of rupees, and died on the 26th.

Gen. Stuart, at the head of the Britiſh army, marched to Cuddalore, after Tippoo Saib had evacuated the Carnatic. On the 13th of June the general attacked the French lines, and carried the redoubts with a very heavy loſs on our part, computed at 616 Europeans, and 356 ſepoys killed, wounded, and miſſing. On the 25th of June the enemy made a ſally from the fort, and advanced cloſe to our works, commencing and ſupporting the aſſault with great ſpirit and intrepidity, but they were repulſed with the loſs of about 200 Europeans, and their colonel D'Aquitaine taken priſoner. It is imagined the garriſon muſt have ſhortly ſubmitted, when an account of the peace arrived, and a ceſſation of hoſtilities immediately took place.

On or about the 20th of June there was an engagement between the two fleets, but not deciſive.

Col. Lang had made an irruption into the Coimbatoor country, ſubduing Caroor and Dindegul, when he was recalled to join the grand army before Cuddalore, and col. Fullarton, inveſted with the command, who with great ſpirit and activity had puſhed on to Darampore (120 miles from Seringapatam, Tippoo's capital) which fell to him the firſt of June. He then received an order to move back to Cuddalore, and was, on the news of the pacification, on his return to the Coimbatoor country, ſtrongly reinforced, by the lateſt accounts from him.

300 Europeans, with powder and proviſions, were ſent from Madras to Mangalore, in his majeſty's ſhips Briſtol and Iſis, with the intention of enabling colonel Campbell to take the field, if expedient

Tippoo Saib, after he quitted the Carnatic, advanced to Bednore: and by the accounts brought to Tellicherry and Anjengo, general Matthews, with his force, conſiſting of ſeveral detachments from three of the king's regiments and the company's troops, making in all 600 Europeans and 1600 ſeapoys, were ſituated in the province of Bednore, and are ſaid to have ſurrendered on condition of marching out of the garriſon with all the honours of war, and retiring to Mangalore. This capitulation was ſhamefully broken by Tippoo Saib.

Mangalore and Onore were in our poſſeſſion. In the former place there were three thouſand men, a ſufficient ſtock of proviſions, and a number of able officers, under the command of major Campbell; ſo that they have the greateſt hopes that the ſtrength of the garriſon, and the approach of the monſoon, will baffle all the attempts of the enemy, who had been repulſed in three ſeveral attacks, while we have made ſome ſucceſsful ſallies on the enemy.

The Tellicherry council write, that on receiving intelligence of Tippoo Saib advancing towards the Malabar coaſt, the neceſſary meaſures were immediately taken for the ſecurity of the place; and on the 15th of July they were under no apprehenſions for the ſecurity of the place, but flattered themſelves they ſhould be able to defend it againſt any force likely to come againſt them.

The Maratta peace was proclaimed at Bombay the 8th of April. Colonels Macleod and Humberſton were attacked a few days after they left Bombay, on the 5th of April, if the Ranger ſloop of 10 four-pounders, by the Maratta fleet, and carried into Gileriah, after a very

a very obſtinate engagement, in which five men belonging to the Ranger were killed, and 25 wounded. Colonel Humberſton unfortunately died of his wounds.

Satisfaction for this outrage was demanded from the Peſhwa. The gentlemen from Bombay do not tranſmit the Peſhwa's anſwer, but ſay it was unſatisfactory, and that it concluded with calling upon the Bomb y government to execute the treaty. They add, that orders were ſent for reſtoring the Ranger and the officers; and the Bombay gentlemen ſay, that both arrived in Bombay the 29 h of May; that on the 2d of June, they received a more ſatisfactory letter from the Peſhwa, deſiring orders might be ſent for the delivery of the country ceded by treaty; and there is the following paragraph of their letter in cypher, which has been decyphered, and is inſerted at length, and was the only part in the diſpatches not read to the general court.

"This *force will prove a good foundation for a new army, and we truſt, notwithſtanding our late loſs, we ſhall be able, with proper aſſiſtance of money and a body of European infantry, to renew and continue a powerful diverſion on this coaſt (Malabar) againſt the dominions of Tippoo Saib. The peace in Europe, and with the Marattas, will now enable this preſidency, without danger to furniſh a ſtrong body of Sepoys and a reſpectable detachment of artillery, in addition to thoſe now to the ſouthward. We have already fully explained our ſituation and ideas on this point to the governor-general and council, and ſelect committee at Madras, and made the moſt preſſing requiſition for money and a body of Europeans. If a peace with Tippoo Saib does not take place, we can have no doubt of their concurrence and ſupport in continuing the war in his own country, the advantages of which, though ſomewhat allayed by the late misfortune, have been manifeſt by the great effect produced by the expedition under general Matthews, of driving Tippoo Saib, with his whole force, out of the Carnatic."

The Fairford was burnt at Bombay, and the duke of Athol unfortunately blown up at Madras.

At the court of St. James's, the 21ſt of November, 1783.

PRESENT,

The king's moſt Excellent Majeſty in Council.

This day his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, was, by his majeſty's command, introduced into the privy-council, where his royal highneſs took his place at the upper end of the board, on his majeſty's right hand.

*Alluding to the force that had been ſent from Bombay.

Carleton-houſe, Nov. 22. His royal highneſs the prince of Wales has been pleaſed to appoint the lord viſcount Lewiſham to be lord warden of the Stannaries, and ſteward of the duchy of Cornwall.

The lord viſcount Melbourne, of the kingdom of Ireland, and the right honourable the lord Spencer Hamilton, to be gentlemen of his royal highneſs's bedchamber.

Colonel ſir John Dyer, bart. to be a groom of his royal highneſs's bedchamber; and

Colonel Charles Leigh, of the third regiment of foot guards, and lieutenant Edward Scott, of the third regiment of foot, to be his royal highneſs's equries.

22. Yeſterday there was a general court of proprietors, held at the India-houſe, to take into conſideration the conſequences that were to be apprehended ſhould Mr. Fox's bill paſs; a very long debate took place, in which the preſent finances of the company were ſtated, and among other modes for redreſs it was propoſed to call a meeting of the bill-holders, and requeſt time for payment; this was not unprecedented, the ſame having been done twenty years ſince, and this forbearance need not be requeſted for more than twelve months, as the company might expect twelve ſhips home by January, and forty-ſix more by Chriſtmas 1784, the cargoes of which were worth near ſix millions ſterling, and all paid for in India.

Governor Johnſtone brought forward a motion for petitioning the houſe of commons, to be heard by council at their bar, which was ſeconded by Mr. Watſon, and a petition produced; both which were unanimouſly agreed to.

The perſons who ſpoke in the debate were, Sir Robert Fletcher, Mr. S. Smith, Mr. Deſayner, Mr. Wilkinſon, Mr. Luſhington, Mr. Benfley, Mr. Boſanquet, Mr. Sullivan, Mr. Townſend, and Mr. Parr, from within the bar.

Governor Johnſtone, Mr. Dalhouſe, Alderman Picket, Mr. Watſon, Mr. Meſſurier, Mr. Evans. Mr. Dacie, &c. &c. &c. from the Proprietors.

24. The duke and ducheſs of Cumberand propoſe to embark at Dover this day for Calais, from whence they will take the route of Paris; intend ſtaying in that capital but a few days, and then proceed to Aix-la-Chapelle, where they will continue during the winter.

BIRTH.

The Lady of Geo. Drummond, eſq. of a ſon and heir, at his houſe at Charing-croſs

MARRIAGES.

MARRIAGES.

Richard Marnd, of Marnel-grove, in the county of Galway, in Ireland, esq. to Miss Walton, daughter of major general Walton Brome of St. James's Park.

Oct. 21. The Rev. Henry Uhtoff, of Huntingfield, Suffolk; to Miss Mary Farrer, of Queen-square.

27. Walter Spencer Stanhope, esq. member of parliament for Haselmere, in Surry; to Miss Pulleine, only daughter and heiress of the late Thomas Babington Pulleine, of Carleon, in Yorkshire.

John Wombwell, esq. of great Ormond-street; to Miss Grigby, eldest daughter of Joshua Grigby, esq. of Drinkstone-Link, in the county of Suffolk.

29. Edward Tufon, esq. of Wells, in Somersetshire; to Mrs. Furlong, widow of Charles Furlong, esq. of Exeter,

31. The Rev. Mr. O'Berne, secretary to the first lord of the treasury, to Miss Stuart, only surviving child of the hon. col. Francis Stuart, brother to the earl of Moray.

Mr. Edward Earby, to Miss Terry, daughter of the late Mr. John Terry, both of York.

John Wood, esq. of Hertfordshire, to Mrs. E. Haynes, of Surry-street, in the Strand.

Lieutenant Wollaston, of lord Strathavern's regiment of foot; to Miss Henrietta Gulston, daughter of Richard Gulston, esq. of West Clandon, in the county of Surry.

Nov. 4. John Gardiner, esq. of Queen-street Lincoln's Inn fields; to Miss Betsey Ingram, of great Portland-street.

4. Capt. Charles Thomson, of the royal navy; to Miss Jane Selby, youngest daughter of Robert Selby, esq. of Bonnyhaugh.

6. J. P. Fecton, esq. of Austin-friars; to Miss Lane, daughter of T. B. Lane, esq. of Dover.

13. Capt. James Robertson, of the 6th regiment of foot; to Miss Wood of Jermyn-street.

14. The Rev. Mr. Monckton, rector of Pangbourn, in the county of Berks; to Miss Kingsman, of Southampton.

DEATHS.

Richard Trafford, esq. of Liverpool.

John Foster, esq. of Bedford.

The right hon. Sir William Osborne, bart. one of his majesty's most honourable privy council.

Charles Crasse, esq. coroner for the county of York.

Mrs. Spindler, a widow lady, at Windsor.

John Mytton, esq. of Halston in Shropshire.

Oct. 20 Sir Wilden Hanmer, bart. senior bencher of Lincoln's Inn; and member in the last parliament for Sudbury in Suffolk.

21. The right hon. Joseph Leeson, earl of Miltown, in St. Stephen's green, Dublin.

25. Joseph Hughes, esq. of Hatton-street, and one of the deputy-auditors of the impress in lord Sondes's office, Scotland yard.

Mrs. Kenyon, mother of Lloyd Kenyon, esq. chief justice of Chester.

Alexander Christie, esq. late of Spital-fields.

Sir Charles Turner, bart. of Kirkleatham, in Yorkshire.

27. The rev. Bond Spindler, rector of Eaton Hastings, in Berkshire.

28. Lynnell Lea, esq. of Brooke-street, Ratcliff, lieutenant colonel of the 2d regiment of militia, belonging to the Tower Hamlets.

29. Lady St. Clair, lady of colonel Temple of Upper Seymour-street, Portman-square.

30. Alexander Donaldson, esq. of Soho-square.

31. Richard Palmer, esq. of Howard-street, the last surviving brother of the late sir Thomas Palmer, bart.

Nov. 1. Miss Richardson, only daughter of the late rev. Dr. Richardson, rector of St. Anne's Soho.

2. The rev. Stephen Whisson, B. D. a senior fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, university librarian, and vicar of Orwell, in Cambridgeshire.

4. The rev Mr. Jess, reader to the hon. Societies of the Temples.

6. Master Willoughby, son of lord Willoughby de Brooke.

7. Thomas Kinnard, esq. of Chelsea.

Augustas Seabright, esq. of Exeter.

9. The rev. Evan Evans, rector of Whixton, vicar of Langunlo, in Radnorshire, and chaplain to the honourable society of Ancient Britons.

10. Leonard Uppington, esq. of Clarges-street, Piccadilly.

11. The rev. Richard King, of Rotherhithe, rector of Kingston, in Berkshire, lecturer of St. George's in the East, and chaplain to the clothworker's company.

James Wallace, esq. his majesty's attorney-general, king's serjeant in the duchy court of Lancaster, serjeant of the county palatine of Durham, and one of the representatives in parliament for Horsham in Sussex.

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Instruction, and Entertainment.

For DECEMBER, 1783.

Embellished with the following Engravings. 1. An elegant Portrait of Mrs. B——les. 2. A striking Likeness of the Juvenile Orator, And 3. A beautiful historical Picture of the Interview between Cautidicus and Lucy.

Containing, among a Variety of original and interesting Articles,

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3 On the national Importance of the lower Classes of Mankind 624
4 Arguments against Suicide ib.
5 Histories of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the Juvenile Orator, and Mrs. B—les 625
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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS to our CORRESPONDENTS.

A Correſpondent who ſigns himſelf *Truth*, is very angry about the Anecdotes concerning Mr. Atkinſon, in the Magazine for November: nay, he even goes ſo far as to threaten not to take in this Miſcellany any more—dreadful Menace! what conſiderable Sufferers ſhall we be by the Loſs of ſuch a Purchaſer! However, in Oppoſition to the Aſſertions of this Gentleman, if it were neceſſary, we could venture to authenticate almoſt every Particular in thoſe Anecdotes.

Good Senſe always flatters us with his Correſpondence.

An occaſional Hint is received, and will be duly attended to.

Philanthropos is come to hand, and will be admitted in our next.

The Polite Philoſopher is rather too refined in his Notions; and, we are ſorry to add, borders more upon the Coxcomb than the Philoſopher.

A young Man juſt ſtarted upon the Town, ſeems, indeed, to have had very little Acquaintance with the World; and we caution him to be very careful how he aſſociates with nominal French Counts, and German Barons.

An unfortunate Swain is to be pitied, if his Story is as he relates; but, alas! Pity is but ſlender Comfort for a Love-ſick Mind.

A Poet in Diſtreſs is no novel Character, and if we may judge from the Specimen of his Verſification, which he has ſent us, he will remain ſo; we therefore adviſe him, in a friendly Manner, to turn his Back upon thoſe Ladies the Muſes, as they have certainly turned their Backs upon him, and jilted him with their fallacious Smiles.

Horatius ſeems to be in earneſt; but poſitively we do not underſtand him.

An Admirer of Dr. Graham, certainly meant his Eulogiums *ironically*; but they indeed prove *very cold Iron*.

A Member of the Female Coterie, is, we think, qualified to be a Patient of Dr. Munro.

Under Conſideration, Letters ſigned *Furbelow. Dicky. A young Scribbler. The Ghoſt of Queen Dido. A Minor Politician. Ruddle. Haſty. Bow Wow. A Giant in Petticoats. Diſſentient. A. B. D. L. O. O. P. S. D. E.* and many others without Signatures.

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THE THEATRE.

NUMBER CLXVIII.

ON the 5th inſtant a new comic opera was performed, at Drury-lane theatre, under the title of the Metamorphoſis.

Perſons of the Drama.

Sir Charles Freeman,	Mr. Suet.
Mr. Marlow,	Mr. Packer.
Freeman,	Mr. Barrymore.
Neville,	Mr. Williams.
Toupee,	Mr. Dodd.
Simon,	Mr. Chapman.
Mrs. Neville,	Mrs. Hopkins.
Charlotte,	Miſs George.
Julia,	Miſs Philips.
Mary,	Mrs. Wrighten.

The fable of this opera is a kind of enigma. Two young ladies, who reſide in the ſame houſe, exchange, in confidence, an account of their amours, from whence an equivoque ariſes. One of them elopes with a clown, but ſoon returns, and is united in matrimony to a gentleman, who is the real object of her wiſhes; the other young lady enjoys the ſame felicity by yielding her hand to a young fellow who appears in three different characters; firſt as a Jew painter, then as a fortune-teller, and at laſt in that of a diſabled ſoldier, with a wooden leg, in order to conceal his intrigue from Mrs. Neville, the mother of the young lady to whom he pays his addreſſes. Hence the title of this piece is derived, which is aſcribed to Mr. Jackſon, the compoſer of the muſic. The chief merit of this performance conſiſts in the airs, ſome of which were very favourably received, particularly the two following ſung by Miſs George.

FROM you warmeſt praiſes I ought to expect,
Not formal attention, or civil reſpect;
'Tis your's with the niceſt diſcernment to find
All graceful my perſon, all charming my mind.
An inſtance ſo pleaſing my pride may create,
For I know you'll not flatter, and fiction you hate;
But ſhould you a little ſtrain truth for my ſake,
I'll bluſh—and cry—"Bleſs me, you ſurely miſtake."

WHY ſhould I backward turn my ſight,
When Love each ſcene before me cheers?
When Hope unfolds her radiant light,
And gilds with joy the coming years?

The fleeting cloud, the ſudden blaſt,
May dim a-while the morning's eye;
But when the tranſient gloom is paſt,
The brighteſt colours deck the ſky.

The ſame night, at Covent Garden theatre, a young lady, named Ranve, made her firſt appearance in the character of Portia in the Merchant of Venice. She is a pupil of that veteran actor Mr. Macklin, who that night performed Shylock. Miſs Ranve's perſon is elegant, her voice very harmonious, and her action graceful and eaſy: upon the whole, ſhe promiſes to become a valuable acquiſition to the ſtage, and to do credit to that gentleman's tuition.

On the 6th inſtant was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent Garden theatre, a comedy entitled, More Ways than One. It is the production of Mrs. Cowley, a lady well known in the literary dramatic line. The title of this piece well accords with the two plots, which are ſo interwoven, that it is difficult to determine which is the upper or the under one. The characters were as follow:

Bellair,	Mr. Lewis.
Carlton,	Mr. Wroughton.
Evergreen,	Mr. Wilſon.
Dr. Feelove,	Mr. Quick.
Sir Marvel Muſhroom,	Mr. Edwin.
French Valet,	Mr. Wewitzer,
David,	Mr. Fearon.
Miſs Archer,	Miſs Young.
Arabella Belville,	Mrs. Kemble.
Miſs Juvenal,	Mrs. Wilſon.

An elderly country ſquire named Evergreen, whoſe ſeat is in Shropſhire, viſits the capital, in company with Miſs Archer, his ward, a young lady of uncommon vivacity, much diſpoſed for gaiety, and ſomewhat inclined to coquetry. The ſquire is induced to make this journey with the view of marrying Arabella Belville, who is about ſixteen, with a fortune of 30,000 l. She is niece to Dr. Feelove, who is inclined to the match, Evergreen having conſented to marry her with only half her fortune, and leave him in poſſeſſion of the other moiety. In order to induce the young lady to conſent to the union, Evergreen takes upon him the title of a lord. On the other hand Bellair is enamoured with Arabella. She is, however, unacquainted with his paſſion for her, though ſhe entertains a *penchant* for him; but the youth of Arabella precludes her from knowing the real cauſe of the tumult in her boſom. Bellair finds means to obtain an interview with her, as the patient of her uncle, and his frequent fees render him a welcome viſitor. The confidant of Bellair in this project is Carlton, who fell in company with Miſs Archer the preceding night at the Pantheon, but who has never had a conference with her. This lady has alſo another admirer in the perſon of Sir Marvel Muſhroom, who, reſenting the indifference ſhe ſhews him, lampoons her. Carlton conſents to paſs for the poet in order to gain an introduction, which Sir Marvel agrees to, that he may have an opportunity of obſerving how the ſatire operates. They accordingly meet, but nothing occurs to favour Carlton's ſuit. The knight pretends to be a great ſcholar; but his inceſſant miſtakes prove him to be an impoſtor. Whilſt affairs are in this ſituation, Bellair contrives to ſend the doctor out of town to viſit a ſuppoſed patient, and, in a tête-à-tête with Arabella, declares his paſſion, and ſhe agrees to elope with him; but in order to prepare a reception for her he viſits Evergreen, who promiſes him the uſe of his houſe for the young lady's reception. Arabella is accordingly left at Evergreen's, who appears, and upbraids her with the miſconduct ſhe is guilty of, inſinuating that Bellair had betrayed her. She being now in Evergreen's power, he reſolves to carry her off to the country. Miſs Archer now appears, and being convinced of Arabella's averſion to Evergreen, conveys her to Carlton's apartments.

During Bellair's abſence from Arabella, he meets with Dr. Feelove, who miſtakes him for the brother of his late patient. His niece being gone off, and having much reaſon to be diſpleaſed at Evergreen's behaviour, he conſents to give Arabella with 20,000 l. to whomever will aſſiſt him in finding her. This propoſal is accepted by Bellair, who repairs to Evergreen's in expectation of meeting with her there. He is diſtracted at not finding her; but is ſoon relieved by Sir Marvel, who acquaints him with her ſituation, and meets her in company with Miſs Archer and Carlton, who, ere this, have mutually agreed to the celebration of their nuptials. Evergreen, in revenge for the treatment he has met with, acquaints the doctor that his late patient was Bellair in diſguiſe. Her uncle, tho' at firſt angry at the impoſition, ſoon forgives the device, and reſolves

folves to fulfil his promiſe. The catastrophe ſoon enſues, in this double marriage; and of courſe the piece concludes. This is the outline of the fable, which, from avariety of happy incidents, had a very good effect, and was applauded by a numerous and brilliant audience. The performers dreſſed themſelves upon the occaſion, and they were all characteriſtically dreſſed. The Prologue was ſpoken by Mr. Bonnor, in the character of Mercury; and the Epilogue was delivered by Miſs Young.

Mrs. Siddons performed for her benefit, on the 22d. inſtant, lady Randolph, in the tragedy of Douglas, which appeared to be an attempt to excel Mrs. Crawford, who has hitherto ſtood unrivalled in that part; but candour muſt acknowledge ſhe followed far behind her predeceſſor in almoſt every ſcene, except that in which ſhe relates to her ſon the ſtory of his birth: this is happily calculated for her talents in narration and declamation, and therefore not ſo well ſuited to the impetuoſity of Mrs. Crawford's genius. Upon the whole, it may be pronounced that the latter is the real lady Randolph, whilſt Mrs. Siddons's claim to that *title* is very dubiouſly ſupported.

On the 23d. inſtant, a new pantomime was performed, at Covent Garden theatre, under the title of Friar Bacon, or Harlequin's Adventures in Lilliput, &c. To enter into a detail of a pantomime, is, in our opinion, abſurd, as its chief merits conſiſt in Harlequin's activity, the ſkill of the machiniſt, and the dexterity of ſcene-ſhifters. We ſhall, therefore, only obſerve that Friar Bacon, in his pantomimic dreſs, is indebted to Mr. O'Keeffe for his exiſtence: Dean Swift's Gulliver's Travels have furniſhed him with moſt of the hints, and he has turned them to a very good account, as well for himſelf as the managers, who, we doubt not, will reap more benefit from this traveller, than the nation will from the voyages of any of our late circum-navigators. The admirers of pantomime will certainly be pleaſed with this exhibition, and the lovers of agility and the patchwork hero muſt allow, that Mr. Chalmers is another Lun in Harlequin. [For the favourite Airs ſee the Poetry.]

Another pantomime, we learn, is in rehearſal at Drury-lane theatre, the title of which has not yet tranſpired; and we are alſo informed that Mr. Macklin has written a comic opera, which will ſhortly make its appearance upon Covent Garden ſtage.

To the Editor *of the* Town and Country Magazine.

SIR,

I have juſt met with a book which has afforded me much information and entertainment, and has induced me to make the following extracts to lay before your readers. It is entitled The Hiſtory of the Flagellants, otherwiſe of Religious Flagellations, &c. I am informed it is the production of M. de Lolme, author of ſeveral ingenious works well known to the learned world.

A conſtant Reader.

IN the tenth chapter, as an inſtance of the ſtrictneſs of certain ſuperiors of chapters and monaſteries, the author mentions the remarkable flagellation beſtowed by the dean of the church of Rheims, in France, who was an Engliſhman, on the biſhop of Chalons, who was a canon in the Dean's church.

"There was in the church of Rheims, a very able dean, an Engliſhman by birth (*genre Anglicano*), who, as I have been informed by ſeveral perſons who knew him, uſed ſtoutly to correct his brother canons for their faults. It happened in his time, that the venerable Albert, biſhop of Liege, and brother to the duke of Brabant, was driven out of Germany by the emperor Henry, and treacherouſly ſlain by a few ſoldiers of that emperor, near the city of Rheims. On the day appointed to celebrate his funeral, the venerable Rothard, who, though he was ſtill archdeacon of Rheims, had lately been elected biſhop of Chalons in Champagne, made his appearance, accompanied by a number of noble perſons, without being clothed in his canonical gown. After the ceremony was concluded, the dean called all the canons together, and among them the above biſhop. As ſoon as they were ſeated, the dean ſaid to the prelate, You have not, as far as I know, reſigned yet your canonſhip, or archdeaconſhip? The latter made anſwer, he had not. Well then, ſaid the dean, come and make ſatisfaction to the church, and prepare your back for a diſcipline in the preſence of the brothers, for your having been at the choir without the nuptial

nuptial robe. The biſhop-elect made no objection: he roſe from his ſeat, ſtripped himſelf, and received a moſt vigorous diſcipline from the dean: this done, he put on again his cloaths, and, before the whole congregation, ſaid to the dean in a moſt graceful manner, I give thanks to God, and to his bleſſed mother, the patroneſs of the church of Rheims, that I leave it under the government of ſuch a perſon as you."

In the ſeventeenth chapter inſtances are produced of ſovereigns who have publicly ſubmitted to the diſcipline of flagellation; among whom Henry the Second of England, and Henry the Fourth of France, are to be remarked.

"Among the inſtances of ſovereigns who have been publicly flagellated, may alſo be reckoned that of Raymond, Count of Toulouſe, whoſe ſovereignty extended over a very conſiderable part of the South of France. Having given protection in his dominions to the ſect called the Albigenſes, Innocent III. the moſt haughty pope that ever filled the papal chair, publiſhed a croiſade againſt him; his dominions were in conſequence ſeized; nor could he ſucceed to have them reſtored to him, before he had ſubmitted to receive diſcipline from the hands of the legate of the pope, who ſtripped him naked to the waiſt, at the door of the church, and drove him up to the altar in that ſituation, all the while beating him with rods.

"With reſpect to the diſcipline undergone by king Henry II. though he may be ſaid to have freely ſubmitted to it, yet it did not, at bottom, materially differ from that impoſed upon Raymond, count of Toulouſe. This prince had, no doubt, too much underſtanding to ſubmit to a ceremony of this kind, out of regard for ſome prevailing notion of the vulgar merely, and much leſs out of any ſuperſtition of his own; but he thought it neceſſary to perform ſome remarkable religious act of that ſort, for ſilencing at once the clamours of the prieſts, the whole body of whom, incenſed by the death of Becket, were every where endeavouring to ſpirit up the people to a revolt; and he may with truth be ſaid to have ſubmitted to being flagellated, in order to preſerve his kingdom: which may ſerve as a proof, among others, that it is a pleaſing thing to be a king.

"The laſt inſtance of a ſovereign who received a correction from the church, was that of Henry IV. of France, when he was abſolved of his excommunication and hereſy; and the diſcipline undergone by that prince ſuppliesthe ſolution for an intereſting queſtion, that may be added to thoſe above diſcuſſed; viz. Which is the moſt comfortable manner of receiving a flagellation? It is by proxy. This was the manner in which the king we ſpeak of, ſuffered the diſcipline which the church inflicted upon him. His proxies were Meſſ. D'Oſſat, and Du Perron, who were afterwards made cardinals. During the performing of the ceremony of the king's abſolution, and while the choriſters were ſinging the Pſalm *Miſerere mei Deus*, the pope, at every verſe, beat, with a rod on the ſhoulders of each of the two proxies; which ſhews how eſſential a part of the ceremony of an abſolution, flagellations have been thought to be; and alſo, how ſtrictly the church of Rome adheres to ſuch forms as are preſcribed by its Ritual, or by the *Pontifical*, as it is called. Expreſs mention was moreover made of the above beating, in the written proceſs that was drawn of the tranſaction. *Dominus Papa verberabat & percutiebat humeros Procuratorum, & cuſpidet ipſorum, virga quam in manibus habebat.*

"As a farther indulgence to the king who was thus diſciplined by proxy, and very likely alſo out of regard for the age in which the ceremony was performed, the two gentlemen who repreſented him, were ſuffered to keep their coats on, during the operation; and the laſhes ſeem moreover not to have been laid upon them with any great degree of vigour. However, ſome perſons at the court of France, either out of envy againſt the two above gentlemen, on account of the commiſſion with which the king had honoured them, or with a view to divert themſelves, had, it ſeems, circulated a report, that, on the day of the ceremony, the ſeventeenth of September 1595, they had been made actually to ſtrip in the church, and undergo a dreadful flagellation. This report M. D'Oſſat contradicts in one of his letters, the collection of which has been printed: and he ſays, that the diſcipline in queſtion was performed to comply with the rules ſet down in the Pontifical, but that "they felt it no more than if it had been a fly that had paſſed over them, being ſo well coated as they were."

"Very expreſs mention of the above diſcipline was nevertheleſs made, as hath been above obſerved, in the written proceſs drawn on the occaſion; though the

French

French ministers would not suffer it to be joined with the Bull of absolution which was sent to the king for his acceptation, and in which no such account was contained. This, another French author observes, did not prevent the Italians from deriving triumph from the event, and saying that the king of France had been disciplined at Rome.

"From the above two instances of Henry II. of England, and Henry IV. of France (the authenticity of which is beyond any doubt), we find that two crowned heads, kings of the two most powerful states in Europe, both of the name of Henry, have publicly submitted to the discipline of flagellation, either in their own person, or by proxy: the one, to preserve his crown; and the other, in order to qualify himself for taking possession of it. I desire the judicious reader to ponder well all these facts, and not to charge me with having chosen too unimportant a subject to treat in this work.

"It may be added, that an instance of a Sovereign submitting to a flagellation, may be seen in our days, at every vacancy of the see of Wurtzburgh, a sovereign bishoprick in Germany. It is an ancient custom in the chapter of that church, that the person who has been elected to fill the place of the late bishop, must, before he can obtain his installation, run the gantlope, naked to the waist, between the canons, who are formed in two rows, and supplied with rods. Some say this custom was established in order to discourage the German princes from being candidates for the above bishoprick; but perhaps also the canons who established the same, had no other design than procuring the pleasure to themselves and successors, when they should afterwards see their equal become their sovereign, of remembering that they had cudgelled him.

"Other facts, besides that of Henry the Second, shew that the power of the clergy was carried as far, at least, in England as in any other country. Bishop Goodwin relates, that in the reign of Edward I. Sir Osborn Gifford, of Wiltshire, having assisted in the escape of two nuns from the convent of Wilton, John Peckham, who was then archbishop of Canterbury, made him submit, before he absolved him of his excommunication, to be publicly whipped, on three successive Sundays, in the parish church of Wilton, and also in the market and church of Shaftesbury."

In the nineteenth chapter, the author introduces different cases of flagellations, bestowed by saints upon ladies who had made amorous advances to them: among which saints our blessed countryman, St. Edmund, holds a distinguished place. After some digression upon other subjects, the author gives his opinion on those flagellations in the following manner:

"Among those instances of corrections bestowed by saints upon persons who did not ask them for their advice, none can be quoted more remarkable than that of St. Romuald, who, on a certain occasion, severely flagellated his very father, whose conduct he disapproved, as Cardinal Damian relates, who, we may observe, greatly approves the action of the saint. The following is the account given by the Cardinal. "After he had received permission for that purpose from his superiors, he set out upon his intended journey, without either horse or cart, but only with a stick in his hand, and with his feet bare; and, from the remotest borders of France, at last reached Ravenna. There finding his father determined to return to the world, he put him in the stocks; he tied him with heavy chains, dealt hard blows to him, and continued using him with this pious severity, till, by the favour of God, he had brought his soul back to a state of salvation.

"To those flagellations bestowed by saints upon persons who did not ask for them, we may safely add those with which they have, at different times, served such ladies, as, smitten with their charms (with the saints charms I mean), have ventured to make them proposals totally inconsistent with their virtue. These proposals the saints not only constantly rejected magnanimously, but moreover seldom dismissed the ladies who attempted them, without making them feel the points of their disciplines. This was the manner in which St. Edmund, who was afterwards bishop of Canterbury, behaved on an occasion like those we mention, as the learned Claude Despence, a Parisian theologian, relates in his book on Continence. St. Edmund, the above writer says, during the time he was pursuing his studies in Paris, was solicited by a young woman to commit with her the sin of fornication; he thereupon bade her come to his study, where, after tearing off her cloaths, he flagellated her naked, so severely, that he covered her whole body with stripes."

[*To be continued.*]

On the national Importance of the lower Classes of Mankind,

[From Mr. Young's Tour in Ireland.]

SUCH is the weight of the lower classes in the great scale of national importance, that a traveller can never give too much attention to every circumstance that concerns them; their welfare forms the broad basis of public prosperity; it is they that feed, clothe, enrich, and fight the battles of all the other ranks of a community; it is their being able to support these various burthens without oppression, which constitutes the general felicity; in proportion to their ease is the strength and wealth of nations; as public debility will be the certain attendant on their misery. Convinced that to be ignorant of their state and situation in different countries, is to be deficient in the first rudiments of political knowledge, I have, upon every occasion, made the necessary enquiries, to get the best information circumstances would allow me. What passes daily, and even hourly, before our eyes, we are very apt entirely to overlook, hence the surprising inattention of various people to the food, clothing, possessions, and state of the poor, even in their own neighbourhood; many a question have I put to gentlemen upon these points, which were not answered without having recourse to the next cabin; a source of information the most necessary, as I found upon various occasions, that some gentlemen in Ireland are infected with the rage of adopting systems as well as those of England; with one party, the poor are all starving, with the other they are deemed in a very tolerable situation, and a third, who look with an evil eye on the administration of the British government, are fond of exclaiming at poverty and rags, as proofs of the cruel treatment of Ireland. When truth is likely to be thus warped, a traveller must be very circumspect to believe, and very assiduous to see.

Arguments against SUICIDE.

[By the Rev. Mr. Herries.]

REFLECT on the indispensible duty of preserving your health and your life. If you be distressed in mind, live! serenity and joy may yet dawn upon your soul; if you have been contented and chearful, live! and diffuse that happiness to others; if misfortunes have befallen you, by your own misconduct, live! and be wiser for the future; if they have befallen you by the faults of others, live! you have nothing therewith to reproach yourself. If you are indigent and helpless, live! the face of things may agreeably change; if you are rich and prosperous, live! and enjoy what you possess. If another has injured you, live! his own crime will be his punisher; if you have injured another, live! and recompence it by your good offices; if your character be attacked unjustly, live! time will remove the aspersion; if the reproaches are well founded, live! and cease to deserve them for the future! if you are at present obscure and undistinguished, live! to be one day more conspicuous; if you are already eminent and applauded, live! and preserve the honours you have acquired; if you have been negligent and useless to society, live! and make amends by your future conduct; if you have been active and industrious, live! and communicate your improvements to others; if you have spiteful enemies, live! and disappoint their malevolence; if you have kind and faithful friends, live! to bless and protect them; if hitherto you have been impious and wicked, live! and repent of your errors; if you have been wise and virtuous, live! for the farther benefit of mankind; if you disbelieve a future state, live! and be as useful and happy in this as you can; if you hope for immortality, live! and prepare to enjoy it.

Thus it is, that in whatever condition you are placed, reason informs you, that it is your duty to do all the good you can to society, and to fulfil the intention of your Creator, by enjoying, with gratitude, the blessings he has sent. This is the only life of wisdom, utility, and inward peace.

A NECDOTE.

A Certain author, well known for his multifarious productions, in the course of this month resolved to curry favour with the ministry, and write in their behalf: he accordingly set to work, and produced no less than three pamphlets in a few days; but unfortunately he was on the wrong side each time, for the changes being so rapid, and the revolutions so sudden in administration, that he could never get one of his pieces to press, before one was out and the other was in. He is, however, now writing as fast as possible another pamphlet, as he is confident the present ministry will at least last the holidays, and he proposes publishing with the twelfth cakes on the 6th of January.

N.o XXXIV.



Mr.s B__les.

N.o XXXV.



The juvenile Orator.

London, Publish'd by A. Hamilton Jun.r Fleet Street Jan.y 1.st 1784.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed; or, Memoirs of the* JUVENILE ORATOR, *and Mrs.* B——LES. (No. 34, 35.)

THE hero of our present story is a gentleman, who has just emerged from obscurity into senatorial life; and being a young man, as well as a young speaker, we thought he might with propriety be styled the Juvenile Orator. He was brought into Parliament at the last general election in 1780, for one of the Cinque Ports, just as he came of age; but never lost his political maidenhead, as lord Chesterfield calls it, till this session, in seconding the motion of a certain popular secretary, upon the East India reform bill. We can, however, compliment him upon this occasion far beyond any eulogiums Mr. Stanhope was entitled to in consequence of a similar trial, notwithstanding the repeated lessons he had received from his father; for, although our hero's speech was laconic, it was pertinent and delivered with a better grace than even the motion-maker's which he seconded.

We must, however, ask pardon for this anachronism in these memoirs, and shall now proceed with more method and regularity.

The Juvenile Orator is the son of, perhaps, one of the greatest financiers this or any other country ever produced. He received an education suited to his rank and future pursuits. He was constantly pronounced at school one of the best Latin scholars in his form: neither was he unacquainted with Greek, and he was familiarly conversant in the French language. Nevertheless it was judged expedient that he should visit the continent in order to attain a more elegant pronunciation of the modern tongues; and he accordingly, with a judicious tutor, visited the capital of France.

Here was a wide field for gaiety and dissipation; but his Mentor, who was well acquainted with the prevalent vices of Paris, and the dangers to which a young man is there exposed, prevented, by his judicious advice, our hero's falling into many snares that were prepared for him. The elevated situation of his father, who was considered, in many respects, as a political phenomenon by all Europe, pointed out the young gentleman as a proper object for the manœuvres of connoisseurs, and the artifices of opera girls; but he escaped their lures, as it were, by miracle, and, during his residence in that metropolis, he was neither duped by *self-titled* marquises, or fleeced by *figurantes* upon the *haut ton*.

He visited Naples, and Venice during the carnival, and here again his faithful and judicious Mentor was of infinite service to him. The fair Neapolitans had charms that he could scarcely resist; but Vesuvius was so contiguous, that it gave him the alarm, as it was at this time in a very eruptive state. Venice likewise, with all its blandishments, did not precipitate him into that sink of vice, which a noble lord, whom we have already mentioned, has so picturesquely described.

Our hero returned by the way of Vienna, where the young emperor shewed him such attentions as his personal merit and connexions justly claimed. At Berlin the veteran warrior received him with still greater distinction, and endeavoured to prevail with him to remain some months at Potzdam; but the plan of his route being settled, as well as the time in which he was to accomplish it, he was compelled to resist so flattering an invitation.

At the Hague he was complimented by the prince of Orange, in a manner that displayed his highness's judgment, and the veneration in which our hero's father was held all over Europe. His stay here was short, as the late general election approached, and it was necessary that he should make his appearance in England at that period.

We have now brought down the Juvenile Orator to the æra when he

made his senatorial appearance, in which capacity, however, as we have before remarked, he did not enter upon his oratorical career for some time. This session afforded him the most promising perspective of shining in St. Stephen's chapel, and of filling a post of importance, to which he was nominated; but how fragile are the hopes of mortals! for although we do not despair of seeing him make a considerable figure in the first respect, his spirits have been so damped, by the fate a certain bill has met with in a most august assembly, that he has not since been able to rally his fortitude in displaying his elocution upon the occasion. Indeed, his father's presence and abilities have, in a great degree, rendered such a task an act of supererogation; and, probably, if that noble lord's indisposition had not prevented him attending in his place, we might have been deprived of that specimen of eloquence, which our hero has already afforded us.

Such is the sketch of the Juvenile Orator's general character: we must now, agreeable to our plan, give some account of his hours of relaxation, which, though no way tinctured with politics or finance, Asiatic debates or revolutions in administration, are philosophical and rational. If they bespeak somewhat the frailty of human nature, they, at the same time, display it modified with reason and judgment.

Our readers will by this intimation anticipate the appearance of the amiable Mrs. B—les. This lady, whose maiden name was D—v—s, was daughter of a wine merchant of some eminence at the west end of the town. She received a very genteel education at a boarding school at Kensington, and as she advanced towards maturity, became a very fine, shewy girl. Being an only child, her father was extremely fond of her, and indulged her in all the fashionable gaieties of the town, where she made a very elegant appearance. Miss D—v—s had soon many admirers, as, besides her personal attractions, Mr. D—v—s was esteemed a man of opulence, and she consequently was thought to be entitled to a good fortune.

Thus surrounded, her vanity was naturally gratified, by having such a number of swains languishing at her feet; and being not a little inclined towards coquetry, she played them off with no small address, every lover thinking himself the happy man; but none of them could bring our heroine to an explanation. Some waited upon Mr. D—v—s, to know if their addresses to his daughter would be agreeable to him; to which he constantly replied, he should have no objection if they were so to her. Others of an enterprizing nature, having a more immediate eye to the main chance, peremptorily asked him, what fortune he proposed giving the young lady? These did not meet with a more favourable reply than the former, his answer being constantly, that "he should not give the staff out of his own hand, but at his death he should bequeath her all he should be in possession of."

In this manner were her admirers amused for some time, and her vanity was buoyed up by her looking-glass, and the number of her suitors, all whom she thought were at her command at pleasure, whenever she deigned to come to an *eclaircissement*. But, alas! the fatal period arrived, when Mr. D—v—s's name was announced in the Gazette, with an introductory *Whereas*; and although Mr. Murphy has told us in the *Citizen*, "that a commission of bankruptcy was the best commission the king had in his gift," the event proved, that there is no rule without an exception, for the old gentleman being immured in the King's-bench, fell a prey to disappointment, vexation, and grief.

The scene was now entirely changed, and Miss D—v—s, from being a high finished coquette, became so dispirited, that she almost despaired of getting a husband amongst all her former admirers. She by this time saw her

her folly, and resolved to yield to the first tolerable proposal that was made her; but the revolution in her father's affairs, had made a total revolution in the sentiments and declarations of her lovers: they no longer died on their knees, imploring her hand in wedlock; those who remained still in her train spoke a different language—"Marriage was an idle ceremony instituted by the clergy, first for their emolument, and eventually that of the proctors in the Commons in the cause of a divorce. Liberty was the motto of an Englishman, and he must be a fool, or worthy of being a slave, who gave up his freedom to any woman."

Miss D—v—s did not, at first, understand this kind of reasoning, it was so novel to her; but it was not long before she fully comprehended it, without an explanation. "What sordid wretches, she said, are men! How false and delusive all their protestations of love! They vanish like smoke in an adverse gale of fortune; and prove, that they all think woman was made only for their use and convenience."

Whilst she was one day in these reveries, her milliner waited upon her with a bill of about 20 l. Miss D—v—s declared it was not in her power to pay it, and begged Mrs. Lappet's indulgence. "You are mistaken, Miss," said the artful Abigail, and, at the same time, produced her a letter from lord B—— with a fifty pound note in it. Thus taken by surprise, our heroine did not know what answer to make, as upon her flutterings and waverings, the milliner very *friendly* hinted that those who could pay, and would not, must be made to pay. This insinuation was a thunderbolt that deprived Miss D—v—s of all sensibility, when Lappet, taking advantage of her situation, abruptly left her with the letter and its contents.

An hour had scarce elapsed before lord B—— waited upon her in person, and having made himself known, presented her with a pair of diamond ear-rings, and, at the same time, informed Miss D—v—s he should allow her thirty guineas a month till he could make her a better provision; and after insinuating he should be glad to see her at Lappet's that evening, he took leave for the present.

In this dilemma a thousand awkward thoughts broke in atonce, all claimed attention, but not one was prefered. The question became, at length, reduced to a very moot point—A jail on the one hand, where her father had just perished; or, splendor at the price of all she had hitherto held dear. After a short pause *splendor* prevailed, and she took a coach, which was ordered to Lappet's. Here his lordship was punctual to a moment, and, after a short conversation, he conducted the fair victim to a temporary lodging that was taken for her in the New Buildings.

The reader will anticipate all that followed. His lordship visited her for near a twelvemonth, and appeared fond of her till the end of that period. His affairs were now somewhat embarrassed, and it was necessary he should have recourse to matrimony to retrieve them. A rich widow, who was ambitious of being a lady, came in his way; and she consented to barter her fortune for a title; but having gained intimation of his lordship's connexion with Miss D—v—s, there was a condition annexed, that he should discard her under the penalty of five thousand pounds.

Here was a severe stroke preparing for our heroine. Lord B—— wrote her a letter intimating how he was circumstanced; but promised if she would marry Mr. B——les, his butler, whose consent he had previously obtained, he would give her 500 l. and use his utmost interest to procure him a genteel place under government. Miss D—v—s was at first greatly shocked; but the *douceur* of a husband, which she had so much wished for, with the 500 l. and a promise of a place, in some measure alleviated her grief.

In fine, our heroine and Mr. B——les, were a short time after married, and his lordship fulfilled his promise by procuring him a place in the Customs. For near two years they lived very happily together, he never upbraiding her with the *faux pas* that had brought them together; but, at the expiration of this time, he was carried off by a fever, and she was left a young and beautiful widow.

She wrote to lord B—— upon the occasion, desiring his advice how to act, in order to procure some small pension or settlement to preserve her from want. He politely sent her an answer, with a bank note, and counselled her to write a petition to a certain great man in power, who probably would relieve her.

A petition was accordingly drawn up, and she waited upon his lordship with it, when, in his absence, she was introduced to our hero, his son. He was instantly struck with her charms, which, like diamonds, shone with the greater lustre by being displayed in black. He promised all his influence to serve her, and, at the same time, requested our heroine's address, which having obtained, he the next day waited upon Mrs. B—les, and gave her a most favourable answer.

In this interview he declared his passion for the captivating widow, who, being prompted by gratitude as well as interest, accepted the proposals our hero offered. After these overtures a convention immediately took place, which was almost as speedily ratified.

The treaty has now been concluded for some months, and it carries with it the appearance of being as permanent as the definitive treaty itself. We shall, therefore, leave them to reap the happy fruits of peace and well established harmony.

WORLDLY COMPLIANCES.

WITH regard to our actions, we are said to please men, when we comply with the customs and manners of any perverse generation; when, to avoid the imputation of singularity, we run into the same criminal excesses with others; and, to be short, when in hopes of their approbation, we commit any sin, or omit any duty of what kind soever. To which we must add, that the guilt of pleasing men is contracted not only by positive compliances, but by conniving at the faults of others, whom it is our duty to restrain; and to this place must be referred all neglect of executing wholsome laws, and all looseness of discipline in those who have authority over others, out of a foolish and vicious tenderness of offending them: whereby men are pleased at the expence of their own salvation; and they who thus criminally please them, become accountable for the ruin of all such as perish through their default. Neither is it always easy to determine which of these two is more fatal, to comply ourselves, or, by our connivance, to encourage others in sin; it being evident that by this latter, and, perhaps, in some men's opinion, more excusable sort of pleasing men, great numbers are often betrayed into destruction whom timely severities would have reclaimed.

Advantages arising from Building.

[From Mr. Young's Tour in Ireland.]

IN a country changing from licentious barbarity into civilized order, building is an object of, perhaps, greater consequence than may, at first, be apparent. In a wild, or but half-cultivated tract, with no better edifice than a mud cabbin, what are the objects that can impress a love of order on the mind of man? He must be wild as the roaming herds, savage as his rocky mountains; confusion, disorder, riot, have nothing better than himself to damage or destroy: but when edifices of solidity and character arise; when great sums are expended, and numbers employed to rear more expressive monuments of industry and order, it is impossible but new ideas must arise even in the most uncultivated mind; it must feel something, first to respect, and then to love; gradually seeing, that in proportion as the country becomes more decorated and valuable, licentiousness will be less profitable, and more odious.

BRIDE-

BRIDEWELL AND BETHLEM HOSPITALS, LONDON. { At a COURT held at the ſaid Hoſpital of BRIDEWELL, on Wedneſday the 30th Day of April, 1783.

RESOLVED unanimouſly, that the Thanks of the Court be given to the Reverend THOMAS BOWEN, for his Hiſtorical Account of BETHLEM HOSPITAL; and ordered, that the ſame be printed and diſtributed in ſuch a Manner, as may tend moſt effectually to promote the Intereſts of that excellent Charity.

JOHN WOODHOUSE, CLERK.

An HISTORICAL ACCOUNT *of the Origin, Progreſs, and Preſent State of* BETHLEM HOSPITAL.

THOSE ancient foundations, which have been eſtabliſhed in the city of London by the munificence of our monarchs, for the relief and maintenance of the diſeaſed poor, have always been conſidered as objects worthy of public ſupport. The care of *indigent lunatics* is attended with peculiar difficulties, and, as much immediate evil muſt ariſe from the neglect of them, the community cannot but be nearly intereſted in the welfare and proſperity of thoſe places which are provided for their reception. It may not therefore be thought improper to give ſome account of the origin, progreſs, and preſent ſtate of Bethlem Hoſpital.

The *Hoſpital of Bethlem* owes its name, and original eſtabliſhment, to the piety of a citizen of London. In the year 1247, in the thirty-ninth of Henry the Third, Simon Fitz Mary, who had been ſheriff, influenced by the prevailing ſuperſtition of the age, was deſirous to found a religious houſe. Accordingly, he appropriated, by a deed of gift, which is ſtill extant, all his lands in the pariſh of St. Botolph without Biſhopſgate, being the ſpot now known by the name of Old Bethlem, to the foundation of a priory. The prior, canons, brethren and ſiſters, for whoſe maintenance he provided, were diſtinguiſhed by a ſtar upon their mantles, and were eſpecially directed to receive and entertain the biſhop of St. Mary of Bethlehem, and the canons, brothers, and meſſengers of that their mother church, as often as they might come to England. Such was the original deſign of this foundation, a deſign as far ſhort of the uſes to which it has been ſince converted, as the contracted views of monkiſh hoſpitality are exceeded by the more enlarged ſpirit of *Proteſtant benevolence*.

We hear but little more of this houſe for the ſpace of two hundred years. When the vaſt fabric of papal ſuperſtition in England began to totter, and the votaries of Rome were expelled from their ancient retirements, it was ſeiſed by Henry the Eighth, who, in the year 1547, granted the hoſpital of Bethlem, with all its revenues, to the mayor, commonalty, and citizens of London, from which time it became an *Hoſpital for the cure of Lunatics*.

It is moſt probable that the city of London had felt great inconvenience from the want of a proper receptacle for thoſe unhappy objects, who were afflicted by the moſt deplorable malady incident to the human frame. The retired ſituation of the hoſpital of Bethlem, and its contiguity to the city, pointed it out as a fit place for the deſired purpoſe. Accordingly, we find from authentic documents, that, in the year 1523, Stephen Gennings, merchant-taylor, gave forty pounds by will, towards the purchaſe of this hoſpital, and, that the mayor and commonalty had taken ſome ſteps to procure it, a very ſhort time before they derived their right to it from royal munificence. What were the revenues which it then enjoyed does not now appear: it is certain, they were inadequate to the neceſſities which they were intended to remedy; for, five

years after the royal grant had paſſed, letters patent were iſſued to John Whitehead, proctor to the hoſpital of Bethlem, to ſolicit donations within the counties of Lincoln and Cambridge, the city of London, and the iſle of Ely.

In the infant ſtate of this charity, no other proviſion was made for the unfortunate patient, beſides confinement and medical relief. His friends, if they had ability, or the pariſh, of which the wretched lunatic was an inhabitant, were obliged to contribute to his ſupport. It remained for the judicious benevolence of ſucceeding times to improve the good work, and to ſupply that comfortable ſubſiſtence, and tender care, which, through the bleſſing of the divine providence, have reſtored ſo many diſtracted objects to their families, and to ſociety.

There is no account of donations received before the year 1632. They were not, for ſome time, conſiderable, but the manifeſt utility of the inſtitution, and perhaps the detriment which the public ſuffered, ſoon induced them to attend to the ſecurity of thoſe members, who, through the viſitation of God, were become dangerous to the community. Accordingly, the growing charity was cheriſhed not only by citizens, upon whoſe notice it more immediately preſſed, but by others who had judgment to ſelect proper objects of their attention, and ability to aſſiſt them. And here the mind, which rejoices to indulge the pleaſing ſenſations of benevolence, cannot but feel the warmeſt glow, when it perceives how much the hoſpital of Bethlem has been indebted to ſecret, unknown benefactors. Private charity may not perhaps excite and animate others ſo much as public benefactions, but it affords the ſtrongeſt recommendation of the inſtitution which it favours. He who conceals his good deeds, cannot poſſibly be influenced by any other than the pureſt motives: it is the merits of the objects only that he regards; theſe he weighs well before he gives his alms, and he is ſeldom miſtaken in their application.

About the year 1644, it was under conſideration to enlarge the old hoſpital; but the ſituation was too cloſe and confined, to allow of its being rendered a commodious aſylum for the numerous diſtracted perſons of both ſexes that claimed its protection, and probably the dreadful commotions of that period, checked the idea of improvement. When peace and legal government were reſtored, and England had reſt from the violence with which it had been convulſed, the concerns of civil ſociety were again attended to, and it became a matter of ſerious deliberation to build a new hoſpital. In April 1675, this great work was begun. The lord-mayor, aldermen, and common council of the city of London, allotted to the governors a large piece of ground near London-Wall, on the ſouth ſide of the lower-quarter of Moorfields, where the hoſpital of Bethlem now ſtands. The expedition with which this ſtately fabric was completed, challenges our admiration. For, from an inſcription over the arch facing the entrance into the hoſpital, it appears that it was finiſhed in July, in the following year. So active was the zeal that quickened the growth of this noble ſtructure! The generoſity of the contributors muſt have been equal to their attention, for the charge of the building amounted to no leſs a ſum than ſeventeen thouſand pounds. And never, it may be truly aſſerted, were expence and trouble better beſtowed: the hoſpital of Bethlem ſtands an illuſtrious monument of Britiſh charity; and, whether we conſider the becoming magnificence of the building, the commodious arrangement of the interior apartments, or the effectual relief which it reaches out to the poor objects whom it ſhelters, we may ſafely pronounce, that it is not to be paralleled in the whole world *.

* The deſign of the building was taken from the Chateau de Tuilleries, in Paris. Louis XIV. it is ſaid, was ſo much offended that his palace ſhould be made a model for an hoſpital, that, in revenge, he ordered a plan of St. James's to be taken for offices of a

In the cloſe limits within which the old hoſpital was confined, it was impracticable to reſerve room for thoſe forlorn beings, of whoſe return to the comforts of a ſound mind, there were no hopes. The increaſing multitude of curable objects juſtly demanded admittance; nor did it ſeem reaſonable that they ſhould be excluded from the proſpect of enjoying a bleſſing which the former could not attain. When the new houſe was erected, it was hoped that ſome proviſion might be made for ſuch as were deemed incurable, and at the ſame time dangerous to the public. But the great influx of inſane perſons, from all parts of the kingdom, into the hoſpital, fruſtrated theſe expectations, and gave reaſon to ſuppoſe, that few, if any, of its numerous apartments, would, at any time, be vacant. It was therefore found neceſſary to enlarge the building; a particular ſubſcription was ſet on foot for the purpoſe, and, in the year 1734, two wings were added to the hoſpital. This addition of room has enabled the governors, in ſome degree, to anſwer the wiſhes of the public; and there are now maintained one hundred incurable patients, fifty of each ſex, who enjoy every advantage which their deplorable ſtate can admit. The number of patients in the houſe, who are ſuppoſed capable of being relieved, commonly amounts to about one hundred and ſeventy, and of theſe, it has been found upon an average, that nearly two out of three are reſtored to their underſtanding. To ſuch a degree of perfection have the liberal benefactions of the well-diſpoſed (for it is by benefactions that the deficient revenues of this hoſpital have been, and muſt be ſupplied), advanced this noble inſtitution! And ſuch is the ſolid and ſubſtantial good, which it derives to individuals, and to the community.

But while the benevolent heart feels a ſenſible joy in reflecting upon the load of human wretchedneſs, that is lightened by the accommodations of this friendly manſion, it cannot but expreſs a wiſh, that the benefits of the hoſpital might be rendered more extenſive. It is an object much to be deſired, that the many diſtracted perſons, whoſe diſorder no medicine can reach, might continue to find protection within theſe walls, and not be returned to their friends, a burthen, very often too heavy for them to bear. The number of incurables, which the hoſpital can at preſent contain, is ſmall, when compared with thoſe who wait their turn of admiſſion. Perhaps it would not be ſuppoſed, that there are generally more than two hundred upon what is called the incurable liſt*; and, as inſtances of longevity are frequent in inſane perſons, it commonly happens that the expectants are obliged to wait ſix or ſeven years, after their diſmiſſion from the hoſpital, before they can be again received. During this long interval, they muſt be ſupported either by their reſpective friends, or pariſhes. The expence of maintaining and properly ſecuring them far exceeds the allowance that is uſually made for paupers; and in middling life, where the feelings of a worthy ſon or huſband revolt at the idea of a near relation becoming an object of parochial alms, the diſtreſs

very inferior nature. The figures of the two lunatics over the gates of the hoſpital, were the work of Cibber, the father of the comedian. "My father Caius Gabriel Cibber was a native of Holſtein, who came into England, ſome time before the reſtoration of king Charles II. to follow his profeſſion, which was that of a ſtatuary. The baſſo relievo on the pedeſtal of the great column in the city, and the two figures of the lunatics, the raving, and the melancholy, over the gates of Bethlem hoſpital, are no ill monuments of his fame as an artiſt." *Cibber's Apology for his own Life.*

There is a tradition that the perſon repreſented by the figure of the melancholy lunatic, was porter to Oliver Cromwell.

* When a patient, after ſufficient trial, is judged incurable, he is diſmiſſed from the hoſpital, and if he is pronounced dangerous either to himſelf or others, his name is entered into a book, that he may be received in turn among the incurables maintained in the houſe, whenever a vacancy ſhall happen.

and

and difficulties of the lunatic's unhappy friends muſt be greatly aggravated. Beſides, for want of due care and ſecurity, accidents, far too ſhocking to be related, have ſometimes happened†.

Theſe manifeſt evils, that ariſe from the want of a proper proviſion for ſo great a number of incurable patients, have induced many benevolent perſons to wiſh, that the hoſpital might be enlarged. Indeed, many have appropriated their benefactions ſolely to the incurables; and it is hoped that others will forward and complete their good intentions. True policy muſt join with humanity in the wiſh, that, this may not any longer be, what at preſent it is, almoſt the only branch of charity in this great city that wants a ſufficient eſtabliſhment. Beſides, there ſeems a peculiar degree of generoſity in aſſiſting thoſe who muſt burthen, but can never benefit ſociety, and who, ſo far from recompenſing, cannot even feel the leaſt gratitude to their benefactors‡.

The conduct and management of this hoſpital is more immediately intruſted to a committee of forty-two governors, ſeven of whom, together with the treaſurer, phyſician, and other officers, attend every Saturday, in monthly rotation, for the admiſſion of patients, and for the regulation of ſuch other matters, as may concern the eaſe, welfare, and convenience, of ſo large a family. And, as the committee is open to every governor, it receives all the benefit which it can derive from the prudence and information of perſons of different habits of life; reſpectable citizens who are engaged in, or have retired from buſineſs, gentlemen of the medical profeſſion, and others of independent fortune, whoſe leiſure or benevolence may lead them to attend.

As ſoon as the lunatic is judged a fit object for this charity, he is delivered to the ſteward, who, under the direction of the phyſician, aſſigns him ſuch a degree of care and confinement as his caſe may require. The wards are ſpacious and airy§, and the convenience of the apartments allotted to each unhappy individual, together with the order, decency, and cleanlineſs that are conſpicuous through the whole houſe, cannot but ſtrike the curious and charitable viſitant: and, though the various ſpectacles of wretchedneſs, which there preſent themſelves, muſt agitate the mind that feels for the woes of humanity, the pain which they occaſion, will rarely fail of being mitigated by the view of that relief which is adminiſtered to the wretched.

(To be concluded in the Supplement.)

† There are now in Bethlem hoſpital, two patients, who have committed deeds of the moſt horrid kind.

‡ It may not be improper here, to rectify a miſtaken notion that has gone forth into the world. It has been preſumed by many, that the hoſpitals of Bethlem, and St. Luke, are connected: the latter, it has been thought, is appointed for the reception of incurables diſcharged by the former; and ſo prevalent has been this opinion, that the ſteward of Bethlem hoſpital has often received letters from perſons of education and credit, who were intereſted for patients diſcharged incurable, deſiring to know, when they would be ſent to St. Luke's. How ſuch an idea could have obtained, except from the nearneſs of their ſituation to each other, it is not eaſy to ſay; certain it is, that it has not the leaſt foundation in truth. Both hoſpitals are engaged in the ſame good work, have the ſame object in view, the reſtoration of reaſon to the diſtracted; and both admit a limited number of incurables; but the governors, officers and funds of each charity are totally ſeparate and diſtinct.

§ The length of each ward or gallery is three hundred and twenty one feet, the width ſixteen feet two inches, and the height thirteen feet. There are two hundred and ſeventy-five cells, each of which meaſures twelve feet ſix inches by eight feet.

ANECDOTE *of* FONTENELLE.

FOntenelle being one day aſked by a lord in waiting, at Verſailles, what difference there was between a clock and a woman? inſtantly replied, "A clock ſerves to point out the hours, and a woman to make us forget them."

The History of the Empire of INDOSTAN, with the Rise and Progress of the CARNATIC WAR.

(Continued from p. 581.)

THE French continued the bombardment of the town without changing their disposition; and towards the latter end of November, 1751, the king of Mysore's army began to assemble at Carnar, about 50 miles distant from Tritchinopoly, near the banks of the Coleroon; and engaged in his service 5000 Morattoes commanded by Morari-row. A detachment of 1000 was sent to reinforce captain Clive, in the province of Arcot; and the succeeding month 500 commanded by Innis Khan arrived at Tritchinopoly. Soon after their arrival they went to reconnoitre the place where none of the nabob's cavalry had ever dared to appear, and meeting with a detached camp consisting of about 200 horse, which had continued some months unmolested near the French rock, they entered it sword in hand, and brought away every thing they met with, being no way dismayed at Chunda Saheb's numerous cavalry who marched towards them from their chief camp. The Morattoes after this enterprize reconnoitred again for several successive days, when Innis Khan having observed that the French dragoons were far more active than any of Chunda Saheb's cavalry, he proposed drawing them into an ambuscade, and having communicated his plan to captain Gingen, a party of Europeans, with two field pieces, were detached before day break, and concealed themselves in a deep water course, within 400 yards of the French rock, whilst Innis Khan, with 300 horse, marched from his encampment. The Morattoe placed his men in a hollow, where being dismounted, they could not be perceived by the enemy. A perfect state of tranquillity took place in both camps till about noon, when a party of Morattoes, well mounted, marched from the camp, and keeping out of cannon shot of the French rock, continued their route to the eastward of it, and then rode full speed sword in hand to the enemy's camp, which occasioned great hurry and confusion, by driving all the foragers, who came in their way, back to the tents. The French were so irritated at this attack, that sixty of their dragoons sallied out, and 400 of Chunda Saheb's cavalry slowly followed. Upon which the Morattoes leisurely retreated, preserving the distance of musket shot from their pursuers. Thus they allured the enemy as far as the French rock, when Mr. Pischan, enraged at the repeated defiances of so small a detachment, formed his men, and quitting the Moorish cavalry, set out full speed in pursuit of them. They flew before the enemy, until they imperceptibly led them out of the reach of the French artillery at the rock, and beyond the party which lay in ambuscade, when the latter instantly mounting, they sallied from the hollow way, and attacked the dragoons in the rear with great impetuosity, whilst the other party who fled charged them in front with equal ardour. The action was of very short duration, the French only discharged a few pistols, and were totally cut to pieces, except ten, who could not come up with the others. Chunda Saheb's detachment of cavalry, either thro' poltroonery, or a suspicion of the project, never moved from the rock; but a hundred men were detached to succour the unfortunate party, when lieutenant Trusler, who was entrenched opposite the rock, observing their march, and being ignorant of the success of the Morattoes, instantly advanced with the company of Caffres to compel them to return, who having gained intelligence of the fate of the day, returned in speed to save the rock, which lieutenant Trusler would otherwise have taken. The manœuvre of the ambuscade so dispirited the foe, that they suffered their dead to be exposed without attempting to carry them off; and, at the expiration of two days, when the English went to bury them, the jackalls had devoured the greatest part of them.

On the other hand, the Morattoes were so elated with their success, that they urged their friends to march and give the enemy battle, promising that if the English would charge the French, they would take care they should not be annoyed by the cavalry of Chunda Saheb, although these consisted of 12,000, and the Morattoes were not above 500 strong. The objections that were started against this bold proposal satisfied them till Basin-row arrived, with a thousand more from the Arcot country, when judging, that being thus reinforced, they were a match for the enemy, they were ambitious of terminating the war themselves, and became more anxious for a general engagement, in which they proposed charging the French on both flanks; but the

Engliſh ſtill declined running ſo great a hazard till the arrival of the Myſore army, and they had received a reinforcement from Fort St. David. The army of Myſore, with 4000 Morattoes under Morari-row, had, in the mean while, aſſembled on the frontiers of Carour; and the regent, after ſeveral delays, at length yielded to the intreaties of the nabob, and prepared to march to Tritchinopoly; when intelligence having been obtained by the enemy of his deſign, they detached a ſtrong party of Europeans, together with cavalry and Sepoys to the village of Kiſtnavaram, about 50 miles weſtward of the city, upon the road to Myſore. The place, though fortified, was not garriſoned. As ſoon as they gained poſſeſſion of it they increaſed the fortifications, at the ſame time circulating a report, that if the Myſorians attempted to move, they ſhould attack them, and make devaſtations in their country. The regent deferred his march in conſequence of theſe reports, and he ſent a meſſage to the nabob, to requeſt that a ſtrong party of Europeans might be ſent to his aid with all convenient ſpeed, as he was totally unacquainted with the manner of oppoſing Europeans who fought with fire arms.

A detachment of 40 men was ſent under the command of lieutenant Truſler; but this force being found inſufficient, captain Cope was ſent with 100 more Engliſh, and two ſmall field pieces. He was directed at all events to diſlodge the enemy, but found them more ſtrongly entrenched than he had ſuggeſted. Captain Cope encamped to the weſt of an eminence they had thrown up, which he propoſed attacking early in the morning, but his men were not ready before broad day, by which time the poſt was ſtrengthened, and ſeveral banks and water courſes leading to it were lined with Sepoys. Captain Cope ſtill perſiſted in his deſign; but the foremoſt rank reaching a bank which ſheltered them from the enemy, they would advance no farther, and the reſt followed their example. Lieutenant Felix and captain Cope both fell, which occaſioned the whole corps to retreat in confuſion. The command was transferred to captain Dalton, when he found the party joined by part of the Myſore army; and two days after the regent came up with the remainder, conſiſting altogether of 12,000 and 8,000 foot, the Morattoes included. He requeſted a conference with captain Dalton, to whom he gave a very polite audience, and greatly admired the military appearance and diſcipline of the Engliſh troops, and framing the ſame high idea of the French, he made no ceremony to declare that he ſhould not expoſe his men in attacking them, but proceed directly, by another route, to Tritchinopoly, and leave the remainder with captain Dalton, whom he intreated to divert the enemy's attention by a feint until he was out of their reach. Not ſatisfied with theſe precautions he requeſted that ſome Europeans might eſcort him as a ſafe-guard. A ſkirmiſh accordingly enſued to ſecure the regent's retreat, which continued till he was out of ſight. This manœuvre proved of more utility than it at firſt appeared, for ſo ignorant were the Myſorians of military affairs, that they appeared in the night traverſing the plain, with innumerable lights. The reſt of their army followed them the ſucceeding day, when captain Dalton was requeſted to let them continue before the village till they were out of ſight, promiſing to halt and wait for him; but being once free from danger they haſtened to join the regent's diviſion. In a few hours the Engliſh corps decamped, and returned to Tritchinopoly, by the way of Kiſtnavaram, without moleſtation. The French detachment was ſoon after recalled.

The king of Tanjore was induced to declare for the nabob, in conſequence of the junction of the Myſorians; and a ſhort time after their arrival he ſent to Tritchinopoly 2000 foot, and 3000 horſe, under the command of Monack-jee. Toudeman the Polygar, whoſe country is bounded by Tanjore and Madura, alſo ſent 3000 Colleries and 400 horſe. The former are a people almoſt ſavage, who are governed by ſeveral petty chiefs, and are inhabitants of the woods between Tritchinopoly and Cape Comorin; they are, in their own language, denominated thieves, to which appellation they are juſtly entitled. They uſe a weapon of 18 feet in length, in the ſhape of a pike, with which they are very adroit in ambuſcades; but the chief ſervice they afford an army is by killing or ſtealing the enemy's horſes. By this junction the army of Mahomed Ally ſuddenly became ſuperior in numbers to that of Chunda Saheb, as the forces of the former now conſiſted of 20,000 cavalry, 6000 of whom were Morattoes, and the infantry were not leſs than 20,000. Allum Khan had joined Chunda Saheb with 20,000 foot, and 16,000 horſe, ſince his arrival before Tritchinopoly: he was alſo augmented with 4000 Peons and Colleries be-

belonging to the Polygar Moraava, whose territory is situated to the south of the kingdom of Tanjore. The English battalion were pressed by the king of Mysore (anxious to be in possession of those places, which Mahomed Ally had agreed to give up for the assistance he afforded) to make a general attack with the whole army, and Morari-row, the Morattoe, strenuously seconded him in the requisition; but captain Gingen being sensible that Indian troops were incapable of affording any essential service against posts fortified and defended by Europeans, and considering that if the English battalion, on whom the business chiefly depended, should considerably suffer, the loss would be irreparable, he resolved to wait for a reinforcement of Europeans, who were expected to take the field in the province of Arcot. No sooner did the troops of Raja Saheb perceive the English retire to their garrison, after taking Conjevaram, than they collected together, and began to move in the beginning of January, 1752. Their route was towards the sea coast, ravaging the company's territory of Penomallee, when they destroyed several villages, and pillaged the villas belonging to the English at the fort of St. Thomas's Mount. After committing these depredations, they returned to Conjevaram, when they repaired the damage done to the pagoda by the English, leaving in it a garrison of 300 Sepoys, keeping the field between that post and Ponomalee, which they intended to besiege. By these depredations the nabob and company's revenues were much diminished; in so much that the presidency resolved to make an effort, with all the troops they could collect, to attack the enemy before thay detached a reinforcement to Tritchinopoly. In the beginning of February captain Clive, who was appointed to this service, returned to Madrass, where he was engaged in raising Sepoys, and a detachment of 100 Europeans joined him from Bengal. At the head of these troops, and 80 from the garrison of Madrass, he took the field, and was immediately joined by 200 Europeans and 500 Sepoys detached from the garrison of Arcot. Captain Clive's forces now consisted of 380 Europeans, 1300 Sepoys, with six field-pieces. The troops of the enemy were composed of 2500 horse, 2000 Sepoys, and 400 Europeans, accompanied with a considerable train of artillery. Nevertheless, as soon as they heard that the English were preparing to attack them, they strongly fortified themselves in their camp at Vendalore, a village, distant from Madrass about 25 miles to the south-west. It was proposed, by captain Clive, to attack their camp by surprize in the rear; but before he had marched far, he received intelligence that they had precipitately abandoned it, and dispersed in a manner that testified their timidity; and it was conjectured they had received some intelligence from Tritchinopoly that was far from being agreeable, and were hastening to that place to reinforce Chunda Saheb. This operation did not prevent the English from continuing their march, and taking possession of the spot that had just been quitted; and, a few hours after, advice was received that all the straggling parties had met at Conjevaram.

[*To be continued.*]

History of Leonora Cleland; *or, the* Jealous Mother.

[*Continued from p.* 567.]

THE situation in which Leonora and Williams found themselves had so surprised her, that she forgot to ask him by what strange accident he had got into her chamber, or to remind him of the danger to which he exposed himself in case of a discovery. Leonora was just upon the point of reproaching him for his temerity and imprudence, when Mrs. Cleland entered the room, and found Williams with her daughter, devouring one of Leonora's hands with kisses. What was the astonishment and consternation of the lovers, may better be imagined than described. Her mother's rage was so violent that it prevented her powers of utterance for some time; her choler was so great it almost stifled her. Williams and Leonora were petrified, and had not the power to raise their eyes towards the tyrannical intruder. They were conscious of no guilt; but innocence often trembles at the very shadow of criminality. Appearances were certainly strongly against them, and this was sufficient to confound them.

At length the powers of vociferation returned to Mrs. Cleland—"Shameless wretch! is this your boasted philosophy? Your affected prudery is only a cloak for your intrigues, the shame and scandal with which I am at this instant overwhelmed.

As to thee (addreſſing herſelf to Williams) infamous ſeducer, quit this place inſtantly. Thou art indebted only to thy birth, of which thou art unworthy, for eſcaping that juſtice, which thou doſt merit for the outrage thou haſt offered me: but I have my revenge in my own hands."

Williams, who was ere now ſeated by Leonora, who had ſwooned, was rouzed at theſe expreſſions. He forgot even the critical ſituation of his miſtreſs, being entirely bent upon vindicating her in taking all the blame upon himſelf. He began to ſpeak, but he was not liſtened to. Mrs. Cleland called, in a terrible tone of voice, her ſervants. "Seize that monſter, ſhe ſaid, and turn him out of doors." They were ready to execute their miſtreſs's orders. "Stop, ſaid Williams, dread my reſentment, and immediately drew his *couteau de chaſſe*: this ſteel, ſaid he, ſhall revenge my cauſe, if any one dares approach me. Your miſtreſs refuſes to hear me, I only deſire to ſay two words to her. Appearances have deceived her, and, from a miſtake, ſhe is going to ruin her daughter. The footmen, three in number, who waited the nod of Mrs. Cleland, fell upon Mr. Williams; he wounded one of them; but was obliged to ſubmit to their ſavage treatment, and he was carried out of the houſe ſenſeleſs.

Leonora was in a fit during the whole of this ſhocking ſcene, and was ignorant of what had paſſed. Her mother left her to her fate, without affording her the leaſt aid, as ſoon as ſhe ſaw William's conducted out. When the unfortunate girl firſt opened her eyes, ſhe found herſelf alone in her chamber. A *couteau de chaſſe* lay near her broke, and blood was diſcoverable upon the floor. What was her conſternation! what were her terrors!—Words loſe the power of communicating.

"Where art thou my beloved Williams? Surely that is not thy blood that I ſee here ſpilt? My mother! I will not call thee a barbarian, as I owe my exiſtence to thee: but ſuch thou muſt have been, if thou haſt uſed violence towards Mr. Williams. The idea is inſupportable—perhaps this very moment he is expiring from the ruffian treatment he has met with—my death will ſoon follow—it is impoſſible for me to ſurvive him. Can I breathe a vital air that he no longer participates with me? Oh! cruel love, what a fatal deſtiny have you prepared for me!"

Mrs. Cleland did not leave Leonora long to make theſe reflections. She had availed herſelf of that interval to ſend for a poſt-chaiſe. "Come Miſs, ſaid ſhe, upon entering the chamber, in a tone of voice, and with a look that beſpoke her fury, follow me, come and expiate for ever your crimes and my ſhame!" Leonora followed, without making any reply, and they were preſently ſeated in a poſt-chaiſe.

For upwards of three days they travelled in perfect ſilence, except the involuntary ſighs that Leonora could not ſuppreſs, which were accompanied with floods of tears that kept pace with her anguiſh. Mrs. Cleland ſeemed not in the leaſt affected at the unhappy ſtate of Leonora's mind; but, on the contrary, appeared to enjoy a ſecret pleaſure in the mortification ſhe cauſed her daughter.

At length they arrived at Dover, and embarked for Oſtend. In a ſhort time they reached Douay, and immediately repaired to the convent deſtined for Leonora's impriſonment. Mrs. Cleland had a long conference with the mother abbeſs, after which the unhappy girl was conducted to the interior part of the houſe, where the devoted victim was to be immured.

The bargain being ſettled between Mrs. Cleland and the ſuperior, the former immediately ſet off on her way to England in order to return home, without taking leave or ſaying a word to the wretched Leonora, who was abandoned to the moſt pungent grief, the moſt unparalleled deſpair.

Mr. Williams had not recovered from his ſtate of inſenſibility, in which we left him, for upwards of an hour. The firſt object he perceived was his truſty ſervant by his ſide, to whom he ſaid "What is become of Leonora?" "You mean Miſs Cleland, Sir?" "I do." "Alas! Sir, I ſaw a poſt-chaiſe ſet off in which were the young lady and her mother."

This information drove Williams almoſt diſtracted; but recovering himſelf a little, he enquired what route they had taken, which having learnt, he was for inſtantly purſuing them, in order to reſcue his beloved miſtreſs from deſtruction; but the chaiſe had departed upwards of an hour, and no poſt-horſes could be met with in the neighbourhood. Theſe circumſtances drove Williams almoſt into a ſtate of deſpair. The violent agitations of his mind, ſucceeding the barbarous treatment he had juſt met with, threw him into a violent fever, and a phyſician being ſent for, he was ordered to his bed; here he became light headed,

headed, calling incessantly on the divine Leonora, and execrating the barbarous wretch her mother.

In this situation Mr. Williams remained for upwards of a week; at the expiration of this time, his youth, and the goodness of his constitution, added to the salutary advice of his physician, had, in a great degree, prevailed over his disorder. But his grief still remained for the loss of his enchanting Leonora, of whom he incessantly enquired. Robert, his servant, judged it expedient to divert his attention by framing a story, which he thought might afford him some consolation, and dissipate his melancholy.

Upon Williams's expressing his apprehensions that the lovely girl was now confined in a cloister, the trusty valet told him, "Sir, lay aside your apprehensions on that score; passing yesterday by Mrs. Cleland's house, I perceived the young lady, her daughter, walking in the garden. I approached the palisadoes, and having made myself known to her, she very particularly enquired concerning your welfare. I informed her of your illness. She changed colour, and seemed greatly agitated, putting fifty questions to me, which I answered to the best of my abilities. After which she drew out her pocket book, and wrote to you: then tearing out the leaf, she said take this to your master; but do not give it to him, till such time as he is recovered. I allow you to say you have got a billet for him from me; but I charge you not to deliver it, till the time I mention."

However improbable this story might be, it had the desired effect. "Is it true, said Williams, that you have a billet from Leonora—and she is at her mother's house? Do not deceive me." "Sir, resumed Robert, you may confide in what I say. Repose yourself, be perfectly easy, and as soon as you are recovered you will find all your wishes accomplished."

The cause of Williams's disorder being removed, the effect naturally subsided. In three days his health was so far restored, that it was proposed he should quit his bed the next day, when he asked Robert for Leonora's billet; but he refused giving it, under pretence that he should break his promise, and incur the eternal displeasure of the young lady, if he should deviate from the strict injunctions she had laid upon him. Williams, out of delicacy and respect to Leonora, did not insist upon being in possession of the letter till he was perfectly recovered. It was not long before this event took place, for in the course of a week his physician pronounced his health entirely restored. Williams now pressed Robert to surrender the billet, and insisted, in the most peremptory manner, upon having it. The valet had now no subterfuge left, and was compelled to acknowledge the falsehood, but, at the same time, apologized for it as well as he could; saying he thought his master's life was in danger, and he could suggest no other expedient to rescue him from the most violent effects of despair. After Williams had recovered from the consternation this avowal had thrown him into, "Then you have not seen Leonora! cruel monster, how have I deserved this ungrateful treatment at your hands? But think not that you have saved my life by this base imposition—I will know, let the consequence be what it may, the fate of my beloved mistress; or I will put an end to a life that is insupportable without her."

Mr. Williams's father, who no sooner heard of his son's illness than he immediately set out from London to pay him a visit, was in an adjacent apartment at this time, and overheard what had passed. "Alas! my son, my dear son, what rash resolves are you making? What, shall the loss of a mistress induce you to attempt your own life! It was not given you to dispose of at your will. You owe it to your country. Every honest citizen is responsible for the blood that flows in his veins. If life is become insupportable to you, go and pay the great debt of nature in defence of your liberties. It bespeaks a noble zeal to sacrifice life in such a cause. I shall applaud, though with the most pungent grief, such a conduct: but pusillanimously to desert your post here for a woman, is beneath the dignity of a noble soul. Besides consider there is an hereafter ——" Young Williams was going to reply—but words refused their utterance.

[*To be continued in the Supplement.*]

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES *of* PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from p. 588.)

IN the House of Commons Nov. 18, lord Mahon acquainted the House, he thought it necessary, before any new taxes were laid on the people, that they should in old ones be untaxed; and therefore he should move

for the proper papers to be laid on the table, which were requiſite to the accompliſhment of ſo deſirable a purpoſe. His lordſhip then moved, that "An account of the net produce of the taxes, from 1782 to 1783, ſpecifying the particulars, and including the amount of the totals, ſhould be laid before the Houſe."

Lord John Cavendiſh mentioned his willingneſs to adopt every plan which might lead to any meaſure for unburthening the people, by taking away unneceſſary impoſts, and therefore ſaid, he would ſecond the noble lord's motion.

Lord Mahon finding no oppoſition to his firſt motion, took out a ſecond, a third, a fourth, a fifth, and a ſixth, all to the purpoſe of furniſhing the Houſe with public accounts of receipts and diſburſements, which being put, paſſed *ſub ſilentio*, lord John nodding his aſſent of ſeconding to each.

Mr. Secretary Fox roſe to make his promiſed motion relative to the Eaſt India company. He ſaid, that in the ſtate of reſponſibility in which he was going to put himſelf, by the propoſition he ſhould have the honour to move, he felt much comfort and conſolation in this circumſtance, that the meaſure to which he ſhould call the attention of the Houſe, was not of choice, but of neceſſity: it was no idle ſpeculation on his part; the buſineſs forced itſelf upon him and upon the nation; and if he even would, he could not avoid or defer the diſcuſſion of it. Did any man doubt the truth of this aſſertion, he had only to take a retroſpective view of the proceedings of that Houſe during the laſt two years: the many abuſes in the government of the territories under the management of the Eaſt India company had been ſo ſeverely felt, that Parliament had found it neceſſary to inſtitute enquiries, by which the ſource of the abuſes complained of, might be found out, and proper remedies deviſed, and applied to them. Committees had been appointed; their reſearches had been purſued with uncommon induſtry, and their reports contained a body of information ſo complete, that, perhaps, the like had never been laid before Parliament. A learned gentleman, who had been chairman of one of thoſe committees (Mr. Dundas, late lord advocate), had, in the ſhape of reſolutions, laid down ſeveral principles for the future government of India, which that Houſe had very wiſely thought proper to adopt; and farther he moved that, it was the duty of the directors of the Eaſt India company to recall Mr. Haſtings from the government of Bengal. The Houſe very readily and very properly paſſed the motion: judging, no doubt, that it would not be expedient to condemn the ſyſtem lately purſued in India, without fixing ſome mark of diſapprobation on the perſon who had been the ſoul of the ſyſtem. The directors, in obedience to the ſenſe of the Houſe, expreſſed in this motion, reſolved that Mr. Haſtings ſhould be recalled; but not thinking they had a power to decide finally on this ſubject, they laid their own proceedings before the court of proprietors. For his part, he was of opinion that the directors might, without any violation of law, have iſſued their orders for a recall of Mr. Haſtings, without conſulting the court of proprietors; he nevertheleſs was aware, that a contrary opinion was entertained by many; the event, however, proved, that it was neceſſary the conſtitution of the ſociety ſhould be amended, as that inconveniencies ſimilar to thoſe which had happened, ſhould not occur again. The court of proprietors reſolved, that the order made by the court of directors for the recall of the governor-general ſhould be reſcinded; the directors obeyed the ſenſe of their conſtituents; and having made up their diſpatches accordingly, carried them to the ſecretary of ſtate (Mr. Townſhend) to be reviewed by him: that gentleman, finding them ſo oppoſite to the ſenſe of the Houſe of Commons, would not ſuffer them to be ſent out to India; and the Houſe having met a few days after, he ſtated to them the tranſaction. In the whole of this proceeding Mr. Townſhend acted with the ſtricteſt propriety; an act of Parliament authoriſed him to examine the diſpatches of the court of directors, and to ſuppreſs the whole, or ſuch parts as he ſhould conceive to be likely to produce pernicious conſequences to the public, and availing himſelf of the power with which the law had veſted him, he ſtopped the diſpatches which contained an account of the proceedings of the court of proprietors, becauſe he found them ſo completely contradictory to the ſenſe of the Houſe of Commons expreſſed in their vote. But what was in the mean time the ſituation of the company's government in India? It was critical beyond deſcription; nay, it was a government of anarchy and confuſion. The governor-general himſelf, who was the principal ſubject of the diſpatches, was left in a ſituation in which even his enemies muſt pity him. The whole continent of India had been made acquainted with the reſolution of that Houſe for recalling him; and the reſolution of the court of proprietors, by which he was to be ſecured in his government, was not tranſmitted to him, but was kept back. So that in fact he was in a place of eminence without authority, and of power without energy. Would any man of ſenſe wiſh that a governor-general of Bengal ſhould remain in ſuch a ſituation? Could the affairs of the company proſper in ſuch a ſtate? They certainly could not? and therefore it would be the duty of Parliament to prevent the poſſibility of ſuch another occurrence as had reduced them to that ſtate. But this could not be prevented, while no act for regulating the government of India

ſhould

should remain in its present condition. By this act, it was in the power of the court of proprietors to defeat the very best measures that the directors, in conjunction with the servants of the crown, should take. If the directors wished to punish disobedience in one of the company's servants, and therefore to recall him, they were obliged, first to apply to his majesty's ministers; but their consent was not, according to the opinion of the day, sufficient; so that, after it should have been obtained, it was still necessary to submit the whole to the court of proprietors, who might, if they pleased, undo all that had been done by the ministers and the directors; nay, to defeat the purposes of the united wisdom of the nation in Parliament, expressed in their votes. This naturally led him to consider the character of the men, who generally were in the direction, and held East India stock, with the nature of the connection between a governor-general and his principals. In the direction there were generally two descriptions of men; those who, being real proprietors, endeavoured, by promoting the trade of the company, and increasing its revenues, to make the most of their stock. The others were persons who had become proprietors, not for commercial, but for political purposes. How, by what means, and for what end, such persons purchased stock, he thought it unnecessary to state to the House. Those who looked to political connections could not gratify their wishes more, than by supporting a governor-general, in whose hands was lodged so great a power to oblige his friends. Those whose sole object was to make the most of their money, were generally inclined to support that governor, through whose means the directors were enabled to make large dividends. The circumstance of large dividends might at first view appear to make greatly in favour of a governor; but, on a serious investigation, it might be found to be highly criminal in him; for seeing that, after having robbed the people committed to his care, and peculated for his own private advantage, there was no other way to prevent his principals from calling him to account, but by raising their dividends; and for this purpose, the poor unhappy natives must undergo a second fleecing for the benefit of the proprietors; so that they were to be robbed first to enrich their governor, and afterwards they were to be plundered to furnish means to prevent a discovery of his peculations. He was not surprised that even the most honest directors should not venture to put an end to such infamous practices, by which a disgrace had been brought upon the British name in India: while man is man, he will be subject to the infirmities of his nature. The directors wish not to offend the court of proprietors, to whom they owe their situations; and the proprietors will never be easily perfuaded to sacrifice servants by whom they are enriched: thus, however, the dearest interests of the country are sacrificed, and its honour tarnished, while no power in law exists at present by which the former may be preserved, and the latter retrieved.

From these considerations alone, the House must agree with him upon the necessity of the interference of the legislature, if there was a wish that our possessions in India should be secured to us. Mr. Fox then entered into a very minute detail of our affairs in India; and at length put an end to a speech that had lasted two hours and ten minutes, with a motion for leave to bring in a bill for vesting the affairs of the East India company in the hands of certain commissioners for the benefit of the proprietors and the public.

Colonel North seconded the motion. Mr. W. Pitt, Mr. A. Macdonal, and Gov. Johnstone, spoke upon the occasion.

Mr. Fox moved for leave to bring in another bill, for the better government of the territorial possessions and dependencies in India. This motion passed also without a division.

Mr. W. Pitt moved, that the House be called over on this day fortnight.—Ordered; and the House adjourned.

In the same House, Nov. 19, admiral Pigot moved a supply of 26,000 seamen be granted to his majesty, for the service of the year 1784; and that 4l. per man per month be granted to support them.

The question was put on admiral Pigot's motion, and carried without opposition.

In the House of Commons, Nov 20, lord John Cavendish, in consequence of the notice given by him yesterday, moved for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the Receipt Tax. Doubts, he said, had arisen, whether any penalty was incurred under the act in its present form, by those who had signed receipts upon unstamped paper; his object was to remove the doubts, by declaring, in express terms, that the signing an unstamped receipt should be penal; and at the same time he intended, by a clause in the new bill, to indemnify such as might have incurred the penalty, by mistaking the meaning of the act of Parliament.

Sir Joseph Mawbey expressed a wish, that the act alluded to might not be amended, but completely repealed, for it imposed an odious and oppressive tax; the repeal of it would therefore be agreeable to the public; and the revenue, upon the whole, would not suffer by it, as such improvements might be made by checking the illicit trade that was carried on to an immense extent, as would not only keep up the revenue to its present amount, but even greatly increase it.

Sir Cecil Wray was of opinion, that government were only setting up a pretence, in order, under the colour of amendment, to extend

extend the tax; this he thought pitiful, and therefore he would oppose it.

Lord John Cavendish declared his meaning was not to extend the tax; his object was only to prevent the evasion of it, by making men see that, by attempting to evade, they must make themselves liable to penalties.

Lord Mahon desired the House would recollect, that when the tax itself was proposed in the last sessions, gentlemen, in order to make it palatable, called a receipt a *luxury*, because no one was compelled to take a receipt: but now the law was going to be altered, and men were to be *forced* to take receipts: this was a strange kind of *luxury*, that a man could not enjoy the luxury of paying his debts (to which by the bye so many were strangers) without being able to pay for a receipt.

Mr. Secretary Fox begged to set the noble lord right: the noble lord's bill would by no means impose a necessity of taking a receipt; for though the bill should pass, still there would be no more necessity for taking a receipt than now: it only went to declare, that if a man should think proper to take a receipt at all, it must be on stamped paper. Some of the first authorities in the law were of opinion, that this was already the case; but others differed in opinion: it was therefore intended to remove the doubt, by explaining an obscure clause in the present act.

Mr. alderman Newnham arraigned the policy of the tax itself; it was burdensome, vexatious, and oppressive; a more unpopular tax had never been imposed; and when it should come to be thoroughly knowu in the nation, he had not a doubt but complaints against it to that House would arrive from every quarter. The people knew that taxes were necessary; they had no objection therefore to be taxed; it was only of this particular tax that they complained; and he knew it to be so objectionable, that he pledged himself to move for a repeal of it, the first convenient opportunity after the holidays.

The question was at last put on the motion for leave to bring in a bill, which was carried without a division.

Mr. Secretary Fox brought up the bill for vesting in commissioners the territorial possessions, effects, &c. of the East India company. It was read for the first time, and the House, on the motion of Mr. Fox ordered it to be printed. Mr. Fox then moved, that it be read a second time on this day sen'night. This brought on a tedious debate, in which the merits of the bill were considered by many speakers, though the question was only, whether the bill should be read on Thursday next, as Mr. Fox desired; or on Tuesday se'nnight, after the call of the House on the preceding Monday, as Mr. Pitt and his friends wished it to be. No one wished to reject the bill in this stage; and as the merits of the whole system contained in the bill will be discussed on the second reading, we will not anticipate the business of the day on which that will take place, by entering into a detail of the light debate of this day, which might be more properly termed skirmishing before an action, than the action itself; each member saying, that he would reserve himself for the second reading—the period when, according to the custom of the House, the principle of a bill is usually discussed.

Mr. W. Grenville, in very pointed terms, condemned the bill as an invasion of the most sacred and chartered rights, and as tending to weaken the sanction of parliamentary faith. The India company had rights, which they had purchased for a valuable consideration, and of which they could not be deprived without injustice, and a violation of the most solemn engagements. The Bank might tremble for its charter; for if it derived under a charter purchased by money, the company had as good and as legal a tenure; and if the strong hand of Parliament swept one away, the other might expect to follow, if occasion should require it. No man could hold by a better tenure than a purchase under a solemn act of Parliament; and if such a purchase was set aside, who could rest assured that his property would not be invaded? The bill was an infamous violation of rights; an instrument of influence and corruption. He quoted a protest of the Lords, signed by the late marquis of Rockingham, the duke of Portland, and others; which condemned former bills relative to the East India company, and particularly for the indecent precipitation with which they were hurried through Parliament. Mr. Grenville made no motion; but he submitted it to the candour of the House, whether it would not be more decent to postpone the second reading until the House should have been called over, than to bring it on at a time when many gentlemen were absent, who would wish to be present on so important an occasion.

Lord John Cavendish said, that had he been a peer, he would have set his name to the protest; every word of it met his warmest approbation; but still he would vote for the second reading of the bill on Thursday next, because he felt that it was absolutely necessary for the support of the East India company. He should be sorry to be thought a supporter of tyrannic measures, and so far was he from being so, that he wished most heartily that the native Indians were able to drive all the Europeans out of their country, and that the trade were carried on simply as that with China is; but as this was a point in which he could not expect to have his

with

wiſhes gratified, it was his duty to take meaſures to render the government of India as uſeful to this country, and as beneficial to the natives as poſſible; this, he was ſatisfied, was the object of the bill brought in by his right hon. friend; and as the ſituation of the company, and the ſettlements abroad, called for the immediate interference of Parliament, he certainly would give his vote for the ſecond reading on Thurſday next.

After much altercation the bill was read the firſt time.

In the Houſe of Commons, Nov. 21, lord John Cavendiſh roſe to make his motion for a ſelect committee, to be appointed on Wedneſday next by ballot, to enquire into the illicit trade carried on in this kingdom, to the detriment of the revenue, and report their opinion thereon. His lordſhip made a ſhort introductory ſpeech, in which he ſtated the abſolute neceſſity of adopting ſome meaſures to check the practice of ſmuggling, which had been carried to an alarming height: in the year 1746, ſuch a committee as he now was about to move for, had been inſtituted; and very ſevere regulations were adopted in conſequence. It would be for the conſideration of the committee and the Houſe to determine, whether rigorous meaſures were the beſt calculated to produce the great end of checking illicit trade: for his part he would not haſtily reſolve in the affirmative; but beyond all doubt ſome meaſures were abſolutely neceſſary, as gentlemen would find, when the committee, if voted, ſhould have made their report to the Houſe. The ſmuggling veſſels, he underſtood, were chiefly manned by the moſt reſolute ſeamen, ſuch as, during the war, were diſtinguiſhed for their contempt of danger: ſuch men would prefer a life of danger with the proſpect of making a great deal of money, to a private ſtation, where, by honeſt induſtry, they might be able, perhaps, barely to earn the neceſſaries of life. His lordſhip concluded by making his motion.

In the Houſe of Commons, November 26, Mr. Fox brought in his ſecond bill relative to India; it is entitled a bill for the better regulation of the affairs of the Eaſt India company. The Speaker read the breviate of it from the chair; the reading took up ſome conſiderable time, as the clauſes were very numerous. When the Speaker ſat down,

Sir Edward Aſtley roſe; he ſaid he did not mean to oppoſe the bill then; but he ſtill thought that gentlemen ought to proceed with caution in a meaſure, by which ſo much influence would be thrown into the hands of the crown. A bill of infinitely leſs moment, which gave infinitely leſs influence, had been oppoſed by ſome of the firſt and beſt men in this country, becauſe it tended to increaſe, though in a ſmall degree, the influence of the crown and its miniſters; if therefore a meaſure ſhould be adopted that would put miniſters into poſſeſſion of an extent of patronage, immenſe in every ſenſe of the word, and that might in its conſequences threaten the liberties and conſtitution of this country, gentlemen might then find it neceſſary to come again to vote, "that the influence of the crown has increaſed, is increaſing, and ought to be diminiſhed." He was ready to allow, that, from the preſent ſtate of the company's affairs, ſome regulations were neceſſary; nay perhaps more ſo, ſince the late news had arrived. He was ready alſo to allow, that a company of merchants were not qualified to govern great territorial poſſeſſions; but ſtill he had a right to be on his guard, leſt the meaſures propoſed to remedy the evil complained of, ſhould prove ruinous to the liberty of this country.

Mr. Fox obſerved, that the hon. baronet's remarks were pointed, not againſt the bill then immediately under the conſideration of the Houſe, but againſt the other which he had the honour to preſent a few days ago; and when that bill ſhould become the ſubject of debate, he would endeavour to defend it againſt the different objections that ſhould be urged againſt it. With reſpect to the influence that it would give to the crown, it would be the duty of its oppoſers to ſhew that it was unneceſſarily propoſed, and the influence was the object, and not an adventitious circumſtance in the bill. He was glad, however, to hear the hon. baronet ſay, that he felt the neceſſity of making ſome regulations, and that a company of merchants were not fit to govern a vaſt tract of territorial poſſeſſions. As to the bill immediately before the Houſe, its principle was clearly unobjectionable on the ſcore of influence; for ſo far from giving any influence, this bill was particularly to guard againſt it: he preſumed, therefore, that there would be no oppoſition to the ſending of the bill to the committee, for whatever objection could ariſe, it muſt, in his opinion, be to the proviſions, and not to the bill itſelf; he was not ſo vain as to ſuppoſe, that he could frame a bill that embraced ſo many objects, and contained ſo great a number of regulations, which ſhould not be liable in many places to objections. It would be for the wiſdom of the committee to make ſuch alterations in the clauſes as they ſhould judge neceſſary.

Sir Edward Aſtley begged pardon of the Houſe for having confounded the two different bills. It certainly was to the bill, which was not then before the Houſe, that he had riſen to ſpeak.

Mr. W. Pitt ſaid, that it was not poſſible for him to form a juſt judgment of a bill of ſuch a length, from the curſory manner in which it had been read; but as far as he could judge, he was free to ſay, that the

principle of it did not ſtrike him, as being at all a-kin to that of the other bill which had been brought in laſt week by the right hon. ſecretary; and at preſent he ſaw no objection to its going to a committee. However it could not be expected, that he ſhould pledge himſelf to ſupport it, or any part of it, until he ſhould have read and well conſidered the whole of the bill.

Mr. Arden obſerved, that the bill mentioned in various places, the *commiſſioners*, to whom the company's affairs ſhould be intruſted; this ſhewed that it depended upon another bill: and would therefore be nugatory and abſurd, if that bill ſhould not paſs.

Mr. Fox, in anſwer to this obſervation, ſaid, that let the fate of the other bill be what it might, this bill would not, in his opinion, be nugatory and abſurd: the neceſſity of regulations was admitted on all hands: and let who might be entruſted with the management of the company's affairs, theſe regulations would be neceſſary; he therefore wiſhed the bill might be gone through as ſpeedily as poſſible; nay, that it might be paſſed even before the other bill; and therefore care might be taken in the committee to inſert a clauſe, which ſhould declare, that let the government of the company be in whom it might, whether directors or commiſſioners, the powers given by this bill ſhould veſt it in them. With ſuch a clauſe as this, the bill would not be dependent upon any other; and would be complete, though the other ſhould be loſt. Mr. Pitt nodded approbation. An order was then made, that the bill be printed, and read a ſecond time on Tueſday following.

Lord John Cavendiſh brought up his bill for explaining the receipt tax act, and for indemnifying ſuch as might have incurred penalties under it. It was immediately read by the Speaker, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on the Wedneſday following.

[*To be continued in the Supplement.*]

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER L.

Extracts from a Collection of original Letters, continued from Number XLVII.

WELFTH EXTRACT.

WHAT pity that a ſeaſon (Chriſtmas) which brings other friends together, ſhould ſtill ſee us ſo far aſunder, nor permit us to enjoy the pleaſure of one another's company but by retiring from all other ſociety! yet I regret not the companies nor the card tables I have left for half an hour's imaginary converſation with my diſtant friend: he, perchance, ignorant of this ſilent addreſs ſits encircled with a joyous throng, puffs tobacco with city politicians, or, amidſt bevies of the fairer ſort, diſperſes hearts and diamonds. Where'er thou art, all hail!

In way of return to your laſt viſit, methinks you talk like lord Lyttelton in one of his Epiſtles to his friend Poyntz:

" May ſome fair eyes, my friend, thy boſom fire,
With pleaſing pangs of ever gay deſire,
And teach thee that ſoft ſcience which alone,
Still to thy ſearching mind reſts ſlightly known."

But leaving the poets, I could philoſophize in a moſt Shafteſburian manner, or if that would not do, in the more concluſive argument of "Res anguſta domi." If thou haſt gained a prize, yet tempt me not to engage in a lottery where there are ſo many blanks. Matrimony, or the ſtate if you will, is a ſubject among moſt of the people I know; there is no dipping below the ſurface, nor into its hiſtory beyond that of the honey-moon.

THIRTEENTH EXTRACT.

THE funeral of the former year is over, yet we take poſſeſſion of another, and forget the paſt. We enter upon it, methinks, with that ſort of feſtivity which we ſee at the Chriſtening celebrations—Inauſpicious omens of futurity. In ſhort, I look back with horror on thoſe holiday debauches which cuſtom has taught the ſeaſon to ſanctify. How often has the pale morning found us paler from the midnight banquet! What gluttony, what compotation, what agitated paſſions, what prodigal abuſe of health, fortune, and hoſpitality! This is the laſt day, it ſeems, of theſe ungodly holidays, and I was invited to cloſe it at a moſt elegant entertainment, at which a band of muſicians was to play during dinner-time. Was it not truly heroic to withſtand ſo tempting an invitation! No, truly, nothing but ſatiety denied me ſpirits to run the laſt heat.

FOURTEENTH EXTRACT.

I Muſt confeſs I do not much approve of your ſcheme of collecting the ſeveral ſhining deſcriptions, ſimilies, and moral reflections in Shakſpeare, not being a great

great friend to the Anas: it is a work more agreeable to the dull genius of a Gifdon than the ſprightly humour of ———. I had rather ſee a collection of the Shakſpeariana vulnera, or an account of all the maimed paſſages in that great author, as they have been diſtorted by the quackeries of Warburton, and others: if you will, let us have Miltoniana, or the trials of the other quacks, Bentley, Richardſon, and Lauder, who may, I think, be ſaid to have put out almoſt the very intellectual eyes of the blind bard, and to have led him about as a mere laughing ſtock. Dr. Bentley certainly mangled him a good deal, and cut out all the mortified paſſages, as he thought, with the very hatchet of criticiſm. Richardſon found more ſpots, or made more in him, than ever he did on a piece of canvaſs, daubing him over with a mixture of the moſt inconſiſtent colours *.

If the bard could have ſpoke, he would have invoked the vengeance of Cromwell upon his doctors, but as he was diſabled from that, his caſe was truly pitiable; ſome ſaid that ignominy followed the very bodies of all the uſurper's friends, as well as his own; while the zealous Cromwellians replied that Milton was made a ſlave of, and the liberties of the ſubject were arbitrarily taken away. This was ſelling Britons for ſlaves, &c.

FIFTEENTH EXTRACT.

[Sketches of BARN Exhibitions.]

THE barn was not illuminated till ſeven: ſoon afterwards the curtain was drawn up, and preſented the ſtout legged Sir George Airy, in the Buſy Body: when he exclaimed, "Come, let me fly into the arms of my Miranda," he ſtood all the while poker-thruſt, and motionleſs. I will not attempt to deſcribe what followed; ſuffice it that higher burleſque, and more grimaceful ruſticity never appeared ſince the days of old Theſpis, when he carried his plays and players in a cart. And yet, I aſſure you, Romeo and Juliet was performed two nights before to a fourteen pound houſe, and the proceſſion to the tomb of the Capulets made up of the choriſters from —— Cathedral. Hamlet has alſo honoured this ſtraw-roofed theatre: it is true, indeed, that in the bed-chamber ſcene between him and his mother, the royal youth was taken with a violent ſneezing, and not having his handkerchief at hand, with well applied fingers he cleared his noſe, and diſcharging the contents, wiped his bedewed fingers on his breeches; and went on again to admiration.

SIXTEENTH EXTRACT.

[Written during a public Mourning.]

I Am glad to find that this grand buſineſs of general mourning has not deprived me of the punctuality of your epiſtolary returns: though the maſters of both the theatres have pulled down their bills, and melancholy ſilence crowds over each orcheſtra, I hope you take care to keep up the ſpirits of your female acquaintance. Methinks, while the daughters of Great Britain are pouring forth their lamentations, and nothing ſtrikes your eyes but grey-eyed crape and frowning bombazine; while the nymphs of —— Court, coo together as diſmal as the very ſcreech-owls at the harrowing hours of midnight, methinks, I ſay, at this time, you might burſt in upon them, and adopting the language of Polonius, cry, "'tis pitiful, 'tis wondrous pitiful." See how the poor, diſtracted creatures, with diſhevelled hair, run about the city from morn to night, ſeeking out each magazine of woe, and houſe of mourning: with haſte they go, and with countenances in which are depicted impatience, care, envy, deſpair, and uncertainty. See how the thronged coaches pour into the city, while the very earth groans and ſympathizes, and ſeems to portend another earthquake, and warn the diſtracted females to fly into the country. Alas! how changed are now the ſtreets, the faces, and the converſation of all people! No more round the theatre of Drury-lane the gay aſſembled ladies are to be ſeen! Silent is the clamour of rout and hurricane, ball, and maſquerade, auction and oratorio! Weep, ye daughters of Albion, weep! run about through the city; throw aſide your bracelets and the ornaments of your head; mourn ye for ſix months, yea, and open not your mouths but to ſpeak of mourning for a twelvemonth. Weep, O young men! yet comfort the daughters of Albion; turn all your ſongs of love into elegies, and ſighs for the living into groans for the dead. If thou ſeeſt a virgin in black weeds, take her unto thee, give her a ſalutation of condolence, wipe off the tears from her cheek, and praiſe thou her attire. Weep and mourn, and ceaſe not, young men, for the

* See Richardſon's Deſcription of Milton's perſon.

the mention of your loves muſt be changed into the words of mourning, and the colours of the Spring ſhall not appear among them.

Weep, ye youthful ſmarts, who abound in laced frocks, and howl through the regions of Rag-fair. O weep ye who carry lace upon your heads.

Curſed be the mantua-maker who delayeth her work, and the taylor who prolongeth his ſuit.

Deſcend, ye dyers, into the depths of Cocytus, and from the ſtreams of Acheron draw forth the wool: let not the wheels of the ſtage-coach turn in the ſtreets, but fly forth with the treaſures of mourning into the country, and the villages thereof.

Go unto the Temple, and mark the mourning of thy neighbours, throw wide thy prayer-book, and attend, return home, and communicate thy knowledge.

Ye preachers, who would be heard, deſcant upon mourning attire; if ye would gain the hearts of the people talk of mourning, and ſtir up the taylor, yea, and let the maker of mantuas be rouzed.

ORIGINAL LETTERS *on various* SUBJECTS.

Addreſſed to a LADY.

LETTER IX.

I Received the rich deſcription which you gave me at the beginning of your laſt letter, with particular pleaſure, as I am ſufficiently acquainted wiah the parties concerned to be aſſured that every daſh of your pen places them in a ſtriking point of view: aſſured that the lady is a thorough miſtreſs of every expreſſion in the vixen's vocabulary, is never at a loſs for words to expreſs her ſpirited feelings, provoked by the inſipid, impertinent converſation of her tender huſband, whom ſhe certainly claſſes among the accompliſhed fools in the marriage ſtate.

In return for ſo lively a picture of *conjugal felicity*, I will endeavour to fix your attention to a domeſtic pair of your own ſex.

Mrs. W——— and her daughter occupy lodgings, a few doors from the houſe from which I diſpatch this communicative epiſtle; and they do not live—though both of them muſical—in the moſt harmonious manner. I will juſt give a few outlines of their ſituation, and leave you to finiſh their characters at leiſure. They live, indeed, in a very diſcordant ſtate, and often direct ſuch ſevere ſpeeches to each other, that I ſhall not be in the leaſt ſurpriſed to hear of more vigorous meaſures than have hitherto been taken. I muſt, indeed, ſo far defend Miſs W—— as to ſay, that the behaviour of her mother is more calculated to drive her to the extremes of diſobedience, than to make her, prompted by filial duty, and glowing with filial affection, fly to carry her wiſhes into execution, as ſoon as they are diſcovered in the expreſſive eye, before they are articulated by the requeſting voice.

To account for the behaviour of Mrs. W———, to a daughter who has moſt certainly merit enough to lay a claim to better treatment, I will not pretend, but I am ſtrongly inclined to believe that jealouſy is the latent cauſe of all the rigour with which ſhe treats her. Unable to ſee Maria ſtarting into diſtinction whenever ſhe appears in public with her, ſhe is ſo pained at her drawing off the attention of thoſe whom ſhe herſelf ardently deſires to attract, by the briſk movement of a pair of ſpeaking eyes, the happy repreſentation of a Græcian form, the elegant arrangement of beautiful features, and the ſtriking tincture of a brilliant ſkin, that ſhe will not carry her to any of the houſes which ſhe viſits, or let her ſit in the room in which ſhe receives her company at home. Such treatment as this cannot, you may eaſily imagine, be palatable to a fine girl in the moſt vivid bloom of youth, who, with all her perſonal charms, is alſo fit, though not obliged to her mother for her accompliſhments, to appear in the politeſt circles of the female ſex. I could ſay a great deal more upon this ſubject, much more favourable to Miſs than to her ſevere Mama; but I am ſure I have ſaid enough to throw you into a train of ingenious reflections on the ſituation of them both, and will, therefore, take my leave, not having, indeed, any thing elſe to advance, deſerving of your attention—ſuppoſing I have ſaid enough to lay ſome claim to it; as the ſubject under conſideration is particularly calculated for the diſcuſſion of a circle of truly ſenſible women, (like yourſelf) who will, no doubt, deem it not unworthy of their critical review.

J. H.

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXXVI.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

THE infidelities of the fair sex have, for some time, been the chief topics of conversation in the polite world; and, indeed, the numerous suits for *crim. con.* subsequent separations and divorces, have afforded sufficient grounds for these animadversions. But let us for a moment enquire if nothing can be said in defence of the ladies, at least to palliate their conduct.

In our present state of refinement, MATRIMONY is considered as nothing more than an union either for interest or family alliance; the idea of *love* is no longer annexed to it; and if a man were weak enough to acknowledge that the amorous passion had any way influenced him in the choice of a wife, he would be laughed at by all his acquaintance, and held up as the *butt* of ridicule in every circle where the *ton* was supposed to prevail. Even the elopements to the other side of the Tweed, however apparently the effects of fondness and irresistable affection, will, upon closer inspection, be found in general to have no other basis than lucre: an heiress, or a girl of fortune, is easily imposed upon by a man of address, and the very idea of a trip to Scotland intoxicates her with romantic notions of celestial bliss, that can only be conferred by the assistance of the Farrier of Gretna Green.

If we dismiss the runaways from the list of fond *lovers*, and so they are generally pronounced in despite of orthography, we may fairly conclude, that the regular *matches* are not, as Swift observed, in one of his punical humours, made in heaven. No; the god Mammon, instead of Cupid, usually presides at these nuptials. Now let us remark the natural consequences. Three weeks, at most, constitute a modern honey-moon, for they are shorter by far than lunar months; and a calendar year, in point of nuptials, is quite unfashionable, and accordingly exploded.

The new style being thus introduced, agreeable to the etiquette of St. James's, separate beds, at the close of this epocha, usually take place. My lord, for we will by this time suppose him *cornuted*, if not *cornuted*, has to support his dignity, and preserve his pretensions to the character of a *Bon Vivant*, taken a first rate impure into keeping, to blazon the *honours* of his FOLLY.

If this picture of modern Hymen is not over-coloured, can we be surprised at perceiving her ladyship, in the back-ground, amusing herself, *pour passer le tems dans l'absence de My Lord, son chèr mari* *, with her *friseur*, or her postillion? No.

> "Nature, is nature, Lælius,
> Let the wise say what they will."

But the ladies have other grounds for plausible excuses in breaking the marriage vow, than even those already mentioned. Master Billy Butterfly is taught from his cradle, by his dear mama, to preserve the whiteness of his hands, and the softness of his complexion; he is sent to school, not to disturb the brilliance of his eyes with Greek particles, or Hebrew roots—but to learn to dance, and fence, and ride the great horse. Thus initiated in polite *literature*, and trained in polite vices by example, he starts upon the horizon of fashionable life, and a *cara sposa* is soon fixed upon for him. The unfortunate connubial victim finds in her *nominal* husband, an emaciated substitute, for the minister of those joys which the hymenial bed had promised her. Disgusted at disappointment, and convinced of her supposed help-mate's dissipations and debaucheries, she seeks relief where it is offered her; detection probably ensues, and a separate maintenance as likely follows. Does this sketch, which presents itself almost every day, afford no apology for female frailty?

Again. Avaro has rusticated in a college, or plodded in the alley, for thirty years, and set at defiance, for that time, every thought of matrimony, as pernicious to his welfare. He emerges from obscurity, when he has obtained a good living, or got a plumb. He meets at Bath, or some other watering place, a young lady, in the bloom of youth, with all the Loves and Graces wantoning about her. Struck with such charms, Avaro finds there is something in the lovely sex that can tempt even seventy to commit the sin of matrimony. He intercedes with her relations, and they prevail with her to comply. Seventy and seventeen were

* To pass away the time in the absence of my lord, her dear husband.

never

never deſtined to meet in the vortex of Hymen. Nature revolts at the thought, and ſuch a ſacrifice of youth and beauty calls for juſtice.

"Fiat Juſtitia, ruet Cœlum."

Say, ye ſage counſel of Doctors Commons, if this has not often been a caſe in point, in deſpite of your legal determination, your profound deciſion. Yet the unfortunate female has been branded with infamy, whilſt her decrepid huſband hops about with horns and honour.

If, Sir, after having impartially conſidered in what diſagreeable ſituations a woman may be thrown, by taking the too fatal leap of matrimony, we cannot, in a great degree, exculpate her for any infidelities ſhe may commit, we ſhall probably be pronounced of the number of huſbands who come under the three deſcriptions juſt pourtrayed. To theſe might be added the incorrigible gameſter, who conſtantly devotes his vigils to ſeven's the main; the inebriate monſter, who reels to bed at ſix in the morning, to ſnore out his affections in the moſt delectable accents of intoxication. For the preſent, I ſhall drop the pen, as a gauntlet, to thoſe who dare ſtep forward as the champions of ſuch male candidates for matrimony as I have here depicted. I promiſe to avow the challenge whenever they come forward.

In the mean while, I remain,

Your conſtant reader,

An Occaſional Correſpondent.

☞ The Man of Pleaſure is always glad to recognize the hand of this correſpondent: he laments that he does not oftener receive his favours.

The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXVIII.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

IT has been remarked, that the laſt ſighs of a fine woman are more for the loſs of beauty than of life; but I think I have a very pretty bar-maid in my eye, who is an objection to this obſervation. Perhaps I may be aſked, upon what grounds I draw this concluſion? In the firſt place I have liſtened to the diſcourſe of at leaſt half a dozen coxcombs, who have ſaid all the fine things they could ſuggeſt; they have compared her eyes to diamonds and to ſtars, her lips to coral, and her teeth to ivory; and yet ſhe has not granted them a ſingle ogle in return. Although the bar is ſituated directly oppoſite the looking-glaſs, I have not, for near an hour, ſeen her caſt one ſingle glance that way. I am perfectly perſuaded her complexion is natural, and that ſhe does not lay out a ſingle ſhilling in a twelvemonth with either Warren or Bailey. She is her own friſeur, and wears no powder, which, indeed, would only ſpoil the fineſt jetty locks I ever beheld. She has generally a book in her hand at her leiſure hours; but ſhe neither reads Novels or Romances, nor did I ever perceive ſhe had got a play in her hand. Hiſtory and geography are her chief ſtudies, with which ſhe is far better acquainted than half the *ſoy diſant* politicians, who come to the houſe, to debate upon the debates, and argue without reaſoning.

A coffee-houſe bar to a pretty girl, is, perhaps, one of the moſt critical ſituations in female life. If ſhe is a coquette, ſhe is ruined; if ſhe is a prude, ſhe inevitably ruins the houſe. It requires great good ſenſe and judgment to ſteer clear of theſe two extremes, and, at the ſame time to pleaſe. Eliza, (for that is her name) has but this happy medium. Puppies adulate, macaronies idolize, and fools adore: ſtill ſhe remains unmoved at their compliments, which though often fulſome, ſhe does not ſeem to deſpiſe. Each admirer thinks he has made a conqueſt, and that Eliza is his own. But though ſhe may not aſpire like another H—ph—ys to another Th—owe, ſhe has too much prudence to be captivated with nonſenſe, or dazzled out of her reaſon with gewgaws and tinſel.

Perhaps you may think by this time, I am myſelf an admirer of Eliza, and lay claim to her attention. To ſay I do not eſteem her, would be a falſity; but I am too old, and have ſeen too much of the world, to think fifty and twenty can ever produce a comfortable match. She deſerves a better huſband than I can make her; and I ſcorn to cheriſh a thought of being her ſeducer, even if I were ſure of ſucceſs.

If you think proper, Sir, to inſert this letter, it will be paying a due tribute to modeſty and merit, in the perſon &c. a young

young female, well known to many of your readers.

I am, Sir,

Your conſtant reader,

and very humble ſervant,

A. S.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THERE are a ſet of genteel pilferers, that go about from coffee houſe to coffee-houſe, in order to ſteal a ſilver tea-ſpoon. They generally call for a diſh of coffee in a great hurry, and ſeat themſelves in an obſcure part of the room, drop their threepence, and beat a march with much precipitancy.

One of theſe petty larceny thieves was here this evening: he was a genteel looking young fellow, dreſſed in a naval uniform; but, for the honour of our navy, there is the greateſt reaſon to believe he is an impoſtor, and aſſumes a nautical appearance to prevent ſuſpicion. In the twinkling of an eye he drank his coffee, and departed, when the waiter preſently diſcovered the theft, but too late to purſue the thief.

I would adviſe the maſters or miſtreſſes of all coffee houſes, to have metal ſpoons for their chance-cuſtomers, who are entire ſtrangers to them; for it is not a man's dreſs, or his aſſumed profeſſion, that will ſecure their property; and tho' a tea-ſpoon is of itſelf but of little conſequence, repeated loſſes of this kind eventually amount to a ſum.

I am, Sir, your's,

New-Inn Coffee-houſe.

HINT.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THE time is now approaching, when the waiters at all coffee-houſes produce their Chriſtmas-book, and expect, at leaſt, half a crown for writing your name in it. My buſineſs leads me to a variety of coffee-houſes, ſometimes to a ſtrange one where I have never been before; and if I were to give half a crown at every one, I muſt go without my new year's dinner. I have therefore reſolved to oppoſe this abuſe, notwithſtanding I ſhall, perhaps, be neglected in what I call for, or have the grounds of a coffee-pot inſtead of a good diſh. The reaſon of my troubling you with this letter, is to requeſt every one in circumſtances ſimilar to mine, to have the fortitude to withſtand the ſolicitations of theſe impertinent intruders, and I ſhall not appear ſingular, or be pointed at by the waiters as a mean fellow. People who keep ſervants ſhould pay them wages in proportion to their deſerts, and not permit them to lay contributions on their cuſtomers, many of whom may be, like myſelf, leſs capable of giving than thoſe who receive.

An Attorney's Clerk.

THE OBSERVER.

NUMBER CXX.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

I Have not made a trip to the moon in an air balloon, for I do not admire ſuch a journey, however faſhionable it may be—but I have had a whimſical dream, which I ſhall communicate to you.

I had been paſſing the evening at a certain coffee-houſe near St. James's, where a variety of characters preſented themſelves, that daily and hourly appear in elegant, polite, and political life. They made a ſtrong impreſſion on my memory, and when I ſunk into the arms of Morpheus, methought I was upon the banks of the Styx, and that Charon was juſt arrived with a freſh cargo from this terreſtrial ſphere.

The firſt who landed was in a great hurry, and ſlipping from the boat, would, in his mundane ſtate, have given the lie direct to the old adage, "he who is born to be hanged will never be drowned." Old Neſtor, who ſtood upon the ſhore, gave ſuch directions as enabled the man in the ſteerage to get him out with only a complete ducking. As ſoon as he recovered the faculty of ſpeech, he was aſked by what accident he had come thither, as it was apparent his neck had been diſlocated? To which he replied he was a fox-hunter, and the hounds being in full cry, he was reſolved to be in at the death, which he literally was, as he broke his neck over a five-bar gate, and was found hanging next day in his horſe's bridle. Neſtor highly approved of his wiſdom, prudence, and fortitude, and took his leave to make ſome inquiries from the next paſſenger.

He

He proved to be a circum-navigator, who, not satisfied with so much of the world as had already been discovered, was in search of new regions that had never before been explored, and when he had nearly reached the north pole, and attained the summit of his wishes, he was murdered by savages, who were unacquainted with so estimable and useful a character, as that of a circum-navigator: he was, however, gratified by this sudden dissolution in making another cruize with Charon to the Elysian fields. Nestor seemed happy in making acquaintance with a circum-navigator, as he flattered himself he should reap infinite information from his important discoveries.

The next passenger who presented himself was a peculating clerk in a public office, who not satisfied with an exorbitant salary, and the legal perquisites of his employment, betrayed his trust, and defrauded government of many thousands; but being apprehensive of detection, he made a short cut to eternity with a patent convex razor. Nestor did not approve of this acquaintance, and shortened the conversation to have a conference with a man of real HONOUR.

This gentleman had, for many years, carried terror wherever he went, being esteemed one of the best fencers, and most punctilious men of the age. If an unfortunate Wilkite happened to squint at him, or cock his hat to displease him, Mr. Lounge always called him to account, and as he had killed his man, and of course established his reputation, few prudent people chose to go out with him, and he for a considerable time reigned lord paramount of all the chocolate-houses at the west end of the town. He at length, however, met with an Irish gentleman, who was not to be terrified with the length of his sword, or the frown of his supercilious brow. The political state of Ireland occasioned a warm altercation, when Mr. Lounge ran foul of a grating monosyllable that has cost many a brave man his life. The lye was not to be put up with, as there lies honour. He was the challenger, and, of course, his antagonist had the choice of weapons, which were pistols. An oilet hole in his belly sent his soul a travelling, till he arrived upon the banks of the Styx to relate his feats of arms and drunken joys. As Nestor had too much prudence to dispute with Lounge about *points* of honour, who determined them with the *point* of the sword, he retired to wait upon a gentleman whose garb denoted he was in a military capacity.

This son of Mars had been a volunteer at the siege of Gibraltar, where he fell a sacrifice to a Spanish red-hot ball. Nestor naturally inquired into the cause of the quarrel between the two nations, and how far he was interested in it? To which this brave, but unfortunate volunteer replied, he was entirely ignorant of the cause of the rupture between the two powers, or whether there was any cause at all: what he knew of the matter was neither more nor less than old England was at war with old Spain, and he did not doubt for very substantial reasons—but that was no business of his—there were great men at the helm—deep politicians, and doubtless they knew what they were about. Probably the church was in danger—but that was neither here nor there to him, as he never went near it; but it was his duty to take an active part, and an active part he took. Indeed, said Nestor, you have taken a very active part, and it has been of no small service to your country. If all the benefits arising from all the wars that poor old England has been engaged in for the last century, were calculated upon paper, though they might not amount to a sufficient sum to liquidate the national debt; the blood they have occasioned to be spilt, and the *vast* conquests we have made in Flanders and Germany, might, at least, evince the great sagacity of our ministers, and the rigid œconomy of our financiers.

If you think this reverie worthy of insertion, please to print it your next.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

A DREAMER.

Extracts from Sir Walter Raleigh's *Instructions to his Son, with regard to private Quarrels.*

THOU shalt be in as much danger in contending with a brawler in a private quarrel as in a battle, wherein thou may'st get honour to thyself, and safety to thy prince and country; but, if thou be once engaged, carry thyself bravely, that they may fear thee after. I would not have thee, for any respect, lose thy reputation, or endure public disgrace; far better it were not to live than to live a coward, if the offence proceed not from thyself; if it does, it shall be better to compound it upon good terms, than to hazard thyself: for if thou overcome, thou art under the cruelty of the law; if thou art overcome, thou art dead or dishonoured, &c.

T.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country MAGAZINE.

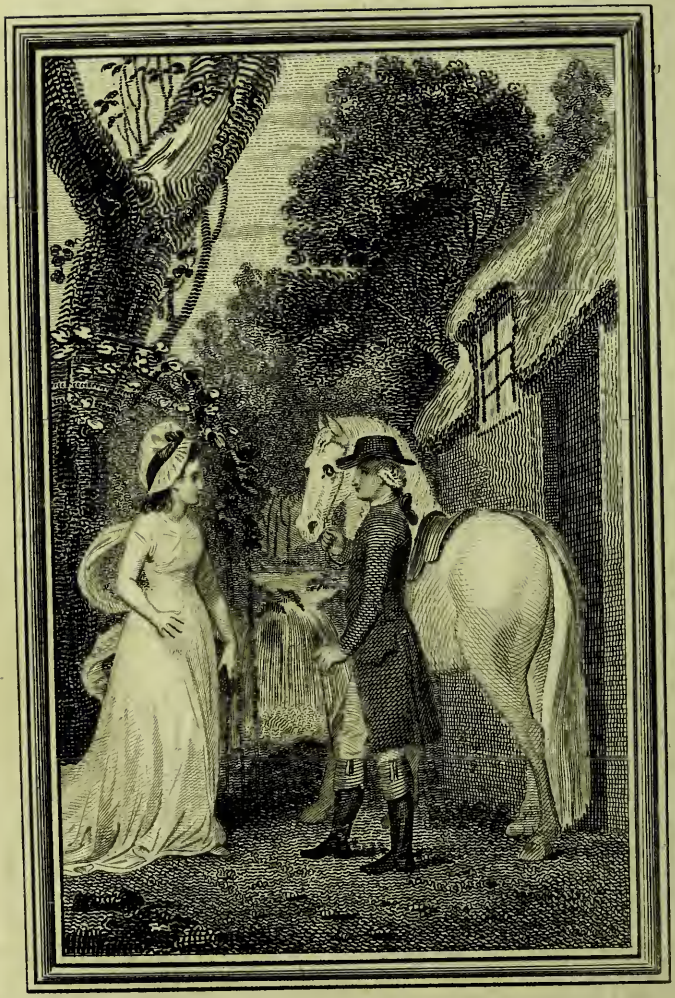
SIR,

THOUGH, in the eye of cool religion, there is but a very slight distinction between one crime and another; though the philosophic apathy of age and reflection will seldom condescend to examine the motives and impulses to action; yet the more rational casuist will sometimes distinguish between the force of passion, the peculiar influence of situations and circumstances, and the calm deliberate guilt, the unprovoked malice, of the insensible deluder. Every situation, in some degree, determines the action; and, though it probably never can apologize for guilt, or annihilate the offence, yet it sometimes should influence the opinion of mankind, and induce them to overlook the crime of the deluded victim, when it is compared with the more atrocious guilt of the hardened and voluntary deceiver. Yes, my Lucy! thy lot was more fortunate than that of many others, whose crime probably was not greater than thine, but whom the outrageousness of virtue condemned to infamy and distress. Thy present comparative happiness results from the cool reflection of a discerning mind, who knew how to punish, where punishment was due; and to pardon one fault, which penitence might expiate, when severity would occasion a life of voluntary guilt. The cold caution of prudence will condemn the fond expression which I have just employed; and, anticipating the story, will deal out its apophthegms with sententious importance and affected dignity. I despise both in an improper cause, when they hide mercy and disguise the natural benevolence of mankind. Yes, my Lucy!—I will repeat the words,—deceived as thou hast been, branded even with the name of prostitute by those who are unwilling to forgive, though they fondly hope that they shall be forgiven; with thee, I say, I have spent hours, which I shall recollect with pleasure, nor was decorum or propriety the most slightly sullied by the intercourse. The rectitude of thy heart, the blameless tenor of thy conduct, if we except one, one unguarded moment, and who can in every moment be uniformly just or virtuous? except I say, in this little moment, thy life was exemplary. Angels might have heard thy sentiments, and innocence related them without a blush. But I must forbear my apostrophe! Though the tale of thy misfortunes harrows up thy soul in recollection, it is still more painful to hear thy own praises; and I well know that these papers will reach thine eye. But remember, that no one can trace the transactions that they relate to their source. The designed veil is impenetrable to every sight but thy own, thou wilt smile with approbation on this public acquittal, and a time may come, when the world will be told that under the fictitious tale of Lucy—If I do not stop, however, the veil will be at once transparent.

It was in a summer evening on the western coast of Scotland, when the romantic scenery of stupendous clifts, which threatened destruction, contrasted with the smiling delusive sea, (whose unruffled surface promised not only security but pleasure) allured the incautious traveller to avoid the heat of the sun, by sheltering himself and horse in a cavern, which the billows of a more boisterous element, than that which now delighted him, had formed by their repeated attacks. Youth readily yields to temptation; the present feelings were so delightful, that the remaining rugged miles vanished from his eyes, or were only seen in a perspective which deprived both of their difficulties and dangers. Happy delusion! to thee we owe the pleasures which chear the tedious moments of existence! by thy means we avoid the gloomy prospects, which a more thorough acquaintance with the difficulties and inconvenience of our path would have excited. Useful,

though late, however, reflection came to my aſſiſtance; and by diligence I endeavoured to recover the time I had loſt, and to aſcend the rugged hill, which appeared rather to impede than to contribute to my proſpect. But while Alps roſe on Alps, and the difficulty which I had ſurmounted gave only a proſpect of others apparently more inſurmountable, a thick fog came from the ſea, which ſoon threatened to obſcure the doubtful light that the ſun ſtill contributed. I then, as uſual, regretted the time that I had loſt, and the diſtance which ſtill remained; I reflected on the eaſe with which I might miſtake the path, and found little hope of my arriving that night at the next town. The uſual hoſpitality of the inhabitants ſoon recurred to my recollection; for hoſpitality ſtill exiſts in thoſe ſequeſtered ſpots, in which its aſſiſtance is ſeldom wanted; and even the man whoſe univerſal active benevolence Homer celebrates, lived not in a road ſo much frequented as that between London and Bath. Full of this idea I looked into a neighbouring valley, with more adviſed watch, and ſaw, at a ſmall diſtance, a houſe whoſe rural elegance would have attracted the traveller's notice, in circumſtances rather leſs favourable to ſuch obſervations than mine. I approached it full of eager hopes; and, in a ruſtic arbour, at the foot of a tree, whoſe luxuriance ſeemed to be checked by age rather than the climate, I perceived a young woman neatly rather than elegantly dreſſed, reading with attention. I looked at her with ſome aſtoniſhment, not to ſee a literary female in this ſecluded receſs, for it is not uncommon, but to obſerve quick ſucceſſive ſighs, occaſional ſtarts, and at laſt a full flow of tears. I ſhould have reſpected her ſorrows too much to have intruded on them; but ſhe accidentally ſaw me, repreſſed her tears, and with the ſilent dignity of ſorrow, tempered with an air of elegance, advanced to meet me. I told my tale in few words, and theſe few were probably abrupt and inaccurate for her figure was too engaging leave me room for recollection. me now give you the idea which then ſo forcibly impreſſed on mind. Her perſon was ſhort, but the ſymmetry of her form exquiſite; her features regular, her eyes f or ſunk by diſtreſs, but their expreſſion gave a more intereſting appearance than brilliancy or beauty co have beſtowed. You will naturally aſk what it was; but it is not ſo eaſy to deſcribe effects of this kind. was the look of ſorrow blended wit ſweetneſs; the proſpect of a ſou bowed down by affliction, but looking for comfort to a ſuperior ſource, with the calm dignity which bot reaſon and religion can ſo well beſtow Her complexion could boaſt but few roſes; the lily whiteneſs howe was not ſhaded with the green an yellow melancholy! It was pure, clear and unſullied. Her lips ſoft and half open in the attitude of ſpeec and of ſpeech too, which promiſ affiſtance and comfort. At that moment I thought I could have written down her ſtory, and ſworn to the fidelity of the tranſlation. If thou yet haſt a heart, my fair one, thought I, how ineſtimable the treaſure! In this retired vale, loving and beloved by her, whom my ſoul holds dear, the reſt of the world forgetting and by them forgot, how happy would the hours flow! how enchanting the employment, that would fill them up without alloy and without ſatiety! My romantic imagination, in a moment weaved the whole ſcene, and the proſpect was delightful; but I was always the dupe of viſionary ſyſtems; the whole was a baſeleſs fabric, diſſipated like a cloud, and I am here in this gloomy garret; but my private hiſtory muſt not now be given to the public, and my preſent buſineſs is to follow that of Lucy.

Lucy, with the gentleſt accents, as I had already propheſied, deſired me to walk in. Her father, ſhe ſaid, would readily protect me for that night, and long as I ſhould find that



Interview between Causidicus and Lucy.

that part of the country agreeable. At that instant, a venerable man, whom age had not yet bowed with disease or infirmities, advanced with a firm step and erect air. He addressed me like a man bred rather in the circle of a court, than in the seclusion of retirement; told me, that, since I had lost my way, he was glad that I had found his habitation; that his accommodations were not splendid, but that they were heartily at my service. We walked round the lawn, and some neighbouring inclosures, kept with the nicest care. These, he said, were his policies, (the Scotch term for gardens and parks) and they were particularly agreeable, because they also furnished his necessaries and simple luxuries. Our walk was necessarily short, for it was very near the evening; but, during it and our return, I found in my host sound sense, much humanity, and some religion. It was not the religion of a sectary and a bigot; but the deep felt impression of divine benefits on a susceptible heart, assisted by a good understanding. His account of himself was short and satisfactory. He had served some years, been promoted to the rank of major, but the death of his wife, added to some ill treatment, in pursuit of the commission of lieutenant-colonel, induced him to quit the service, and in company with his only daughter, the fashionable world also. "I was long, he said, accustomed to literature; and expected that the vacancy, which a retired life sometimes feels, might be filled up by attention to my estate, and by reading. I have not been wholly disappointed; but have been indebted to them more than I expected. They have not only relieved my listlessness, but have softened some real sorrows." A sigh seemed to rise, but was soon suppressed. His manly mind disdained to yield to affliction. He rose superior to it, by bearing it with becoming fortitude. On our return in our walk, the table was spread with rural dainties, more delicious, from situation, than the produce of both the Indies. Lucy returned with a more composed air, and our supper was the feast of reason, if it was not the flow of soul: the respect which I felt for my venerable host, the more than respect which my lovely hostess inspired, my early and abrupt acquaintance prevented it. Lucy rather avoided than courted attention; her remarks were few and short; but they were dictated by the most refined delicacy, and the most enlarged understanding. In the morning I was to depart, for the reason of my visit was at an end, and the world was as before me; but every place, except this lovely retreat, was a desert. Tho' a traveller and a sojourner only, who should look towards his home with rapture, I rather contemplated it with disgust; and anxiously endeavoured to invent reasons for my longer stay. I was early in the lawn, from whence I beheld a beautiful cascade, through woods which, by their contrast, embellished the plain before them, a scene unobserved from the perturbations of the former evening. While I admired the artless elegance which had formed the view, I saw Lucy in the woods, teaching the young ozier to bend, and the flowret to lift its head. The silent sorrow was still visible in her eye; and the faded cheek showed that she had been little indebted to the repose of the former night. Her behaviour was, as before, reserved and cautious; and we were soon summoned to breakfast. During our plain repast the old gentleman relieved my anxiety by saying, with a cordiality which would have commanded assent, even in one less inclined to obey, "If, Sir, these rural scenes are agreeable to you, and our family strictness not inconvenient, you would oblige us by your company a little longer. If an accident brought us nearer to each other, permit me to hope that I may owe somewhat to your inclination." I returned a suitable answer, and we soon became more sociable. After breakfast he led me to a library, which consisted of some well chosen

volumes, the works of both ancient and modern authors. "You may not always, ſays he, be diſpoſed to accompany us in our walks, or in our labor; you will therefore here find a retreat. Let me beg you not to come from it from complaiſance only: we ſhall always, however, receive you with pleaſure."

In this retirement, with treatment ſo open and generous, I continued four weeks. Labour, for I hated idleneſs, and the major frequently joined his workmen, walking, and fiſhing, filled up the moments, when I did not read to improve myſelf, or to entertain Lucy. I was treated with the moſt generous confidence by the old man, and with attention by his daughter. The moments flew with ſpeed, and I was ſurpriſed to find that the happineſs ſeemingly of a few days, had extended to a much longer period. I ſaw that ſorrows ſometimes melted even the firmneſs of the veteran, and that Lucy, though apparently compoſed, ſometimes with difficulty reſtrained her ſighs. I was much diſturbed with this diſtreſs, for I will candidly own that ſhe was by no means indifferent to me. I hung on her words; I recollected the ſlighteſt ſentiments; and where there was no room for admiration, on account of the juſtneſs or the ſolidity of her obſervations, I fondly thought that their manner was inexpreſſibly intereſting. It was, however, time to depart, and I could not leave the place where my heart would reſide continually, without informing the beautiful poſſeſſor of it. I thought ſhe regarded me with complacence, that, in my preſence, her ſighs were leſs frequent, and that ſhe was ſometimes even chearful. One morning, in our uſual walks, I informed her, that, though the pleaſure I had received in this delightful retirement was conſiderable, it would be greatly alloyed, if I did not think that my abſence would be ſometimes regretted. Indeed, added ſhe, it will; your company has much alleviated the diſtreſs of my father, and ſometimes almoſt made me forget my own. Why then will you not, ſaid I, permit me to complete the cure by binding myſelf ever to you, and by contributing always to your comfort? Believe me, you would beſtow the greateſt happineſs which I am capable of receiving. She looked at me a moment with attention, and burſt into an agony of tears. All my attempts to conſole her, were for ſome time vain; her diſtreſs ſeemed exceſſive. The firſt words which ſhe uttered were, "Fly! Sir, fly! from this polluted manſion, and let not the contagion of my miſery infect you alſo! I eſteem you too much to involve you in my calamities, which I hoped to confine to myſelf. I ſhall, if poſſible, doubly regret them, if you are brought to ſhare them." It is not eaſy to ſay what my feelings were at an addreſs ſo violent and diſtreſſing. I could for many moments look only a ſtupid ſtare of wonder. But, recollecting myſelf, I led her to a ſeat, and with every reaſon and argument that my uncertain ſtate would allow, endeavoured to compoſe her troubled ſpirits. Her calmneſs at laſt returned, and ſhe ſpoke to me, but ſtill interrupted with ſobs and ſighs. "Indeed, Sir, ſaid ſhe, I thought my diſtreſs could not admit of aggravation; that my portion, already too great, muſt be endured with an unceaſing ſameneſs; your company and converſation have relieved, in ſome degree, my father, and it has at times amuſed even *my* pains. I have thought, and indeed you will allow that it is not unnatural in a woman who has been flattered into beauty, that I might purchaſe this comfort at your expence; but my glaſs conſtantly diſcovers the change which my miſconduct and misfortunes have occaſioned. With my former appearance too, I have loſt my uſual chearfulneſs, and it muſt have been an uncommon ſhare of vanity which could have ſuggeſted even to myſelf, that I poſſeſſed, at this time, any attractions. In this way, then Sir, I thought that I might ſafely ſip of the cup of comfort, when offered to me; and it is with double pain, that I find it muſt entail on you a portion of my ſorrow. — You muſt hear me," added ſhe, with fr[illegible] re-

ſolutio

solution, seeing that I was going to interrupt her, "and you must determine to fly from me. I may be your friend; but can be, ought to be, no more. This is not affectation, or the trifling of an irresolute mind. Believe me, I will always continue in my present state; and would, without the least hesitation, prefer death to a matrimonial connection."

Every argument which I could employ, was equally ineffectual; and I left her in a state of uncertainty, which alarmed me, and with feelings so exquisite, that the succeeding night would be a punishment too great for my worst enemy. In the morning, I was early, as usual, in the grove; Lucy was there before me; and, when I saw her, came up with a calm dignity, and cool resolution, which astonished me, when compared to the agony of the former evening: "I must apologize, Sir, for my conduct, when we last met; reflection has told me that your good opinion deserved a better return than the temporary fury which I could not then restrain; my sufferings ought to be all my own; and I should by no means merit the friendly esteem which I still wish to retain in your heart, if I did not take an early opportunity to ease that passion which seems to have given you so much uneasiness, by showing you that my heart is not worth your attainment. The story will not be long; and if I should also forfeit your esteem as well as your love, it is a penalty which I ought to pay; for the punishment of imprudent conduct, though severe, should also be lasting.

"Educated in this recess, my chief amusement was reading; and I passed sixteen years in happiness. My cousin's marriage with an advocate, who resided in our metropolis, induced her to request my company during the winter, to share the amusements of a more splendid circle. I yielded with reluctance; splendor had no charms; I was sensible that I ventured much, and should gain little. My father however joined his importunity to hers, and I fatally consented. For some time all was gaiety and chearfulness; but I entered the scenes of pleasure with a sigh, and saw all the splendid revelling with little emotion: I could not talk in the fashionable style; and when I ventured to express a sentiment, or to suggest a reflection, I found I was by no means attended to. At last, at a private ball, I met a young Englishman, whom I must call Lothario. He was, by accident, allotted to me for a partner; and I received from him the usual civilities, accompanied with an air of timidity, the effect of a mauvaise honte, or of his being unaccustomed to similar scenes. I own to you, that I spent this evening with more pleasure than any former one; for, though timid in general company, with a few he was rational, easy, and entertaining. After that time, he was frequently with me, and I treated him with sincerity and confidence. He declared his passion for me in the most interesting manner; and I told him, without affectation, that he was by no means indifferent to me. His subsequent conduct was equally respectful; but I could not then distinguish the cautious seducer, under the mask of the attentive lover: the guilt was hid, and it never took a more amiable form; you will excuse me from tracing the careful steps by which he gained my fullest confidence; and, in one fatal moment, betrayed it, and left me to perpetual distress.

"I must own to you all my folly, and will therefore confess, that we were far advanced on the road to London; and I had obtained all that was *then* in my power, a faithful promise that, on our arrival, we should be united. But at Doncaster we were overtaken by my father, who, with the husband of my cousin and another friend, tore me by force from his arms. This event awakened me from the delusion in which I had been so fatally buried. I saw all the folly and baseness of my conduct, and resigned myself almost to despair. Three weeks my distresses were alleviated by a delirium; but, at last, my recollection and agonies returned. I saw my father constantly with me, and I saw not the upbraiding

look

look of anger, but the ſoft one of reconciliation and tenderneſs. It ſtabbed me with additional poignancy; and, when I recovered a little reaſon, I told him that I could ſee the uplifted dagger with more firmneſs than his kindneſs, and could bear death better than forgiveneſs. He then aſſumed a more ſtern air, reproved me for my fooliſh and raſh ſpeech. He told me, with compoſure, that I was ill prepared for ſuch a change; that my heart required much correction, and that I had much to repent of, as well as to amend, before I could meet death with calmneſs or propriety. "But do not deſpair, Lucy," added he, "your good ſenſe and your reſolution will be at laſt ſucceſsful. Whatever your fault may have been, if you ſincerely repent of it, you ſhall not loſe my protecting hand. In our retreat, I will endeavour to heal thoſe wounds which you have ſo ſeverely felt, and in ſome meaſure deſerved; and, though you muſt expect the cenſures of the more ſevere of your own ſex, in my heart you ſhall ſtill retain your former place. It is neither the part of a Chriſtian or a father to be irreconcilable for the firſt fault, when the criminal both repents and reſolves to amend."

My pains were at laſt in ſome degree ſoothed by the gentleneſs of a man ſo generous and good, who with the oil and the wine which he poured into my wounds, added alſo inſtruction and reproof. Although three years have now paſſed ſince this event, my tears flow daily, in regret for my fatal error. Yet my father, with his uſual generoſity never mentions it, and conſoles me for thoſe neglects, which inſulted virtue thinks it ought to ſhow to thoſe guilty of my crime, with the utmoſt tenderneſs and goodneſs. Yet I ſee it rankles at his heart, and this gives freſh anguiſh to mine. The fond parent's hope, his wiſh, and his pride, have been fatally deſtroyed by my treſpaſs. He muſt now wear out his days in ſolitude, and no friendly hand will cloſe his eye, for the conſtant anguiſh which I feel for my faults, will not long permit me to give an adequate return of duty and attention to his lenity and forgiveneſs." A flood of tears again found their way. "Fly then, Sir, I again repeat it, for you will deteſt crimes like theſe; you will regret having for a moment cheriſhed an offender ſo atrocious."

I endeavoured, by every means in my power, to ſoothe the repentant Lucy; and, having reſtored the calm, again aſſured her, that my heart was ſtill equally attached to her, and my eſteem yet undiminiſhed. "No, Sir," added ſhe, "though I am infinitely indebted both to your eſteem and generoſity, I muſt decline this propoſal. I cannot bring a polluted perſon to your arms, or ſtain that character, which at preſent appears fair and ſpotleſs. You muſt avoid theſe propoſals, or I muſt leave you. No power can ever change my reſolutions. I ſhall be happy in poſſeſſing your eſteem; your love you muſt beſtow on one more deſerving of it; yet if I were to make one requeſt, it would be to delay your journey. But even in that caſe it muſt be on the expreſs condition, that you do not urge me to alter my reſolution."

I ſtayed a few weeks longer in this receſs: with Lucy I frequently walked; I joined her with my tears, when her paſſion was too urgent to be concealed; I endeavoured to rouze her reſolution, when her diſtreſs was leſſened, and ſometimes to check reflection by different converſation, and other objects. "Why will you endeavour," ſaid ſhe, one day, "to reconcile me to myſelf, and to the world? I ought to deteſt the one, and to leave the other; but you have convinced me, that I have other duties. I ſee them, and will purſue them. To you I owe everlaſting obligations, and wiſh that, when you leave this ſpot, you will not wholly loſe the remembrance of it." "The remembrance! when one day paſſes in which I do not recollect thee, Lucy! when one year, in which I do not cheriſh the remembrance, with increaſing fondneſs! may that year, or that day, be the laſt of my life!" I tore myſelf from her arms, and from the embraces of her father, and returned to England. I have ſometimes heard from him; and find

that Lucy's composure is more and more re-established. A lady of good sense and virtue, of candor and resolution, has countenanced her with her smiles; and the neighbours almost begin to think, that one female *may* fall, and *again* be virtuous. May the opinion strengthen with increasing time! and the philosophy, which detects errors in the calculation of eclipse, weed out those noxious weeds, whose baleful influence obscures the most kindly and promising blossoms of the heart! those tares which oppose the dictates of tenderness and benevolence in those bosoms, of which they are the shining ornaments! If every misguided female were treated with propriety and candor, many might still be preserved.

I propose to spend the ensuing summer in Scotland. If possible I shall extend my journey to ———, and again embrace my Lucy. If I meet with any further adventure, you shall again hear from yours,

CAUSIDICUS.

February 4th 1783.

N. B. We hope the author will excuse us for the delay of inserting this letter, as we wished to be in possession of its sequel; but we have not yet received it.

SPECIMENS *of the* WIT, WISDOM, *and* POETRY *of the* EAST.

[*Continued from p.* 568.]

A Woman of Balsora carrying an infant in her arms, saw pass by a cavalier of handsome mien, richly dressed, and well mounted, and cried out, "I wish to God that my child may one day resemble this cavalier!" but the infant immediately turned from his mother's breast, and pronounced distinctly these words, "O Lord, never suffer me to resemble this man." His mother, astonished to hear him speak, not long after observed pass by her a criminal whom they punished with stripes; and she said, "Lord defend my child from such treatment!" but at these words the infant turned again from her, and prayed to God that the like treatment might befal him. The mother, more astonished than before, asked it, why it spoke thus? and the child said, "The reason is, that the cavalier is a wicked man, and the criminal an innocent person, who, amidst all his sufferings, says, I am content; God suffices me, and will account with me for what I endure: for this man has obtained, by his patience and resignation to the will of the Almighty, a most eminent degree of merit, to which I hope one day to arrive."

In the manner you live you will always be ill used, for God has many servants, and when I am dead he will send you another, who will execute his orders with more rigour. Do you desire the prince to be soft and moderate? exercise amongst yourselves justice, and be obedient to his commands; consider that your behaviour is the principle and cause of the good or bad treatment you will receive. A prince may be compared to a looking-glass, what you see therein is but a reflection of what you present to it.

My heart has various times turned itself from right to left, but at last has quitted all other beauties to attach itself to you only.

Nasser Behn Ahmed having appointed the emir Ali to command his armies; this general, whilst he was receiving his orders, felt a pain, which occasioned him to make a grimace; and after he had received his orders, and was retired home, on changing his cloaths, he found a scorpion, which had stung him in several places.

Nasser, hearing what had happened to the emir, said to him, the first time he saw him after he was cured, "that he did wrong not to have delivered himself from so venomous an animal even before him." The emir nobly replied, "how should he who cannot suffer in your presence the sting of a scorpion, be able, when absent from you, to endure the points of arrows, and the cuts of sabres, for your service?"

A prince having asked his physician, "how much daily food was required to support the body and keep up its strength?" the physician replied, "that one pound was enough, such a measure being very well capable of supporting him, and should he take more, he must support it."

The man really noble is generally modest and reserved; on the contrary, he who is of low and base extraction is most often rash and impudent.

A wise

A wise and prudent man swallows his grief, and waits for the occasion.

The excellence of a man does not consist in a pretty face; the qualities of the mind are the fund of that beauty, according to the sages.

Four things should never flatter us; familiarity with princes, the caresses of women, the smiles of our enemies, nor a warm day in winter; for these things are not of a long duration.

Your own reason is an error, therefore it cannot discern an error: to stick firmly to one's own sentiments and opinions is the way to err; for since you can never reason but upon what is to happen, and the contingency of things, all your thoughts and reasonings will conduct you into the darkness of pride and obstinacy.

The worst of princes is he of whom the good fear, and the bad hope; it is very difficult however to distinguish the bad from the good ultimately.

If an ignorant person perceives in himself one virtue, he thinks he has a hundred; and if he has otherways a thousand faults, he sees none of them; but when he observes one defect in an excellent person, he imagines he has a thousand.

He alone is worthy the esteem of mankind, who has a beautiful soul like a diamond, obscured by no speck.

Do not serve that which understands not, nor sees not, nor what brings you no profit: it is astonishing that men of this world pay their court to creatures and forsake their Creator; they forget to ask of him who is rich, and they endeavour to be assisted by those who are themselves under a necessity of begging.

He that thinks to content his desires by the possession of what he wishes for, is like him who puts out fire with straw.

You cannot draw a line but it must have a beginning and an end; a wise man knows, first, the principle and origin of all things; and, secondly, is not ignorant of their end.

As long as old age shall succeed to youth, and the earth turn round the sun, be old in council and young in fortune, so that both old and young may seek to serve you.

The Mahometans esteem fools, saints; and they add, with more sense, that wisdom is looked upon as folly by people of this world, which very wisdom consists in folly.

Some things may be compared to the eye which appears black, but is, when examined, a body of light.

You have spoke well to-day, but have you thought on what you are to do to-morrow?

You ridicule me because you know what I do; did I know your actions, I could return it.

Happy are those who know us not, as well as those we do not know; for if we know any one, it serves him only to prolong his labours and interrupt his sleep.

Let us behave so well to our enemies as to make them our friends, and cares our friends in such a manner as to attach them invariably to our interest.

Wise men use liberally their estates, and during their life make their friends partakers of them; but the avaricious are so foolish, that they amass riches even for their enemies.

To obtain knowledge you should have the vigilance of a crow, the greediness of a hog, the caresses of a cat, and the patience of a dog.

The most excellent of all virtues is purity of intention. Justice for an hour is better than devotion for a year.

Whatever knowledge I may have above others is, that I have a long time considered and studied my own ignorance.

The fire of hell can never burn a pretty face.

There is no disease so incurable as inveterate ignorance.

Neither good or bad in this world last long.

Happiness is the lot of knowledge, misery the inheritance of ignorance.

The multitude live in ignorance.

The bigger the head, to the greater infirmity it is exposed.

The time you employ so ill is carried away by the wind of the common vicissitudes of the world, without its ever being again retrievable.

I pray to God to give me grace and strength to do good; for without that what good can ever proceed from me, which ever way I look or act?

Some are for method, some for experience.

Men know not the qualities of what they search after, and therefore they do not attain it.

Presents are the cords and machines which give motion to affairs.

Consider the caducity of this world.

Fear God and be ashamed of mankind.

To-day council, to-morrow treason.

A man who dresses himself beyond his condition, is like those who put vermilion on

on their cheeks whilst an ulcer devours them.

Dress is more proper for the ladies than for men of courage.

The fruit of abstinence from the affairs of this world is peace of mind.

When the mind is tired, and you seek to relieve it by some diversion, use it like the salt on your meat, sparingly.

Expect no pity from this faithless cruel world, it never yet gave any to any one; if you are sometimes dazzled with its brilliance, think it will soon finish and fade away.

The body is a case wherein the soul is put, like a sword in a scabbard; it is the sword you should value, not the scabbard.

I desire you to restrain your hands and your desires from the affairs of this world, and when you have done that, it is of little signification whether your sleeves are long or short.

We search after three things in this world, honour, riches, and pleasure; but he who lives retired from the world gains honour; he who is contented with what he has, is rich; he who despises the world, and occupies not himself with it, has found repose.

The gain of all things which subsist in this world do nothing but make a noise and disturbance: fly; and make your retreat in the domain of Chaos, there you will meet with repose.

Suppose you possessed of every thing that is great in this world, will it not one day all vanish? and that fatal day does it not incessantly repeat to you, that dirt and dust is your only fund and your last habitation?

The life of this world is only a sleep, of which the life of the other is the awakement; and the dreams of this sleep are nothing but confusion.

Every thing which wit, wisdom, or imagination can build on ever so solid a foundation, the majesty of God throws down and strikes to atoms at one blow.

He will catch the wicked when they do not expect it; they shall have time nevertheless, but the ambush prepared for them is very strong; that is to say, inevitable.

The accomplishment of God's promises does not depend on your desires; but whoever does hurt shall be punished.

Haleb Al Nagar being asked, what was the most excellent thing in man? he replied, "Sense." "But if he has none, what is the best thing he can have?" "Honesty," replied Haleb. "And if he has not that?"—"The counsel of his friends," replied the doctor. "And in want of that?" "Taciturnity." "And when he cannot have either of these things?"—"A sudden death as soon as possible."

He pulled from his pocket a piece of music, which having distributed to the musicians, he accompanied the same with so much address that he made the whole company laugh heartily. After which, causing another of his pieces to be performed, he made them weep. And then again, changing the music a third time, he laid them fast asleep.

[*To be continued in the Supplement.*]

Obligations arising from the Law of Nature.

IT is, I suppose, an undoubted truth, that all men are desirous of happiness; and I shall farther take it for granted, that when any practice appears to be so connected with our happiness, that we cannot obtain the one, without following the other, we are then as strongly obliged to that practice as we can be. Whatever rules, therefore, are, by our own nature, and the constitution of things, made necessary for us to observe, in order to be happy, these rules are the law of our nature. Now man, as an individual, unconnected with the creatures of his own species, not joined with them in a common interest, having no other provision or conveniency but what his own labour could produce, having no prudence but his own to contrive for himself, and having no strength but his own to defend him, would not be able to obtain such a degree of happiness as his nature prompts him to desire, and much more unable to obtain such a degree as his nature is capable of. It is, therefore, the law of his nature, that he should live in society with others of his own species; by which I do not mean, that he should merely live in company with them, as many brute creatures are observed to herd together; but that he should join with them in a common interest, that he should bind himself to them in such a manner, as to labour with them for a general good. For without such a connection of interest, he cannot make use of a joint or common wisdom, to contrive for his own good, nor of a joint or common strength, to secure himself in the possession of it. So

that although his own particular happineſs be the end which the firſt principle of his nature teach him to purſue; yet reaſon, which is likewiſe a principles of his nature, informs him, that he cannot effectually obtain this end without endeavouring to advance the common good of mankind; but muſt either be contented to enjoy his own happineſs as a part of the general happineſs, or not enjoy it at all.

When he diſcovers farther, that there is a God, who made and governs the world, to whoſe power he owes his being, and to whoſe goodneſs he owes all the happineſs that he either does or can enjoy; and when he learns beſides, either by the uſe of his reaſon, or by expreſs declarations from the Maker and Governor of all things, that he is not to ceaſe to exiſt when he paſſes out of this preſent life; but that his being will be continued to him in another, the ſame deſire of happineſs which obliged him to purſue a general good, and to keep his intereſts, by this means, united to the common intereſt of his ſpecies, will oblige him to obſerve all thoſe rules in his moral conduct, which he finds to be neceſſary, in order to ſecure the favour of his Maker, and his own welfare in the life after this. He will plainly underſtand, that the moſt effectual way to ſecure the latter point, is to ſecure the former; that he is moſt likely to obtain his future happineſs, by putting himſelf under the protection of that almighty Being, who is the diſpoſer of all things. Nor can he have any hope of engaging the protection of God, but by endeavouring to pleaſe him, or by obeying his will, as far as he can diſcover what his will is. But ſince, from a view of what is before him, it appears, that God has made his nature and conſtitution ſuch as requires him, if he would be happy here, to work for a general good, or for the common intereſt of his ſpecies; the moſt reaſonable concluſion is, that God, who made his nature and conſtitution what it is, expects him thus to work, and that, by thus endeavouring to do the work which God expects him to do, he takes the moſt effectual method of ſecuring whatever happineſs can be hoped for hereafter.

But beſides the general deſire of happineſs, he finds within himſelf certain appetites, which lead him to ſome particular ſorts of pleaſure, and that a part of his happineſs, whilſt he is here, conſiſts in the gratification of theſe appetites. But then he finds likewiſe, that if he indulges himſelf to exceſs in ſuch pleaſures, the exceſs is attended with pains and diſeaſes; and that if he gives himſelf up to thoſe pleaſures, he become, either uſeleſs or hurtful to his ſpecies. From either of theſe diſcoveries he may collect, that he cannot be as happy, as he naturally deſires to be, or that he cannot obtain his greateſt good, unleſs he takes care to reſtrain his appetites within proper bounds. For ſince pain and diſeaſes, which attend the too free indulgence of them, ariſe from his nature and conſtitution, and, conſequently, are contrary to the will of that Being who made his nature and conſtitution what they are: and ſince the ſame exceſſes interfere with the common good of his ſpecies, by making him either uſeleſs or hurtful, they are, upon this account, likewiſe, contrary to his nature and conſtitution, which he finds to be ſuch, that he cannot obtain his own particular happineſs, without endeavouring to promote the common happineſs of his ſpecies.

Upon the whole, mankind are naturally deſirous of making themſelves as happy as they can, and whatever rules are by their nature and conſtitution made neceſſary for them to obſerve, in order to obtain the greateſt good, are the law of their nature. And theſe rules conſiſt, firſt, in piety and reverence towards God, who is the maker and diſpoſer of all things; ſecondly, in juſtice and benevolence towards one another; or, in working for a common intereſt, by taking care to do no harm, and by endeavouring to do good; and thirdly, in reſtraining their appetites by chaſtity and temperance, ſo as neither to hurt themſelves nor others, by the improper indulgence of them.

In tracing out the obligations ariſing from the law of nature, to obſerve theſe duties, I have taken the expectation of a life after this into the account; without conſidering whether we come to the knowledge of ſuch a life by the uſe of our reaſon, or by ſome expreſs revelation, which God has made to us. Nor do I think it neceſſary to enter here into any debate upon this head, becauſe by whatever means we are informed of this fact, that there will be a future life, ſuch a life is equally a part of our nature, and of the conſtitution of things, and all the conſequences relating to our practice, which can be deduced from it, are equally the laws of our nature. It may, perhaps, be urged, that the law of nature is a law, which reaſon diſcovers to us, and that

upon

upon this account revelation cannot fairly be made the foundation of it. But whoever is disposed to make such an objection as this, should consider in what sense reason is said to discover the law of nature: it does not discover all the facts from whence it deduces this law. Many of them are learned by our own experience, and many more depend upon the experience of other men, and are conveyed to us by their testimony. Whoever would be truly and fully informed of the nature and constitution of the human species, must make use of these means, and after he is thus informed of the facts, his reason traces out from thence, the rules which such a nature and constitution obliges mankind to observe. The use of reason in tracing out these rules, will, as far as I can see, be precisely the same, whether he is informed of the facts relating to the nature and constitution of man, by his own experience and the testimony of other men, or whether he joins to these helps the much surer testimony of God.

UNITY *of the* SPIRIT.

BY retrenching all unnecessary articles to which the animosity of parties, the superstition of barbarous ages, and even the negligence of time, have given an imaginary importance, and by reducing the *formula* of faith to the primitive simplicity; leaving all disputable points, together with such other as no party deems necessary, to the free decision of every man's private judgment; by these means the terms of church communion will be made as wide as is consistent with the welfare and good government of society.

As divisions long kept up, have inflamed the passions, strengthened the prejudices, and biassed the judgments of the contending parties, another, and indeed the principal means of restoring unity, is the mutual compliance with one another's weaknesses. And this, methinks, would not be difficult amongst well disposed men, as we must needs esteem those to be, who seek to regain this unity of the spirit; for though these long contentions have made us blind to our own infirmities, yet they have rather sharpened our sight towards those of our adversaries; so that a general weakness being mutually seen and pitied, the very passions raised by our differences may be naturally brought to promote our reconcilement.

But notwithstanding this apparent ease in bearing one another's weaknesses, it deserves a more than ordinary care to put the disposition in practice, as ecclesiastics of all denominations are but too apt to reason wrong, in applying it to their mutual endeavours for reconciliation. "The demands of our adversaries, say the established party, are for matters owned by themselves to be no duties; and against others they confess to be indifferent; why then should we alter the stated order of things, to comply with their perverseness or imbecillity." But those who reason thus, seem not to consider, that they themselves become guilty of the very miscarriage of which they accuse, and rightly accuse, their adversaries. For if the thing in question be of matters indifferent, why are they not complied with, for the sake of so great a blessing as the unity of the spirit, how foolishly or obstinately soever demanded? Allow them to be weak or wilful for insisting on indifferent things, as the terms of fellow membership in church communion; do we shew less of this imbecillity in refusing to comply with them in these indifferences? which, because they are so, we pretend our opposites should not be indulged in. For wherein consists their faults or folly, but in treating indifferent points as duties, by an obstinate demand of them? And wherein consists our wisdom, but in treating indifferent points as sins, by as obstinate a refusal? Now when this mutual miscarriage hath defeated, as it often hath done, the repeated endeavours of good men on all sides to restore the violated unity of the spirit, each party may reasonably blame the conduct of the other, but it is impossible he can justify his own. Indeed, it would be hard to say who are most to blame; those who oppose established authority for the imposition of matters indifferent; or that authority which rigidly insists on them, and will abate nothing for the sake of tender uninformed consciences; I say, it would be hard to resolve this, had not the apostle done it for us, where he says, "We that are strong, ought to bear the infirmities of the weak," and not to please ourselves. "I, myself, says he, do so, and all for the gospel's sake." And we may believe him, for in this contention, the party that submits is always conqueror.

But now, though the unity of the spirit cannot be purchased at too high a price, yet uniformity of established wor-

ſhip, may be bought too dear. Here then, in purſuit of this ſpiritual bleſſing, we muſt ſtop, and not venture to go one ſtep farther; we muſt not dare to procure it, either at the expence of truth or juſtice: it muſt now be left to the good care of Providence.

Account of New Books and Pamphlets.

Poetical Remains of James I. *King of* Scotland. 8vo. 3s. Balfour, Edinburgh. Cadell, London.

THIS work opens with an hiſtorical and critical diſſertation on the life and writings of this prince, who has been celebrated by many of his cotemporaries for his natural endowments, and acquired accompliſhments. His learning, for the period in which he lived, was extenſive. After having thus far obſerved, our readers will certainly be curious to have a ſpecimen of his poetical productions, which we ſhall give from a poem, entitled, "The King's Quair," which was compoſed whilſt he was a priſoner in England. The ſubject of this piece is Jane, the earl of Somerſet's daughter, and afterwards this monarch's conſort. It thus opens:

"Heigh in the hevynis figure circulare
The rody ſterres twynkling as the fyre:
And in Aquary Citherea the clere,
Rynſid hir triſſis like the goldin wyre,
That late tofore, in faire and freſche atyre,
Thro' Capricorn heved hir hornis bright,
North northward approchit the myd nyg

"Quhen as I lay in bed allone waking,
New partit out of ſlepe a lyte tofore,
Fell to my mynd of many diverſe thing
Of this and that, can I not ſay quharefore,
Bot ſlepe for craft in erth myt I no more;
For quhich as tho' coude I no better wyle,
Bot toke a boke to rede upon a quhile:

"Of quhich the name is clepit properly
Boece, efter him that was the compiloure,
Schewing counſele of philoſophye,
Compilit by that nobil ſenatoure
Off Rome quhilome yt was the warldis floure,
And from eſtate by fortune a quhile
Foringit was to povert in exile.

"And there to here this worthy lord and clerk,
His metir ſuete full of moralitee;
His flourit pen ſo fair he ſet a werk,
Diſcriving firſt of his proſperitee,
And out of that his infelicitee;
And than how he in his poetly report,
In philoſophy can him to confort.

"Tor quhich thot I in purpoſe at my boke,
To borowe a ſlepe at thilk time began,
Or ever I ſtent my beſt was more to loke
Upon the writing of this nobil man,
That in himſelf the full recover wan
Of his infortune, poverti, and diſtreſſe,
And in tham ſet his verray ſeckerneſſe.

"And ſo the vertew of his zouth before
Was in his age the ground of his delytis:
Fortune the bak him turnyt, and therefore
He makith joye and confort yt he quitis
Of theire unſekir warldis appetitis,
And ſo aworth he takith his penance,
And of his vertew maid it ſuffiſance.

"With mony a nobil reſon as him likit
Enditing in his fair latyne tong,
So full of fruyte, and rethorikly pykit
Quhich to declare my ſcole is over zong;
Therefore I lat him pas, and in my tong
Procede I will again to my ſentence
Of my matter, and leve all incidence.

"The long nyt beholding, as I ſaide,
Myn eyne gan to ſmert for ſtudying;
My boke I ſchet, and at my hede it laide,
And down I lay, bot ony tarying
This mater new in my mynd rolling,
This is to ſeyne how yt eche eſtate,
As Fortune lykith, thame will tranſlate."

A Criticiſm on the Elegy written in a Country Church-yard. Being a Continuation of Dr. J——n's *Criticiſm on the Poems of* Gray. 8vo. 2s. Wilkie.

The preſent critique is a very good imitation of Dr. Johnſon's ſtyle and manner, which he has purſued in his biographical prefaces. This production is, for the greater part, ironical; but the author ſometimes takes up the ſerious pen. The admirers of productions of this kind will meet with entertainment in the performance before us.

An Argument to prove that it is the indiſpenſable Duty of the Creditors of the Public to inſiſt, that Government do forthwith bring forward the Conſideration of the State of the Nation, &c. By John *Earl of* Stair. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Stockdale.

Our readers will doubtleſs be pleaſed to ſee in what manner his lordſhip reaſons upon this important ſubject.

"I am tired with thinking—weary of conjectures, which, as they do not ſatisfy myſelf, cannot, I apprehend, ſatisfy the public; nor can I ſay what, or if any other aid than what ſhe now affords, can be given by government's great ally the dubious ſource (as politicians hold) of good or ill; liable, perhaps, alike to uſe and to abuſe; too much, alas! the fate of all human inſtitutions.

"A peace is a proper epoch. Let the public creditors meet. In the multitude of coun-

counſellors ſafety reſides. Intereſt is clear-ſighted. They may, perhaps, diſcover that things are not as I repreſent them; or if they are, they may find iſſues from this labyrinth of diſtreſs unknown to me. My poor aſſiſtance, or any further information I can give, are heartily at their ſervice. Let them depend upon themſelves, not upon miniſters. Inveſtigations of this kind are ever odious to miniſters; and our preſent great men, who tread the rounds of power in Lydian meaſure, may think the public ought to be ſatisfied, if they declare (as the generality of them ſafely may) that they pay the ſame attention to the intereſts of the creditors of the public, as they do to thoſe of their own creditors.

"During the courſe of this performance, I have ſpoke of meaſures and of men in the very manner they appeared to me, without fear or favour; and I am ſure without malice to any man, or connection of men whatever. I have ſpoke of men, becauſe from men meaſures muſt flow. Was it not for this, I could have wiſhed to have omitted this part of my ſubject: for however guarded I have been in only cenſuring bodies and connections of men, leagued and arrayed to oppoſe or promote public meaſures, yet I apprehend, without making any friends, I create enemies to myſelf thereby.

"There is no wiſdom in braving the private enmities of public men, and the diſagreeable conſequences of them even to the moſt independent, where there are no hopes of public utility. My hopes of being of uſe, from paſt experience, are not, cannot be very ſanguine; and on this ground I think I may be excuſed from ſtanding forth any more in the public ſervice, and may without reproach wait with as much indifference as others, more immediately concerned than I am, do for the fatal cataſtrophe, which ſeems to be approaching faſt, without any body's caring or thinking about it. Even with thoſe that are the moſt anxious, the idleſt deluſions of hope and ſpeculation ſerve to overthrow the moſt irrefragable demonſtrations of figures; which laſt paſs for no more than the crude dreams of gloomy viſionaries.

"If, in treating of matters ſo alarming, I have now and then let ſlip any thing too light and flippant, I humbly aſk pardon of the public. It proceeds from a temper and diſpoſition of mind naturally chearful, that wiſhes to beguile and make palatable to my readers, and to myſelf, the dry intricacies of figures. I am, notwithſtanding, not the leſs in earneſt; nor was I ever more in earneſt in my life than when I declare, that if the premiſes that the conviction of the truth of them has compelled me to adopt are juſt, or nearly juſt, and nothing effectual is done to prevent their conſequences, the infallible, inevitable concluſion that follows, is—

"That the ſtate is a bankrupt; and that thoſe who have truſted their all to the public faith, are in very imminent danger of becoming (I die pronouncing it) beggars."

Experiments and Obſervations in Electricity. By Thomas Milner, *M. D.* 8*vo.* 2*s.* Cadell.

The principal intent of this conciſe production, is to explain the conſtruction of a ſmall portable apparatus, which may be eaſily conſtructed, and as eaſily conveyed, to diſplay the properties of the electrical fluid. Although no material power can be excited, nevertheleſs the tender and exact balance of the various parts are proportioned to the weakneſs of the conſtituent parts of this apparatus.

A Treatiſe on the Immutability of Moral Truth. By Catharine Macaulay Graham. 8*vo.* 6*s.* Robinſon.

This lady appears for the firſt time in the character of a metaphyſical writer, in which capacity we do not think ſhe fails ſhort to the juſt claim ſhe has long ſince been allowed in the republic of letters as an hiſtorical writer.

Diſſertations, Moral and Critical By James Beattie, *M. D.* 4*to.* 18*s. in boards.* Cadell.

The author informs us, that theſe Diſſertations were originally written in a different form, being part of a courſe of lectures which he read to his pupils who were ſtudying the Elements of Moral Science. This circumſtance, he hopes, will apologize for the plainneſs of ſtyle, for the frequent practical and ſerious obſervations that occur, and for ſome other peculiarities in a production offered to the public in general. Theſe Diſſertations are, upon the whole, deſerving the attention of the curious, as the author diſplays great judgment, as well as vivacity of imagination.

A Defence of the Conduct of the Court of Portugal; *with a full Refutation of the ſeveral Charges alledged againſt that Kingdom, with Reſpect to* Ireland. 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Stockdale.

According to this production, it appears, that the Iriſh have complained againſt the treatment they have met with from Portugal for not permitting them to trade in the ports of that kingdom upon the ſame terms as the ſubjects of Great Britain. This author admits the fact, but thus accounts for it. In the commercial treaty of 1703, between Great Britain and Portugal, the Iriſh were not included; but the Portugueze are willing to renew the treaty, and include the Iriſh.

POETICAL

POETICAL PIECES.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

The following ingenious and elegant verſes were made by a young nobleman, at Eton ſchool, on the Air Balloons. If you would pleaſe to inſert them in your next Magazine, I make no doubt they would be agreeable to ſeveral of your learned readers, who might, probably, ſend you a tranſlation of them. I beg leave to ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your humble ſervant,

Eton, Nov. 4, 1783. T. C——BRE.

"Denſo paventem ſuſtulit aëre." Hor.

PARVA, ſed ingeniis magnorum digna ſophorum,
Materiem numeris dant elementa meis.
Parva etenim profunt. Magnes pretioſus abuſu eſt,
Et cæcam electri protulit uſus opem.
Super ut immergi fluido graviore recuſat,
Et ſurſum celeres expedit uſque vias,
Sic ſi includatur, levior modo; quilibet aer
Pervolat ad ſuperas machina miſſa plagas!
Continuo ex venis ferre extricatus enanem
Aeris in ſpeciem quæritur arte vapor,
Hinc nova merante dat Gallia monſtra popello,
Tonſores, equites, rex quoque laudat opus.
Ut cuique ingenium eſt ſtudia in diverſa trahuntur,
Hos alit utilitas —Hos modo riſus habet.
Jamdudum regida nutrice oppreſſa puella
Præparat aeriös ingenioſa globos,
Fruſtra mater, obex patulis datur ille feneſtris—
Quiſque procos ventus mille protervus habet.
Dii! qualis ſpecies riſu vos deinde movebit,
(Si tangat magnos tantula cura Deos)
Cum cœlo proprior, ludum inter nubila miſcens
Incedat cunctis conſpiciendus amor;
Cum, Scylla ut quondam niſum ſine lege ſequentem
Ducat amatorem nympha ſub aſtra ſuum,
Tunc hominum alati vere inſcribantur amores,
Et procris timiat jure quid 'aura' ferat.
Non ſic, Æolios olim qui vexit Ulyſſes
Taurino ventos per manis utre vias,
Non ſic, qui levibus ſeſe commiſerat auris
Dædalus in ventos imperioſus erat.
Damno doctus uterque ſuo: ſed fortior ætas
Tutum per cælos et breve fecit iter.
O! quæ nos natura parens in ſæcla tuliſte!
Humana quæ nunc non temerata manu!
Fortunata tamen (Lunæ niſi damna parentur)
Sæcla, quod et noſtræ pandetur æthra fugæ;
Impuraque aliquis vitans contagia terræ
Tranſeat ad ſuperos, vel ſine morte, Deos.
Proinde ſophi ingentes tantis procedite rebus.
O prima in belli pacis et arte virum!
Virtutem empyreo ſophiamque exquirite cœlo,
Qua labes hominum nulla retardet opus.
Sic feſſæ accedant rerum ſolatia terræ,
Quæ pueris placeant, quæque loquantur anus.
Hæc leviora tamen. Sed te cui terra paterna
Accepta hæc, fructu cum meliore, refert
Implicat his ſaltem meritis— Quod Gallia famæ
Nobilis ex minima ſit modo parte tuæ.

The above lines gained the hon. Mr. B— one of the books which Dr. Davies lately diſtributed among three of the ſcholars.

For the Town and Country Magazine.

THE fond embrace, the thrilling joy,
My hopes excite, my thoughts employ,
Then round my brows the myrtle twine,
And lead me, Venus, to thy ſhrine.

To Betſy's charms what can compare?
Tranſcendent grace adorns my fair,
Then round my neck, O Love, entwine
Her beauteous arms, and make her mine.

Her coral lip, and ſparkling eye,
Her bluſhing cheek of roſeate dye,
Inſpires my ſoul the joys to prove,
Extatic joys! of mutual love.

Not fickle as the bee to rove,
My Betſy ever would I love;
In her perfection is conjoin'd,
The graceful form, and virtuous mind.

Attend, bright maid, and hear me ſwear,
None other in my love ſhall ſhare;
O round my neck your arms entwine,
Accept my vows, and pledge me thine.

With fierce desire my passions flame,
I burn to clasp the lovely dame;
With eager transport press her charms,
And pant with rapture in her arms.

O Venus! hear my fervent prayer,
With honors let me win the fair;
Replete with bliss, each day should prove
My constant faith, my ardent love.

B—.

On the Vanity of this LIFE.

LIFE's a shadow, nought but trouble,
One continued scene of woe;
Anxious cares—all's a bubble,
Fly, my soul, the earth below.

Haste unto the upper regions,
Blest abodes of angels pure;
Pleasing thought, delightful vision,
Let me then true bliss insure.

Think then, mortals, on your station,
Which as the flow'r doth fade away;
Secure by lively faith salvation,
Which never, never, will decay.

Let not specious girls entice thee
With their false fa lacious eyes;
But rest assur'd in your Redeemer
T' inherit joy that never dies.

DELIA.

The following are the most favourite Airs in the Pantomime Entertainment of FRIAR BACON, *or* HARLEQUIN'S ADVENTURES.

AIR.—Mr. Banniſter.

OH, my poor Harlequin, tho' loſt thy joy,
Courage, and again be merry my boy.
Tho' brother Bacon
Offence has taken,
Tho' Bacon
Has taken
Thy negligence in dudgeon,
This chapeau bras direct thee,
This wooden ſword protect thee
Againſt the anger of the ſurly old Curmudgeon.
Hey! the lightning flaſh,
Hark! the thunder rolls about,
As 'twould knock the poles about,
And the rain comes daſh;
Flaſh! Daſh!
Daſh! Flaſh!
Roll thunder, roll about,
Nadir, Zenith, pole about.
The ſkies ſoon ſhall clear,
And the wrangling thunder ceaſe;
Gay Iris ſhall appear,
Bright covenant of peace;
Kind fortune ſoon ſhall ſmile, and richer gild the ſcene,
And all thy days be happy, tranquil, and ſerene.

AIR.—Lilliputian Barrow-woman.

A Very honeſt poor woman am I,
And pretty enough, tho' I'm paſt my prime;
Apples and pears in the ſummer I cry,
And oyſters I ſell thro' the winter time;
Come, who'll buy?
Ho! here am I?
And thus I roll my barrow thro' the world.

Look round the globe, by land and by ſea,
And all ſell ſomething, both woman and man;
Tho' few deal ſo fair, and ſo honeſt as me,
Yet they all like me will cheat if they can.
With come, who'll buy, &c.

AIR.—Mr. Rheinhold.

DESERVE her you love, and your tongue I'll let looſe,
But firſt lend an ear, for you know not its uſe;
The tongue often leads in the journey of life,
Thro' flowers and brambles, ſweet peace, or rude ſtrife:
Your queſtions be few, and with caution reply,
Yet ſcorn to diſhour your tongue with a lie.
Take care how your tongue proves the key to your mind,
Leſt folly prevent what ſage prudence deſign'd.

Be candid and open when ſure of your friend;
When abſent his character boldly defend;
Adviſe if in error, reprove if in fault,
For dear is that friendſhip with flattery bought.
Your tongue when inclining to cenſure or blame,
Aſk firſt of your heart, might not you do the ſame;
Who thinks you ſpeaks truth, you ſhould never deceive,
Nor wrong the fond maid who your vows may believe.

CHARITY.

By ——— LISTER, *Eſq.*

WHAT, though I ſpeak with all the tongues of men,
And angels dictate as I hold the pen;
Though my mind brightens with prophetic fire,
And Nature's ſecrets at my glance tranſpire;
And

And though the virtues of my faith be such,
That conscious mountains moulder at my touch;
That the cleft rock pours forth th' ambrosial tide,
Or o'er the solid wave the chariots ride;
Bid the refulgent orb of heav'n obey,
Arrest its progress, and extend the day;
If void of Charity—in vain my speech
Conveys sublimer truths than seraphs teach.
Faint dawn the glimm'rings of prophetic light,
And vain the gushing rock and levell'd height;
Faith, eloquence, and prophecy, expire,
Their pow'rs neglected, and extinct their fire.
And though I gave my all to cheer the cell
Where shiv'ring Want and pale-ey'd Famine dwell:
Or 'midst the fluent ore, or caldron's blaze,
Chant Hallelujahs to my Maker's praise;
And have not Charity—in vain my frame
Exults in torture, and contemns the flame;
While the false tear that's deaf to Pity's call,
Chills in the eye, and freezes ere it fall.
Bright emanation of the Pow'r above,
Whose sense is Modesty, and system Love;
Hail, bounteous Charity! celestial maid,
In the full bloom of innocence array'd:
On the smooth surface of whose polish'd mind
The breath of slander leaves no stain behind;
But gently placid as the solemn deep,
When o'er its face the silent zephyrs sleep;
No passions ruffle, and no storms controul,
But harmony pervades and smooths the whole.
Before Reflection had its influence wrought,
Or op'ning Fancy ripen'd into thought;
Each action, gesture, word, the child confest,
And the same object mortify'd and blest.
But soon as Reason guides the bold pursuit,
We spurn the baubles of our earlier youth.
Our present knowledge, impotent and blind,
Perplexes reason and obscures the mind:
Thus, when the lengthen'd tube assists the eye,
Compelling space to bring the object nigh;
In vain the glass collects refracted rays,
Dazzled in lustre, and obscur'd in blaze;
Or when the sight, through microscopic aid,
Sees Nature's curious workmanship display'd,
Pleas'd we behold the pearly drop expand,
And insect myriads in the living sand,
Diffus'd throughout the vital spirit dwell,
Live o'er the leaf, or tremble in the shell:
Still but a partial knowledge feeds the eye,
And suppositions want of proof supply;
But when the sceptic mist shall be dispell'd,
Nor causes hid, nor principles conceal'd,
That boasted learning, once our pride and pow'r,
Shall sound the rattle of a childish hour.
The time will come when prophecies confound,
Tongues cease to speak, and science to expound;
Then fervent Hope no wav'ring doubts destroy,
Confirm'd in truth and realiz'd in joy;
Then steadfast Faith, in essence and in deed,
Views the completion of her sacred creed;
Then bounteous Charity shall soar sublime,
Beyond the narrow boundaries of time,
Through the bright Empyrean wing her flight,
Cloth'd in Eternity, and wrapp'd in Light;
In holy reverence join th' inspired race,
And bow submissive at the Throne of Grace.

A CHRISTMAS ODE.

First Shepherd.

AT this unwonted hour, behold
What strikes my wond'ring soul with fear!
How all yon east is streak'd with gold!
As if the op'ning morn was near!

Second Shepherd.

I mark it!—now the streams unite!
One pillar now, of moving light!
My soul too shakes!—it sinks!—it dies!
See! thro' the air the vision flies!

Third Shepherd.

Heav'n shield us—lo! 'tis just at hand!
Some strange event impends!
O'er head direct, it seems to stand!
And now the blaze descends!

Gabriel.

Ye shepherds! all your fears resign!
I come, not arm'd with wrath divine!
But fraught with heav'nly love!
The news, the welcome news I bring,
Sounds high from ev'ry sacred string
Thro' all yon realms above!
I come! (and 'tis a blest employ)
I come the messenger of joy!
Go! publish what I sing.
Earth is no more a scene forlorn!
This night the *promis'd Christ* is born!
Your *Saviour*, and your *King!*
At Bethle'm, in a manger lies
The swaddled babe! let raptures rise
Round this terrestrial ball!
The raptures catch from heart to heart!
'Till all shall feel, let all impart!
For *Christ* was born for *all!*

Chorus *of* Angels.

Glory to God, in strains 'till now unknown,
From ev'ry glowing Seraph round his throne!
Peace to this globe! all worlds admire the plan
Of heav'n's *free, vast* Benevolence to man!

FO-

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

From the Frontiers of Turkey, Oct. 22.

THE 50,000 Georgians who invaded Natolia, retreated to their frontiers as ſoon as they heard of the approach of the army under Gianikli Aly Pacha.

Prince Heraclius, who has ſubmitted to the Ruſſian dominion, was tributary both to Perſia and the Porte. Kachet and part of Catalonia he held from the throne of Perſia, and the other from the Ottoman; the inhabitants profeſs the Greek religion.

The former Chan of Crimea is ſtill in the Ruſſian camp at Karas Baſar; a detachment of that army under general Suwatrow, is below the river Cuban, and the other, under general Potemkin, above it.

Madrid, Oct. 28. A very extraordinary report is current here, namely, that it being ſettled by the definitive treaty, that every thing was to be in the ſame ſituation as before the war, general Elliot had ſent notice to the chief commander at Saint Roche, to demoliſh the works raiſed in the front during the ſiege; the Spaniſh officer anſwered, that he had received no orders for their demolition; but that he would ſend an expreſs immediately to court about it, to which governor Elliot replied, that he ſhould not wait the return of the courier, but would make himſelf maſter of thoſe works in twenty-four hours, which was accordingly done.

Nov. 10. The thankſgivings and rejoicings on account of the peace have taken place in this capital, and are repeated in every principal place. The treaty concluded at Verſailles on the third of September, will be publiſhed to-morrow at the royal printing-houſe.

Manheim, Nov. 15. The letters from Munich cannot ſufficiently extol the polite and affable conduct of the king of Sweden, during his abode in that city. On his arrival, the monarch alighted at the city gate, and walked up to the houſe where he was to lodge. On calling for the hoſt, he aſked him for the apartments intended for the king and his ſuite. Being informed of the price, "You aſk too little," ſaid he? "Kings do not come every day to lodge with you." Upon this the hoſt replied, "the honour done me by the monarch fills my heart ſufficiently: why ſhould I make him pay more than another?" Some perſons who occupied the firſt and ſecond floors of that houſe, were preparing to quit them; which the king perceiving, prevented, ſaying, "that his majeſty had good legs, and could very well get up to the third ſtory." At the ſame time the monarch's retinue arrived; and honeſt Albert (the hoſt) found with ſurpriſe, that he had been ſpeaking with the king in perſon. The king went to the play; the hoſt gave a ball, at which were preſent upward of two hundred perſons. The king ſpoke with great affability to the widow of the learned Ooſterwalt, who was preſent. On his departure, his majeſty made a preſent to the hoſt of a gold watch and chain, beſides twenty-four ducats, with leave to put up his picture or arms for his ſign.

Hague, Nov. 14. The council of Zutphen laſt Tueſday deliberated on the queſtion, whether it was neceſſary for the citizens to be armed? and determined in the negative, as the military only ought to be employed to quell tumults. M. de Ruſſet has proteſted againſt this reſolution, as contrary to the rights and privileges of free citizens.

Vienna, Nov. 15. According to letters from the frontiers of Turkey, of the 2d of this month, a total revolution had happened in the Ottoman miniſtry. The grand vizir and the grand admiral have alone preſerved their offices. It is added, that the Engliſh ambaſſador has declared openly to the Reis Effendi, or miniſter of foreign affairs, that the king his maſter would ſee with pleaſure that the Grand Seignior thought ſeriouſly of reconciling himſelf with the two imperial courts, as a longer delay might cauſe a general conflagration, the conſequences of which would not be favourable to the Ottoman empire.

Paris, Nov. 17. For ſome weeks paſt a great number of waggons have been continually filing off through Cambray and Valenciennes, laden with cannon, bullets, mortars, bombs, powder, tents, muſquets, &c. Different conjectures are formed reſpecting the deſign of theſe unexpected movements and preparations.

We are aſſured, that on the 13th inſtant the farmer-general lent ſix millions to the Caiſſe d'Eſcompte, to demonſtrate their joy on their re-eſtabliſhment; all the debts of that bank will be liquidated about the end of December next. The adminiſtrators and ſtockholders met on the 13th and 14th, and reſolved to add to their ſtock 1000 new actions of 3,500 livres each. This will form an increaſe of the funds of 3,500,000 livres.

This will ſerve, with what is adding, to give ſpeedy ſatisfaction to the public.

Utrecht, Nov. 24. The baron de Reiſchach, the Imperial envoy, has preſented a note to the States-General, in which he mentions that the government of the Auſtrian Low Countries perceives with pain, that what has paſſed on the frontiers has made ſuch an impreſſion here, that troops have been ſent off as if the friendſhip of his Imperial majeſty towards this Republic was doubted: the baron aſſures their high mightineſſes, that the emperor has not the leaſt intention of doing any thing to the prejudice of the lawful poſſeſſions of this Republic, but that no anſwer could be returned to their propoſal of appointing commiſſioners for the amicable ſettling of matters until an anſwer on that ſubject was received from his Imperial majeſty.

Amſterdam, Nov. 27. The laſt letters from Tangiers adviſe, that Muly Aly, eldeſt ſon and preſumptive ſucceſſor to the emperor of Morocco, died the 8th of September laſt, at Fez, of a dyſentery. That prince was greatly beloved by the Moors, and ſeemed to be very affectionate towards the Chriſtians. His brother, who is to ſucceed, is, on the contrary, of a ferocious and ſanguinary diſpoſition; and is, moreover, the avowed enemy of the Chriſtians. Having already twice attempted the life of his father; it is alledged, as one of the principal reaſons for this immoderate ardour to aſcend the throne, his deſire to gratify his implacable hatred againſt the Chriſtians. The death of Muly Aly is therefore a fatal blow to all the Chriſtian powers, who, after the deceaſe of the reigning emperor, muſt expect a great deal of trouble from his ſucceſſor.

Hague, Nov. 27. The laſt letters from Sluys in Flanders, ſay, that from the ramparts of that forteſs may be ſeen diſtinctly how buſy the Auſtrians are in the demolition of fort St. Dennis, which is about a quarter of a league from Sluys: that the troops employed in theſe labours were relieved from time to time by others, which were brought from on ſhip-board from Bruges. All this keeps upon the qui vive the garriſon and inhabitants of Sluys, where every thing is in the beſt ſtate of defence. The batteries are ready to play; the ſluices prepared to lay under water, at the firſt ſignal, all the country round; the gates are ſhut, and the drawbridges never lowered but to admit perſons who are well known. Happily alſo, the garriſon is at preſent reinforced by Grenier's Walloon regiment, and a numerous detachment of artillery men.

Paris, Nov 27. The council of war aſſembled at Port L'Orient to determine the affair of M. de Graſſe, continues its proceedings with the greateſt vigour; upwards of ſeventy officers of foot have been examined, who were ſpectators of the combat of the 12th of April, 1782.

The ordonnance for publication of the peace was read, publiſhed, and fixed up in the uſual places the 20th inſt. and the day before yeſterday peace was proclaimed with the accuſtomed formalities. Te Deum and the rejoicings are put off till the 7th of next month.

Dec. 6. The duke and ducheſs of Cumberland ſet out on the 3d inſtant for Bourdeaux; afterwards they will proceed to Toulon, and from thence to Aix, in Provence, where their royal highneſſes propoſe to reſide ſome time.

Hague, Dec. 8. A letter is received from Meſſ. l'Eſtevenon-de Berkenrode and Brantſen, ambaſſadors ordinary and extraordinary from their high mightineſſes to the court of France, dated November 23, relative to the definitive treaty of peace between Great Britain and the ſtates, in which they ſay, that to avoid all fruitleſs diſcuſſions, they had propoſed to the duke of Mancheſter to convert the preliminaries into a definitive treaty, but that the ſaid ambaſſador informed them, on Wedneſday laſt, that a courier, arrived the evening before from London, had brought to him from the king his maſter, an order to declare to them that his ſaid majeſty having maturely conſidered the affair, and with the advice of his council, propoſed to the States-General to conclude the definitive treaty either at the Hague or at London; and that he the ambaſſador did not doubt but that they would inform, as ſoon as poſſible, their high mightineſſes, in order that his Britannic majeſty might know the choice which they would make of the one or the other of thoſe two cities; and that at the ſame time, he, the duke of Mancheſter, was charged to repeat to them that the king ſtill preſerved the moſt ardent deſire to terminate this important affair, with all the diligence that the nature of it would permit: of this they thought proper to adviſe their high mightineſſes, and to wait for their farther orders and approbation.

Dec. 10. The ſtates of Holland and Weſt Friſeland having continued their deliberations, this day came to a reſolution of granting, on the preſſing repreſentation of the directors, a loan of eight millions of florins to the India company, at three per cent. intereſt for the term of eight years.

Dec. 17. We begin to think that the affair of Dantzick will ſoon be ſettled; the mediation of the court of Ruſſia has been accepted, and the reſpective miniſters from Pruſſia, Poland, and the empreſs of Ruſſia, have begun their conferences. The blockade, however, ſtill continues with the ſame rigour; but this neceſſary evil, ſeeing the Dantzickers began by ſtopping the Pruſſian veſſels, will ſoon ceaſe, by the aſſiduity of the mediators.

D O.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON.

November 24, 1783.

THIS month has been peculiarly diſtinguiſhed by miniſterial revolutions. Hopes and fears have agitated half the people in official dependence: one day their patrons were in, the next day out. This might be ſtyled the Lottery month of government, and the helm was guided as it were merely by accident Chance-medley was ſyſtem, and the fortuitous concourſe of accidents the baſis of the interior cabinet. But to be ſerious: the apprehenſion of a diſſolution of parliament produced an addreſs from the Houſe of Commons to the throne to prevent it. On the other hand it was neceſſary that the land tax and malt bills ſhould paſs, and they produced a favourable anſwer. A new miniſtry may now, perhaps, differ in opinion, and as, according to the old adage, "new brooms ſweep clean," it is not improbable that St. Stephen's chapel may be completely ſwept ere long, for it is an invariable maxim, that a miniſter without a MAJORITY *is no miniſter whatever; we cannot ſuggeſt at preſent the exiſtence of a* premier *in an oppoſite predicament. A few days will ſolve this myſtery; and if we may venture to collect an opinion from the canvaſſing all over the kingdom, the country gentlemen have had ſome hints thrown out to them to prepare for a new election. With reſpect to the continent, we can diſcover nothing materially different from our laſt account; the Pruſſian monarch is a hero to the laſt; and though he might conquer, through the mediation of the czarina and the emperor, he ſeems inclined to remit his intended ſentence of diſtreſs againſt the Dantzickers.*

Yeſterday morning his royal highneſs the duke of Cumberland, with his ducheſs and retinue, ſet out for Dover, to embark for Calais in their way to Paris.

25 The laſt letters from Liſbon mention, that a ſhock of an earthquake had been felt there, which laſted only two minutes, but did no material damage on ſhore, nor to the ſhips in the harbour.

28. The Houſe of Peers of Ireland have come to a reſolution, after ſome ſhort debate, that the maſter of the rolls for that kingdom, ſhall attend his duty there, and that he ſhall be allowed only till the Monday after Eaſter to comply with the ſame.

Yeſterday, at a quarter after two, the two ſheriffs and city remembrancer, went from Guildhall to the houſe of commons, to preſent a petition of the lord-mayor, aldermen, and common-council, againſt the bill depending in parliament, intitled, "a bill for veſting the affairs of the Eaſt India company in the hands of certain commiſſioners, for the benefit of the proprietors and the public."

Wedneſday night Mr. Pelham, ſecretary to the lord-lieutenant of Ireland, arrived in town from Dublin. This unexpected viſit is the ſubject of much ſpeculation.

Such of the Genevans as have already taken up their abode in Ireland, direct their attention ſolely to the concerns of their reſpective occupations; and their determination not to intermedale in political affairs, has much endeared them to the natives.

Dec. 1. This day was fixed in the North wing of Newgate a large bell, to be uſed as a paſſing bell for the convicts at their execution.

2. The following paper was read, on Monday the 25th of November, in all the Roman Catholic chapels in Dublin, immediately after each maſs:

"Although it be our duty at all times to inculcate to you the indiſpenſible obligation you are under of demeaning yourſelves as peaceful neighbours and edifying Chriſtians, yet we think it particularly incumbent on us at this juncture to warn you, and all thoſe of our flock, againſt joining in any tumultuous meetings, or diſorderly aſſemblies. The great council of the nation is now deliberating on the moſt efficacious means to remove the diſtreſſes with which this country has been ſo long afflicted. We exhort you, therefore, in the moſt ſtrenuous terms, and in the bowels of Jeſus Chriſt, not to throw any obſtacle in the way by which relief is to come to you, but to await, with modeſt and decent behaviour, the determinations of the legiſlature; leſt, by a different mode of conduct you ſhould not only incur the frowns of magiſtracy, but alſo the ſevereſt cenſures the church could inflict, together with the anger and indignation of Almighty God himſelf."

In conſequence of ſeveral tumultuous meetings of the populace in divers parts of Dublin, and part cularly on Monday the 17th ult. in College green, his excellency the lord lieutenant and privy council iſſued a proclamation, ſtrictly charging the magiſtrates, to ſuppreſs in future all tumultuous aſſemblies, and to apprehend and proſecute all perſons concerned in ſuch offences.

Wedneſday being the anniverſary of the inſtitution of the Royal Academy, a general aſſembly of the academicians was held at the Royal Academy, Somerſet-place, when Edmund Garvey, Eſq. was admitted an academician, and received his diploma, ſigned by his majeſty.

Three silver medals were given, viz. one to Mr. William Artaud, for the best drawing of an academy figure; one to Mr. Thomas Proctor, for the best model of an academy figure; one to Mr. Thomas Johnson, for the best drawing of architecture, being the elevation towards the principal court of one of the pavillions of Greenwich hospital, nearest the river, done from actual measurement.

The assembly then proceeded to elect officers for the year ensuing, when sir Joshua Reynolds was re-elected president.

Council.	Visitors.
James Barry,	Agostino Carlini,
George Dance,	Richard Cosway,
Jeremiah Meyer,	Joseph Nollekens,
John Richards,	Joseph Wilton,
J. Bap. Cipriani,	John Bacon,
J. Singlet. Copley, esqrs.	Edward Burch,
Rev. Mr. Will. Peters,	Charles Catton,
Benjamin West, esq.	J. Singleton Copley,
	Benjamin West, esq.

Bencoolen, March 6. "This settlement has been in a most miserable condition for several months past, owing to the sickness and mortality that has prevailed; scarce any body has escaped, and prodigious numbers have died more than in many years before; those who survive are in a very emaciated condition. All the Dutch settlements have been similar sufferers; and the natives of the island say, there has not been such a sickness prevailed in the time of their oldest inhabitants."

5. A cause of very great importance to the proprietors of sugar estates in our islands, came to be heard before the barons of the Exchequer, on a seizure of a very large quantity of sugar, imported from the island of Tortola, with a certificate that the sugar was of British plantation produce; when, after a long examination of witnesses on both sides, and pleadings of the most eminent counsel, it clearly appeared, to the satisfaction of a special jury to be of foreign product, and not British; a verdict for condemnation was accordingly given.

College of Arms, Dec. 6, 1783. His majesty has been pleased, by warrant under his royal signet and sign manual, bearing date at St. James's the 3d instant, to declare and ordain, that, for correcting divers abuses which have of late years crept into the order of baronets, (many persons having assumed that title without any just right) and for preventing the like in future, the title of baronet should not, from the date thereof, be inserted in any commission, warrant, appointment, or other instrument, thereafter to be issued to any person claiming or using the said title, from either of his majesty's offices of secretary of state, or from any other of his majesty's offices whatever, until such person so claiming or using the said title, or some one on his behalf, should have proved his right thereto in his majesty's college of arms, and produced a certificate thereof from the said college, under the common seal of that corporation.

And that his majesty's secretaries of state for the time being, should not from thenceforth prepare any warrant to pass under the royal signet and sign manual, for the purpose of advancing any person to the degree of a baronet of Great-Britain, until it should appear, by a proper certificate, that the family arms of the person so intended to be advanced, together with so much of his pedigree at least, as may be necessary to ascertain the descent of the title, should have been duly registered in his majesty's college of arms; and that the clerk of the crown for the time being, should transmit all patents of baronets, thereafter to be created, as soon as might be after they should have passed the great seal, to the register of the college of arms, for the purpose of an authentic registry thereof in the said college, which patent, so registered, should be returned to the clerk of the crown for the use of the person to whom the same should be granted.

SURREY, D. E. M.

8. The following notice, given in all the foreign papers, may be useful to our navigators; we think it our duty, therefore, to lay it before our readers; it runs thus: the Sieur Deschiens de Kerlivay apprises those of the navigators, who should take their way from the East-Indies to China, through the Mosambic channel, that he has discovered to the south of Madagascar, and to the north-west of the Breaking, known by the name of the Sar, two small islands; the most southern of which lies in lat. 25 degrees, and 12 seconds, the northernmost by 24 degrees, and 55 seconds. It is the more necessary to know precisely their situation, as they are surrounded with rocks three quarters of a league from shore.

On Saturday a trial came on before lord Loughborough, in the court of Common Pleas at Guildhall, on an action brought against a certain company for not providing for and sending home the foreign sailors which were hired abroad to assist in navigating the company's ships to England, and since which, for their support, they have been obliged to beg about the streets of this city; when, after a hearing of two hours, a verdict was given against the company, that they should allow each man, (as they were acknowledged to be good sailors) thirty-six shillings a month during their stay in England, to be cloathed and to be sent home at the company's expence.

10. On Friday evening about nine o'clock, the celebrated Paul Jones arrived in town from Paris, with dispatches from the American congress for his excellency John Adams, esq. Mr. Jones was only twenty-two days on his passage from Philadelphia to France; and after delivering his dispatches on Friday evening, he set out the next morning at three

o'clock

o'clock for Paris, to proceed from thence to America.

12. Since the peace, a vaſt deal of buſineſs has been done in his majeſty's dock-yards, and the workmen have not yet been hindered a ſingle hour, although the winter ſeaſon is ſo far advanced. If the works go on as they have hitherto done, the maritime force of this kingdom will, at the time of a future war, exceed all examples of former proweſs.

17. We are informed that their majeſties propoſe to paſs the Chriſtmas recels at Windſor, and there to continue occaſionally till a few days before her Majeſty's birth-day, when they will remove to the queen's palace for the remainder of the winter.

19. By the Providence tranſport, which is arrived at Portſmouth, advice is received of a diſagreeable fray having happened at New-York, by an American ſhip coming into harbour with an affected diſplay of the thirteen ſtripes, which ſo enraged the Engliſh tars, that they boarded the American, tore down her colours, and trampled them under their feet, giving ſome abuſe to the crew. As ſoon as admiral Digby heard of the affair, he, with general Carleton, iſſued out an order for apprehending the delinquents, who notwithſtanding all their ſearch, could not be found. This trifling matter has been greatly exaggerated by the Americans, and the inſult doubly returned on ſome Engliſh ſhips in the different harbours of the United States.

At the court at St. James's, the 19th of December, 1783, preſent the King's moſt excellent Majeſty in council.

His majeſty in council was this day pleaſed to declare the right hon. Granville earl Gower, lord preſident of his moſt honourable privy-council, and his lordſhip took his place at the board accordingly.

Whitehall, Dec. 19. The king has been pleaſed to grant the dignity of a baronet of Great Britain to the ſeveral gentlemen undermentioned, and the reſpective heirs male of their bodies lawfully begotten, viz. John Guiſe, of Highnam-court, in the county of Glouceſter, eſq. Sir Andrew Snape Hamond, knight, with remainder to Andrew Snape Douglas, eſq. captain in his majeſty's navy. Charles Barrow, of Hygrove, in Glouceſterſhire, eſq. with remainder to Thomas Crawley Boevey, of Flanley-Abbey, in the ſaid county, eſq. John Morſhead, of Trenant-Park, in Cornwall, eſq. The rev. Richard Rycroft, D. D. of Calton, in Yorkſhire. John Silveſter Smith, of Newland Park, in the Weſt Riding of the county of York, eſq. John Lombe, of Great-Melton, in Norfolk, eſq. with remainders ſeverally to his brother Edward Hyſe, of Sall, in the ſaid county of Norfolk, eſq. and to the heirs male of the body lawfully begotten, of Vertue, wife of Richard Paul Jodrell, of Saxlingham, in the ſame county, eſq. niece of the ſaid John Lombe, eſq. Thomas Durrant, of Scottowe, in Norfolk, eſq. Lucas Pepys, doctor of phyſic, of Brook-ſtreet, Groſvenor-ſquare, phyſician extraordinary to his Majeſty, with remainder to his brother William Weller Pepys, of Ridley, in Cheſhire, eſq. one of the maſters in the high court of Chancery. Francis Wood, of Barnſley, in Yorkſhire, eſq. ſecond ſon of Francis Wood, late of Barnſley aforeſaid, eſq. deceaſed, with remainder ſeverally to the reverend Henry Wood, of the ſame place, D. D. eldeſt ſon of the ſaid Francis Wood, deceaſed, and to the heirs male of the body lawfully begotten of the ſaid Francis Wood, deceaſed. William Fitzherbert, of Teſſington in Derbyſhire, eſq and Thomas Beevor, of Stetha, in Norfolk eſq.

21. The Valentine, Lewis, and the Royal Charlotte, Price, Eaſt Indiaman, for the Eaſt-Indies, ſailed from Graveſend yeſterday afternoon.

22. On Saturday a general court of proprietors was held at the Eaſt-India houſe in Leadenhall-ſtreet, by adjournment, for the purpoſe of conſidering of farther oppoſition to the bill brought into parliament for the neceſſary regulating the affairs in the Eaſt-Indies.

Mr. Smith took the chair (as ſoon as the court of directors, held the ſame morning, broke up) at twelve o'clock.

When the clerk had read the minutes as uſual, the chairman acquainted the proprietors, that the buſineſs for which the court was called, was entirely done away, by the bill, which was the object of their oppoſition, being thrown out on its ſecond reading in the houſe of lords, and more ſo by the extraordinary change in the political ſyſtem of the affairs of this country which had juſt taken place.

A debate then enſued, with reſpect to any ſteps neceſſary to be purſued at the preſent criſis, but it was too complex and deſultory to be put in detail.

Mr. Tiernnay was very perſonal againſt the late miniſtry; and exulted at the victory which the company had apparently gained. Another proprietor or two joined him, till there being a call to order and decorum, and the good ſenſe of the proprietors recalled, which a temporary reſpite had occaſioned, the court entered into a converſation, in which ſeveral proprietors joined, and which they made the baſis of the following reſolutions.

"That the company are at all times willing to enter into any fair agreement with adminiſtration, for the mutual benefit of the proprietors and the public.

"That thanks be returned to the corporation of the city of London for the part they took in oppoſing the Eaſt India bill, and to the city members who oppoſed it in the houſe of commons.

"That the the ſame thanks be returned to the borough of Wycombe for the ſame occaſion.

"That

That these resolutions be inserted in the public papers.

That the secretary of the company witness all the said papers, and present them to the corporation of London.

After these resolutions had passed, there was a short conversation between some proprietors; and at half after two o'clock the court broke up.

22. The following is the address to his majesty which was agreed to in the house of commons yesterday.

"His Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the commons of Great Britain, in parliament assembled, think themselves bound in duty humbly to represent to his majesty, that alarming reports of an intended dissolution of parliament have gone forth.

"That his Majesty's faithful commons, acknowledging the wisdom of the constitution, in trusting to the crown that just and legal prerogative, and fully confiding in his majesty's royal wisdom and paternal care of his people, for the most beneficial exercise of it, desire, with great humility, to represent to his majesty the inconveniencies and dangers which appear to them, from a consideration of the state of the nation, likely to follow from a prorogation or dissolution of the parliament, in the present arduous and critical conjuncture of public affairs. The maintenance of the public credit, and the support of the revenue, demand the most immediate attention. The disorders prevailing in the government of the East Indies, at home and abroad, call aloud for instant reformation; and the state of the East India company's finances, from the pressing demands on them, require a no less immediate support and assistance from parliament.

"That his majesty's faithful commons are at present proceeding with the utmost diligence upon these great objects of government, as recommended to their attention by his gracious speech from the throne, but which must necessarily be frustrated and disappointed by the delay attending a dissolution, and most especially the affairs of the East Indies, and the assembling of a new parliament, not prepared by previous enquiry to enter with equal effect upon an object involving long and intricate details, which his majesty's faithful commons have investigated for two years past, with the most laborious, earnest, and unremitting attention.

"That his majesty's faithful commons, deeply affected by these important considerations, impressed with the highest reverence and affection for his majesty's person and government, and anxious to preserve the lustre and safety of his government, do humbly beseech his majesty to suffer his faithful commons, to proceed on the business of the session, the furtherance of which is so essentially necessary to the prosperity of the public; and that his majesty will be graciously pleased to hearken to the advice of his faithful commons, and not to the secret advices of persons who may have private interests of their own, separate from the true interest of his majesty and his people."

At the court at the Queen's House, the 23d of December, 1783, present the king's most excellent majesty in council:

His majesty in council was this day graciously pleased to deliver the great seal to the right hon. Edward Lord Thurlow.

24. Yesterday his majesty went in state to the house of peers, attended by the marquis of Lothian and lord Rivers, and gave the royal assent to the following bills, viz. the malt bill, and land tax bill, East India payment bill, American trade bill, Irish postage bill, Spitzerberg's naturalization bill, Borrowstowness canal bill, and some road bills.

Yesterday at half past two o'clock, the speaker, attended by almost the whole house of commons, attended at St. James's with the address, as moved by Mr. Erskine on Monday last; when his majesty, being seated on his throne in the drawing-room, the speaker, attended by Mr. Erskine and col. Fitzpatrick on his right, as the mover and seconder, and by Mr. Hussey, the chairman of the committee, on his left, stepped up to the foot of the throne, and read the address. To which his majesty was graciously pleased to make this answer:

"Gentlemen, it has been my constant object to employ the authority entrusted to me by the constitution, to its true and only end—the good of my people; and I am always happy in concurring with the wishes and opinions of my faithful commons.

"I agree with you in thinking, that the support of the public credit, and revenue, must demand your most earnest and vigilant care. The state of the East Indies is also an object of as much delicacy and importance, as can exercise the wisdom and justice of parliament. I trust you will proceed in those considerations, with all convenient speed, after such an adjournment as the present circumstances may seem to require. And I assure you, I shall not interrupt your meeting by any exercise of my prerogative, either of prorogation or dissolution."

Yesterday lord Temple kissed the king's hand at St. James's, on being appointed lord-lieutenant of Ireland.

The same day the marquis of Carmarthen and lord Sidney kissed the king's hand on being appointed secretaries of state, as did sir George Younge on being appointed secretary at war.

The duke of Richmond also kissed the king's hand on being appointed master-general of the ordnance, and lord Howe on his appointment to be the first lord of the admiralty.

The

THE

Town and Country Magazine;

OR,

UNIVERSAL REPOSITORY

OF

Knowledge, Inſtruction, and Entertainment.

SUPPLEMENT, for 1783.

Embelliſhed with the following Engravings. 1. A beautiful Portrait of the MENTAL CHARMER. 2. A ſtriking Profile of the STENTORIAN PREACHER. And 3. A deſcriptive Plate of the original Air Balloon.

Containing, among a Variety of original and intereſting Articles,

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37 A copious Index.

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The LONDON GENERAL BILL of

CHRISTENINGS and BURIALS, from Dec. 10, 1782, to Dec. 16, 1783.

Died under 2 years of age	6632	20 and 30	1421	60 and 70	1332	100	1
Between 2 and 5	1873	30 and 40	1711	70 and 80	926	102	1
5 and 10	673	40 and 50	1757	80 and 90	420	103	2
10 and 20	676	50 and 60	1551	90 and 100	51	106	2

DISEASES.						CASUALTIES.	
Abortive and ſtill-born	636	Diabetes	1	Meaſles	185	Bit by a mad dog	
Aged	1239	Dropſy	864	Miſcarriage	1	Broken limbs	1
Ague	11	Evil	7	Mortification	211	Bruiſed	
Apoplexy & ſuddenly	219	Fevers	2318	Palſy	73	Burnt	13
Aſthma&phthiſic	199	Flux	23	Pleuriſy	17	Drowned	110
Bedridden	19	French pox	49	Quinſey	7	Exceſſive drinking	4
Bleeding	3	Gout	47	Rheumatiſm	3	Executed	15
Bloody flux	5	Gravel, ſtrangury and ſtone	43	Scurvy	5	Found dead	4
Burſten & rupture	5	Grief	2	Small-pox	1550	Frighted	
Cancer	67	Head Ach	1	Sore throat	22	Killed by falls,&c.	75
Chicken pox	1	Headmouldſhot, horſeſhoehead, and water in the head	19	Sores and ulcers	8	Killed themſelves	26
Childbed	144	Jaundice	75	St. Anthony's fire	1	Murdered	4
Cholic, gripes, and twiſt. of the guts	37	Impoſthume	6	Stoppage in the ſtomach	6	Overlaid	3
Cold	3	Inflammation	308	Surfeit	3	Poiſoned	
Conſumption	4575	Leproſy	1	Swelling	1	Scalded	3
Convulſions	4776	Lethargy	2	Teeth	532	Smothered	1
Cough, and hooping cough	268	Livergrown	1	Thruſh	85	Starved	2
		Lunatic	53	Vomiting & looſen.	14	Suffocated	8
				Worms	18	Total	269

Chriſtened	Males	8739	Buried	Males	9730	Increaſe in the Burials this Year 1111.
	Females	8352		Females	9299	
	In all	17091		In all	19029	

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The COFFEE-HOUSE.

NUMBER XXXIX.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

I HAVE juſt been at a certain Coffee-Houſe in Pall-Mall, and have heard a curious dialogue of a political kind, amongſt ſome well known characters in the ſenatorial line; whom I ſhall call Lord Pliant, Sir Thomas Aimwell, Mr. Eitherſide, and Mr. Lovegold. The ſubſtance of this converſation was as follows.

Lord Pliant. This is the great day for the trial of ſkill, and I think we ſhall carry it.

Sir Thomas. If we carry the firſt queſtion the day is our own.

Mr. Eitherſide. In my opinion it will be a very tight match, and I have a notion we ſhall be very hard run, (aſide), but I am very careleſs about the matter, I can ſoon ſhift my quarters; there is nothing ſo eaſy as croſſing over and figuring in from the treaſury-bench to the other ſide, or from the other ſide to the treaſury-bench; I could do it blind-folded, I've been ſo uſed to it.

Lovegold. I don't know what to make of this ſame Leadenhall buſineſs, it is a very intricate affair.—I have read the bill, attended to the debates,—liſtened to all that has been ſaid in, and out of doors, and the devil a whit the wiſer am I. The right ſide of the queſtion is what I would like to be of, (aſide); and ſo I believe we would all, if the company would but give us the proper cue.—— There is nothing opens one's eyes ſo much and makes us ſee right from wrong as ſoft paper.

Lord Plaint. Why, to own the truth, I have not entirely made up my mind, to this ſame buſineſs; I think there wants an *eclairciſſement* from the India houſe.

Sir Thomas. It is certainly a very intricate affair, and I cannot find one in ten who talk about it, ye goddeſs, and about it, who knows a jot more than myſelf.

Mr. Eitherſide. Well, let things turn out as they will, I have ſecured my borough. If the preſent miniſtry are ouſted I am a Foxite; if a diſſolution takes place I am Pitt all over. There is nothing like making one's ſelf eaſy under diſagreeable circumſtances: I have not lived till this time of day to pin my faith upon any man's ſleeve; the devil a bar-

rel of better herrings,—so the deuce take the hindmost.

Lovegold. I am prety nearly of your way of thinking; but appearances must be kept up; for if you throw off the mask, and let all the world into the political farce, the spankers may slip through our hands, and the loaves and fishes may not be within our grasp.

Sir Thomas. Very logically reasoned,—all the world's a stage, and our theatre is one great puppet-shew, where the principal mime behind the curtain moves the figures at his pleasure, the spectators look on, and not perceiving the wires which constitute the primum mobile, fancy they act from nature, and are real free agents,—but we laugh at the deception. Mum, I did not perceive those strangers in the corner.

When they had got thus far in this conversation, a messenger arrived in great haste, to summon their immediate attendance in a certain assembly: he informing them, that a very important question was going to be decided upon, and it was doubtful, whether Mr. ——— could carry it without their assistance. Their equipages were immediately called, and off they set, full gallop, for Westminster-hall.

An old gentleman who had listened attentively to their conversation, from which he thought they were *real patriots of the day*, expressed his surprize, that they should go to give their votes upon a question, that they had not heard debated, and which consequently they could not be qualified to judge of. Oh Sir, said another gentleman, it is only necessary that they should arrive in time to range with their proper phalanx, and they cannot err, unless like Sir Francis Wronghead, they should say Aye, when they should Nay.

This business being discussed, my curiosity exited me to repair to a certain chapel, not of ease, but embarrassment, in order to be present at some warm debates which were expected that evening to come on.

If, Sir, I find you insert this in your next Number, I may be induced to become your occasional correspondent, as I have hitherto been

Your Constant Reader.

The editor should be very happy in cultivating a correspondence with this gentleman; and as a proof of the estimation in which he holds his production, he has seized the first opportunity of communicating it to the public.

A Card to the Attorney's Clerk who made his appearance in the last Coffee-House.

The waiter at ———'s Coffee-House presents his perfect disrespects to Mr. Clerk, and thanks him heartily over the left shoulder for his letter, as it has been many pounds out of his pocket. Such vermin as attorney's clerks are the pests of coffee-houses, and should not be admitted but hat in hand to wait upon their masters; otherwise they will continue as they do, crouding the fire place, keeping it from real gentleman, ingrossing all the ink-stands and best boxes with their scribbling, and often go away without calling for any thing; when they do so for the future they shall not be served with it at ———Coffee-House.

JAMES I. *and* CHARLES I. *Contrasted.*

JAMES I. received the crown of England, with the seeming advantage, but indeed with the real inconvenience of succeeding to a line of powerful monarchs, who had been enabled, by a concurrence of various accidents; to make bold encroachments on the liberty of the subjects, and the old genius of the constitution. These encroachments had been almost sanctified by the regal glories of the last of that haughty race. But James, instead of proceeding against the impending mischiefs of so critical a situation, by restoring the balance to its level, took the advantage of the crown's over-weight to advance those occasional acts of intemperate prerogative, into a regulated system of despotic power.

In these mysteries of state he took early care to initiate his son; who received them, when he came to the succession, with more good faith than they were delivered to him by his father; and, as on that account it happened, with more fatal effects to himself. For what was only policy in James, became religion in the martyr Charles; and state-craft is made of much more ductile stuff than church-bigotry; at least it knows when to bend, and when to be inflexible; whereas the other policy, a policy *not of this world*, is apt to do both unskilfully and perversely. Thus

Thus James favoured the hierarchy as it was a buttress to the crown; Charles revered it as the sacred institution of heaven! the son therefore, to preserve the order itself, fatally consented to exclude the bishops from their seat in parliament. But the father would certainly have avoided this error, and stopped the ruin in its first movement; since bishops out of parliament he knew could be of little service to his prerogative. On the other hand we may conclude as surely, that had he found them already out of parliament, he would never have risqued his crown for their preservation; yet this the virtuous son resolved to do for their sakes; and stood the hazard with the greatest complacency of conscience.

If the civil rights of the people were ill understood, or little regarded, it was the less wonder that the rights of religion should be so grossly violated. These princes held that all were to conform to the *Religion of the State*; and that for every man to worship God in his own way, the father thought was a factious, the son an impious invasion of the supremacy.

Least of all shall we think it strange that amidst these errors in government, neither of these princes attended to that large accession of property and power, which was silently, but rapidly devolving on the people, so that by the time Charles was most intent on the despotic system of his father, the people were become rich by a long commercial peace; and therefore less disposed to bear, and more able to repel, what they esteemed oppression.

Under these circumstances, for fourteen years together, they modestly and constitutionally prosecuted a vindication of their rights, in the courts of justice, and in the courts of legislature. They sought redress by law; but the fountain of justice, by running through the palace, was become corrupted. They sought redress in parliament, which was often obtained, but as often violated or evaded as it was obtained; till at length, the very door of redress was shut against them, and a long remission of parliament deprived them of the last support of the miserable, the very hope of relief. For the ill advised monarch chose to reign without parliaments; poor and needy in the style of a Cappadocian despot.

"Mancipies locuples, egens eris,"

rather than be the opulent head of a free, and free-giving people.

An Essay on TAXES.

AT a time when the necessaries of life are enhanced to so enormous a degree, no man can more essentially serve his country than by pointing out the most probable methods of raising such sums as as are requisite for the support of government, without oppressing the poor, who have no other means of subsistence besides their daily labour, the price of which they cannot attempt to raise in proportion to the advancement of provisions.

The welfare of this kingdom depends so entirely upon the encouragement which is given to trade, that I am always ready to allow every indulgence to the inferior classes of artizans which the public emolument is able to furnish; I am always for paying them well, and loading them but little, that they may not only feel continued exitements to the prosecution of their respective occupations, but be also in a condition to lay up something for the hour of declining age, or the clouded moment of adversity.

On these accounts, I am naturally concerned when I see the necessaries of life raised to so exorbitant a rate, as to exhaust the profit of their industry. When a man follows a business that will scarcely allow him a maintainance, he becomes insensibly dispirited; he loses all his relish for labour, and frequently turns his thoughts upon a more easy mode of supporting himself and his family. Fatal experience has often convinced us, that the mode to which the majority of these distressed mechanics direct their attention, in such a situation, is neither the most honourable to themselves, nor the most advantageous to their country. Rendered desperate in their circumstances, they fly to some desperate means of bettering their fortunes; and the number which are continually tried at the *Old Bailey*—not to mention any other court of justice in this kingdom—is a melancholly proof that this assertion is sufficiently founded,

That the exigencies of government should be properly provided for, no man of common sense will attempt to dispute. It is by making a proper provision for these exigences, that the whole nation is to preserve its existence; but at the same time a wise administration ought to consider maturely the most easy method of raising a *supply*. Next to the merit of framing such laws as are positively beneficial

neficial, the eſtabliſhment of ſuch ordinances as have the negative recommendation of doing little injury, is the greateſt proof that a miniſter can poſſibly give of the goodneſs of his underſtanding, and the goodneſs of his heart. For theſe reaſons I rather wiſh to ſee the ſuperfluities of life conſtantly loaded to the utmoſt, than to find ſix pence levied on its neceſſaries: if any thing is to be burthened without mercy, let be our *vanity*. If any people are to contribute largely,—immenſely, to the general emolument, let thoſe feel the heavieſt weight of taxation, who have the greateſt concern in that emolument, and who moſt be materially affected by any national calamities.

The rich, it may be obſerved, already pay conſiderably more to the maintenance of government than the poor, and therefore it would be unjuſt to ſaddle them with a partial addition of taxes; but when it is remembered that the poor do little more than labour for the immediate gain of the opulent; when it is remembered that in the very beſt times, they can ſave but a ſmall matter to guard againſt the debility of age, or the attacks of infirmity; every perſon who feels the throb of humanity, will, I dare ſay, wiſh to ſee them exempted as much as poſſible, from a participation of the national burthens; and chearfully aſſent to their getting their ſlender ſubſiſtence with ſome tolerable comfort; as a ſubſiſtence is nearly the whole of what they can ever expect to derive from the cloſeſt application to induſtry.

I am the more earneſt for increaſing the taxes on the luxuries of life, to make room for a mitigation of thoſe on the neceſſaries; becauſe the weight would then lie almoſt entirely on the rich; the rich, however, would not ſuffer conſiderably, if at all: indeed, by the change at preſent, they not only pay the duty which is charged upon the ſuperfluities, but they pay in an extravagant manner for the ſmalleſt increaſe upon the neceſſaries of life. A man of fortune and ſpirit is obliged to live with a ſplendour ſuitable to his rank, and to maintain a conſiderable number of ſervants: in every morſel which theſe ſervants eat, in every drop which they drink, he is a ſufferer, in proportion to the exorbitant price of proviſions; whereas if you doubly tax his carriages, and every article which contributes to the brilliancy of his appearance, the damage he ſuſtains is merely perſonal; he pays for nothing but what he himſelf uſes; and without expending, perhaps, a ſhilling more in the year, raiſes the requiſite ſupplies for the ſervice of government: he alſo relieves millions of his fellow-creatures from the innumerable hardſhips, under which they groan at preſent; hardſhips under which they muſt continue to groan, unleſs our miniſters will exert themſelves, in ſome deſign of this nature, and give an equal proof of their ſenſe and their ſenſibility.

On the Liberty of the PRESS.

THE liberty of the Preſs is undoubtedly a very great bleſſing to the people of England; but at the ſame time the moſt ſtrenuous advocate for this liberty, muſt heartily regret the inſolence of that ſpirit, which perverts a bleſſing into a curſe, and from neceſſary freedom ſeditiouſly runs into unpardonable licentiouſneſs. It is certainly rather an oppreſſive ſtretch of power, where a miniſter furniſhes a decent picture of national diſtreſſes; the ſubjects of every free ſtate have an equitable right to mention their grievances, if they labour under any; but then they ought to urge their complaints with temper and decency: a good miniſter, ſo far from being offended when an author points out real hardſhips to the eyes of public obſervation, will be obliged to him, as they afford him an opportunity of advancing the intereſt of the country, and promoting his own reputation. But if, inſtead of candid reaſoning and civil expoſtulation, a ſtateſman is to be groſly inſulted; if the worſt motives are aſcribed to his actions, and in the moſt indecent terms; if inſtead of common imperfections he is to be accuſed of the moſt atrocious crimes; in ſhort, if every weakneſs of a bad head, and every vice of a bad heart, are attributed to him, with a plauſible appearance of truth, it muſt naturally follow that a miniſter will be a man; that he will feel ſeverely, and endeavour to puniſh the libeller as far as the laws of the kingdom can be exerciſed to procure him ſatisfaction.

Political writers are very ſeldom to be excuſed, when they deal inceſſantly in detraction and invective; the cauſe of truth does not require the paltry aſſiſtance of calumny and abuſe; if there are facts to be pointed againſt a miniſter, and if the nation groans under any particular cala-

calamities, nothing more is requisite than to paint them pathetically: but to paint them with force, it is not necessary to display them with virulence; the more decently truth is represented, the more sensibly it will always be felt by a dispassionate reader: men of understanding seldom pay any regard to inflammatory productions, which are generally thrown out to work upon the minds of the ignorant, who are not capable of being convinced by rational argument, and who are to be excited to acts of desperation by alarming pictures of impending destruction. On these accounts, a writer is always to be suspected, who talks with an air of evident malevolence, and whose rancour denotes rather a concealed enemy than a candid casuist. The assertions of that man are even to be questioned, who shews an extravagant readiness to find fault; ministers, after all, are but human beings, and as such are liable to human imperfections.

On Metaphysical Writers:

THERE are some *metaphysical* writers who lead you through an ingenious, speculative, entertaining labyrinth of *words*, and amuse you with a distinction of *terms*, instead of an explanation of *things*; instead of *truth*, they they put you off with *hypotheses*; such fine writers in metaphysics may be compared to fine riders in a *Manege*, who certainly reverse the original use of riding, as the others do of writing; the design of riding being to go on with more ease, and more expedition than on foot; and of writing, to explain one's self to more people than one has an opportunity of talking to. Now as your profound metaphysicians are, by writing only more deliberately verbose, and more universally perplexing, so your heroes of the riding-school shew their skill and dexterity by making their horses go backwards and forewards, and sideways, and all ways, with much more trouble, as well as celerity than they could have gone on foot. When they have sweated, and puffed, and laboured round and round for two or three hours, the standers by cry, "it is very fine!" and the metaphysical jockies get down where they got up.

Answers to the Mathematical Questions proposed in the Town and Country Magazine for November, 1783.

QUESTION I. *Answered by Mr.* Jonathan Reeves, *of* King's College, Cambridge.

Put x for one part, then $30 - x$ is the other. And per question $x^3 + \overline{30 - x}^3 = 7110$; whence $x^3 + 27000 - 2700x + 90x^2 - x^3 = 7110$, reduced, becomes $x^2 - 30x = 221$. Hence $x = 17$, and $30 - x = 13$.

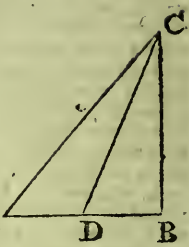
QUESTION II. *Answered by Mr.* Pearson.

Put x for the hypothenuse, and y the perpendicular of the triangle; then will $6 + x = 2y$ by the nature of the progression, and $\overline{6 + x}^2$, $= 36 + 12x + x^2 = 4y^2$; but by Euc. 4, 1, $x^2 - 36 = y^2$, and $4x^2 - 144 = 4y^2$; therefore $36 + 12x + x^2 = 4x - 144$; and by reduction $x^2 - 4x = 60$, complete the square, &c. we get $x = 10$; whence the sides of the triangle are 6.8 and 10.

This question was very ingeniously answered by Mr. Benjamin Brooks, of Hull, in Yorkshire.

QUESTION

QUESTION III. *Anſwered by Mr* B. Brooks, *of* Hull.



Put s = ſine of the angle C A D, and $3s - 4s^3$ = triple the angle s, or D C B, radius = 1, then by putting A C = a, D B = e, we get $\frac{e}{3s - 4s^3}$ = D C, and $a\sqrt{1-s}$ = A B, alſo $a\sqrt{1-s} - e$ = A D, then by Emerſon's Geometry, Prob. xxii. Book ii. $\frac{e^2}{9s^2 - 24s^4 +} = a^2 s^2$, from which $s = \sqrt{\frac{3}{8} + \sqrt{\frac{e}{4a} + \frac{9}{64}}}$ C B $= a\sqrt{\frac{3}{8} + \sqrt{\frac{e}{4a} + \frac{9}{64}}}$ and A B $= a\sqrt{\frac{3}{8} + \sqrt{\frac{e}{4a} + \frac{9}{64}}}$.

QUESTION IV. *Anſwered by the Propoſer, Mr.* Whitcombe,

Who informs us the queſtion was wrong printed, the ſigns being negative inſtead of affirmative: and the equations ſhould conſequently have been thus, $x^2 + y\sqrt{xy} = a$, and $y^2 + x\sqrt{xy} = b$. This correction being made, from the firſt equation we get $xx = a - y\sqrt{xy}$, and by the ſecond we have $x\sqrt{xy} = b - yy$; hence $xx\sqrt{xy} = bx - xyy$, conſequently $xx = \frac{bx - xyy}{\sqrt{xy}} = a - y\sqrt{xy}$, from whence is derived $b^2 x = a^2 y$, and therefore $x = \frac{a^2}{\sqrt{b3 + a5}}$, alſo $y = \frac{b2}{\sqrt{b3 + a5}}$.

Mr. Pearſon gave a moſt ingenious ſolution to this queſtion almoſt in the very ſame manner as above.

We received ſeveral anſwers to this queſtion by approximations, and other ſolutions by high equations, owing chiefly to the miſtake made in printing of it.

Mr. J. Pearſon, Mr. Thomas Davis, Mr. Iſaac Tarratt, and Mr. Benjamin Brooks, anſwered all the queſtions. Mr Richard Mantle of Hull, anſwered the firſt, ſecond, and third queſtions; and Mr. Richard Tattam, jun. of Lambeth, anſwered the firſt queſtion.

New MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS to be anſwered in the ſucceeding Numbers of the TOWN and COUNTRY MAGAZINE.

QUESTION I. *By Mr.* Laws.

To divide 40 into two ſuch parts, that their product ſhall be 384?

QUESTION II. *By Mr.* Martin.

To determine the ſide of a ſquare, the ſide of an equilateral triangle, and diameter of a circle, whoſe areas ſhall be equal, and area of the ſquare 400 inches?

QUESTION III. *By Mr.* Tarratt.

To find the number of chances for throwing ſeven points in one throw with three dice, each die having three equal and ſimilar faces, numbered 1, 2, and 3?

QUESTION IV. *By Mr.* Bond.

Required the value of x when $\frac{x}{a + x \times c + x}$ is a maximum?

This queſtion is propoſed at p. 360, book iv. of Muller's Mathematics; but the ſolution there given ſeems to be but a clumſy performance.

N.° XXXVII.



The mental Charmer.

N.° XXXVIII.



The Stentorian Preacher.

London, Publish'd by A. Hamilton Jun.r, Fleet Street, Jan.y 16, 1784.

HISTORIES *of the Tête-à-Tête annexed*; *or, Memoirs of the* STENTORIAN PREACHER, *and the* MENTAL CHARMER. (No. 37, 38.)

THE year 1784 opens to our view a perſpective of the moſt favourable nature, for reclaiming all our ſtrayed ſheep of laſt year, as we think the Stentorian Preacher will, with

"Pulpit, drum eccleſiaſtic,"

beat ſuch orthodox notions into them, as muſt eradicate all-fragments of vice that may lie dormant within them, after their eyes have been properly opened by us to their follies and extravagancies.

To enter upon a detail of the life of our preſent clerical hero, would only extend to give an account of his collegiate and juvenile purſuits, much ſimilar to thoſe of moſt Oxonians in town, till ſuch time as he had attained the *toga virilis*. We may readily ſuggeſt that at this period a youth of lively parts, a warm conſtitution, and well ſupported with the *res pecuniaria*, could not reſiſt the impulſe of opportunity and importunity, which almoſt inceſſantly preſented themſelves in this metropolis. But, however ſolicited by paſſion, or prompted by example, he had always endeavoured to conceal ſuch peccadilloes in his conduct, which, though well apologized for by youth, are far better hidden than expoſed to the eye of Slander, whereby they are trumpeted by the voice of Scandal. Nevertheleſs they got abroad, and reached the ears of heads of colleges.

He had not long quitted, or rather been expelled from college, before he was ordained, and ſoon became a popular, as well as an elegant preacher. If he did not expatiate ſo amply upon the miracles, and other articles of faith, his diſcourſes were always moral and inſtructive, and enforced conviction upon all his auditory.

We do not find, though he has given the world a great variety of diſcourſes from the roſtrum, that he has publiſhed any of his ſermons. But we underſtand he has, in conjunction with Mr. T——y, attacked Mr. Weſley with great warmth. This work made much noiſe about ten years ago, and proved almoſt a choak pear to his adverſary, whoſe doctrines, tenets, and mode of preaching no way pleaſed him.

His family alliances have not a little tended to make him a popular, as well as a faſhionable preacher; for, ſtrange to tell, that pulpit oratory, like beauty in the fair ſex, and dramatic merit, are ſtampt by the *ton*; after which it would be dangerous in men of an inferior rank of life, though their genius and judgment might be ſuperior to thoſe who paſs the ſentence, to call in queſtion ſuch authority. When we ſay this, it muſt, however, be remarked that we do not mean to diſpute the merits of our preſent declaimer. His reaſoning is always juſt, his deductions fair and unqueſtionable, his delivery accurate and forcible, and his action well appropriated to his ſituations. So that, upon the whole, tho' we have ſtyled him the Stentorian Preacher, he has a juſt claim to rank with moſt of his competitors for eccleſiaſtical oratory. As a proof of this his chapel is conſtantly crowded, not with W——y's or R——n's old women, who groan applauſe at ſuch touching diſcourſes as they invariably deliver, but with perſons of rank, who are qualified to judge, not from his tremendous deſcriptions of futurity, but from ſound argument, and logical reaſoning.

The Stentorian Preacher does not carry with him, into his ſocial parties, that rigid brow of auſterity, which many gentlemen of the gown fancy neceſſary to ſupport their character, even in domeſtic ſcenes of life. No man enjoys a bon mot better than him, even though it may border upon a double entendre, and few feſtive companions poſſeſs a happier turn for telling a ſtory, which he always ſuits to his auditors. By theſe means he glides through life with comfort and ſatisfaction, admired by all his friends, and eſteemed by all his acquaintance.

As he aſſociates with the firſt-rate

men of learning, as well as pleasantry, we may readily suppose him able to acquit himself upon every occasion, and to discuss whatever subjects may come upon the tapis; but, as he is no party man, he carefully avoids politics, and never having had the ambition to look up to lawn sleeves, he scarce knows, or seems to know, the mutations in administration, which now daily and hourly occur. Being asked the other day, what he thought of the late changes, and whether he imagined the present cabinet would be of long duration, he replied "these were questions that could only be answered by those in the secret; and as he avowed himself not to have the least influence over a certain great personage, he should content himself with catching the news of the day, as published by authority in the London Gazette." It were devoutly to be wished that his sentiments were followed by half the nominal politicians, who buz about the coffee-houses, and teize every bye-stander who is so unfortunate as to be within ear-shot of their futile reasonings, and erroneous prognostications.

The heroine of these memoirs must now be brought forward upon the canvass. We have styled her the Mental Charmer, and not improperly, as few females have studied more to improve their natural endowments, or have been more successful in acquiring useful knowledge, which she happily communicates in such a manner, as neither to disgust by dogmatical positions, or pedantic narrations.

She is a lady about thirty, possessed of a very agreeable person, an engaging countenance, and a prepossessing manner. Her father was an eminent distiller, who bestowed upon her such an education, as distinguished her in all companies, and she had access to some of the first in the metropolis, as well as at Bath and the other watering places. Our heroine has visited the continent, and did not lose her time in the pursuit of coquetry at Paris or Versailles, where she distinguished herself for her conversation, and amiable disposition.

Soon after our heroine's return to England, she became acquainted with colonel S——, on whom she made so great an impression, that he paid his addresses to her. Finding this gentleman as agreeable in his temper as he was handsome in his person, after a short siege she surrendered at discretion. For some time they lived very happily together; but his regiment being ordered to America, a separation ensued, which had nearly proved fatal to Mrs. S——, as her husband had not long been absent before she read of his death in the newspapers. A severe fit of illness succeeded, in which her physicians had given her over; but the goodness of her constitution prevailed over the grim tyrant for this time, and she gradually recovered.

The first time she went abroad, after her recovery, she repaired to our hero's chapel to hear him preach, and his discourse was so well suited to her late situation, and miraculous restoration of health, that it made a very deep impression on her; insomuch that she became very desirous of being introduced to a man of his uncommon abilities. An opportunity soon presented itself at a friend's house, when they seemed charmed with each other's conversation. An intimacy soon ensued, which has continued ever since; and though the voice of Slander has not been silent upon this occasion, their acquaintance in general consider this alliance as solely founded in friendship and mutual esteem, and their passion seems to border rather more upon the sentimental and Platonic, than the amorous kind.

Be this as it may, they are almost constantly in company, when business or other avocations do not separate them, and they seem so happy in the enjoyment of their social connexion, that it would be cruel to throw the least alloy into this amicable alliance. It is, indeed, generally believed that a connubial engagement would take place, if there were not, at present,

some

ſome particular obſtacles to prevent this union.

The reader will be enabled to form a very good idea of the perſonal attractions of our hero and heroine by the ſubjoined portraits, which were taken from the life, and are eſteemed very ſtriking likeneſſes.

An HISTORICAL ACCOUNT of the Origin, Progreſs, and Preſent State of BETHLEM HOSPITAL.

(Concluded from Page 632.)

IT is ſcarce neceſſary to aſſert, that the unhappy patients enjoy the ableſt medical aſſiſtance, adminiſtered with the greateſt humanity*. The proviſions of the hoſpital, the vegetables, milk, beer, &c. are all excellent in their kind†: they are carefully inſpected by the ſteward‡, who is reſident, and frequently viewed by gentlemen of the committee.

But perhaps an explanation of the regular plan of diet, eſtabliſhed in this numerous houſhold, may not prove unacceptable to thoſe who deem no particulars trivial or unintereſting, that tend to alleviate human diſtreſs. The conſtant breakfaſt allotted the patients throughout the year, is water-gruel, with bread, butter, and ſalt. They have meat for dinner three days in a week. Beef is the Sunday's fare; mutton is their Tueſday's dinner, and they have veal on Thurſdays, but the laſt only from Lady-day to Michaelmas; during the winter months, mutton or pork is ſubſtituted in its place. They have alſo a ſufficient quantity of broth; and that every indulgence, which œconomy permits, may be given to the poor patients, on the meat days one gallery § is always gratified with roaſt meat. The quantity of ſolid meat, beſides vegetables and a pint of ſmall beer, allowed each individual, is eight ounces. On the days in which they have no meat, and which are called banyan days, they have milk-pottage, or rice milk, with bread and cheeſe. Their conſtant ſupper is bread and cheeſe, with a pint of ſmall beer; and twelve out of each gallery, in their turn, have butter if they prefer it.

The cells are viſited early every morning by the ſervants of the houſe: theſe make their report to the apothecary ‖, who goes round about eight o'clock to inſpect them himſelf, and to give ſuch orders and directions as may be neceſſary. The phyſician viſits the hoſpital three days in a week. There are certain days fixed for the proper medical operations; and the cold, or hot bath is uſed in thoſe caſes where it is judged to be ſalutary.

Every patient is indulged with that degree of liberty which is found conſiſtent with his own, and the general ſafety. In the winter there are certain rooms with comfortable fires*, where thoſe, who are in a convaleſcent ſtate, meet and aſſociate; and in the ſummer, they walk in the large adjoining court-yards, and ſometimes amuſe themſelves with ſuch diverſions as are deemed not improper to quiet their ſpirits, and compoſe the agitation of their minds. The hoſpital uſed formerly to derive a revenue, of at leaſt four hundred pounds a year, from the indiſcriminate admiſſion of viſitants, whom, very often, an idle and wanton curioſity drew to theſe regions of diſtreſs. But this liberty, though beneficial to the funds of the charity, was thought to counteract its grand deſign, as it tended to diſturb the

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* The phyſician to the hoſpital is Dr. Monro, and the ſurgeon, Mr. Richard Crowther.

† The committee have lately allowed vegetables and a better ſort of ſmall beer. This liberality has produced the moſt ſalutary effects upon the general health of the patients, as the medical officers have obſerved, that the patients have not been ſince ſo much afflicted with ſcurvy, or fluxes, as formerly.

‡ Mr. Henry White.

§ The houſe is divided into five.

‖ Mr. John Gozna: he has apartments in the hoſpital, and is conſtantly reſident.

* Theſe, to prevent miſchief, are defended by large guard-irons.

tranquillity of the patients. It was therefore judged proper, in the year 1770, no longer to expoſe the houſe to public view; and now, it is ſcarce ever open to ſtrangers, unleſs they are introduced by a particular order. The friends of the poor objects have a limited acceſs to them. At the admiſſion of a patient, a ticket is delivered, which authorizes the bearer of it to come to the hoſpital, on Mondays and Wedneſdays, between the hours of ten and twelve. And here, it may not be amiſs to contradict a moſt injurious notion, that has been adopted, chiefly indeed by that claſs of people, who are moſt prone to form prejudices againſt eleemoſynary inſtitutions, which is, that the patients in Bethlem hoſpital are beaten, and in other reſpects ill treated, in order to compel them to ſubmit to the neceſſary operations. This idea is abſolutely erroneous. No ſervant is allowed ſo wanton an abuſe of the authority that is given him; and it is ſtrictly enjoined, that a patient ſhall never be ſtruck, except in caſes of ſelf-defence. Indeed it is notorious, that, the members of this family are managed with that lenity which their ſituation claims. If the known humanity and attention of the officers of the houſe were not itſelf a ſufficient ſecurity for their being well treated, the frequent inſpection which the hoſpital undergoes from a large proportion of the governors, who, at different times, ſerve upon the Bethlem committee, would at once invalidate the ſuſpicion that has been mentioned. In ſhort, ſuch is the comfortable ſubſiſtence, kind treatment, and able medical aid, which the patients here meet with, that many, who are intimately acquainted with the conduct of the houſe, have declared, that if ever God ſhould be pleaſed to viſit them with inſanity, Bethlem hoſpital is the place into which they would wiſh to be admitted†.

† It is worthy of remark, that the patients themſelves are often known to prefer Bethlem to private mad-houſes.

The admiſſion of patients into Bethlem hoſpital is attended with very little difficulty. It is firſt neceſſary to conſider, whether the caſe of the ſuppoſed lunatic includes any of thoſe circumſtances which the prudence of the hoſpital regards as objections to admiſſion. Theſe are few in number; and the wiſdom and propriety of them will be eaſily allowed. Mopes, perſons afflicted with the palſy, or ſubject to convulſive or epileptic fits, and ſuch as are become weak through age, or long illneſs, are excluded. Objects of this deſcription, it is preſumed, may be ſufficiently protected and ſecured by their friends, or in a pariſh workhouſe. It is peculiarly deſerving notice that no perſon is conſidered as diſqualified for admiſſion here, who may have been diſcharged uncured from any other lunatic hoſpital. When the friends of a lunatic are ſatisfied that he is a proper object of the charity, and the petition and certificates of the patient's legal pariſh ſettlement are prepared ‡, it then becomes neceſſary to procure a governor's recommendation. The hoſpital alſo requires, that, upon admiſſion, two houſekeepers reſiding in or near London, ſhall enter into a bond to take the patient away when diſcharged by the committee, and pay the expence of clothes, and of burial in caſe of death. If the lunatic is ſent by a pariſh, or any other public body, the ſum of three pounds four ſhillings is paid for bedding, but if he is placed there by friends, the hoſpital, anxious to lighten their burthen, reduces the ſum to two pounds five ſhillings and ſix pence §. It is expected that the patient ſhould be ſupplied with clothing; in failure of ſuch ſupply, the hoſpital provides proper garments at the low-

‡ The forms of theſe are readily obtained by an application at Bethlem, or at the clerk's office in Bridewell hoſpital; and a governor's recommendation is never refuſed to the friends of any proper object.

§ When an incurable patient is finally ſettled in the houſe, the ſum of half a crown per week is paid to the hoſpital by his friends, or the pariſh to which he belongs.

eſt rate, and the bondſmen repay the expence ‖.

There is no particular time limited for the continuance of a patient in the hoſpital, who is under cure. It is generally ſeen in a twelvemonth, whether the caſe will admit relief; and ſometimes in a few months health and reaſon are reſtored. Nor does the care of the governors ceaſe when the recovered lunatic is diſmiſſed from the hoſpital. At the time of diſcharge, he is interrogated as to the treatment which he has received, and, if he has had cauſe of complaint, required to declare it. He is encouraged to apply occaſionally to the medical officer, who gives him ſuch advice and medicines as are proper to prevent a relapſe, and, if it ſhould appear that his circumſtances are particularly diſtreſſing, the treaſurer and phyſician poſſeſs a diſcretionary power to relieve him with a ſmall ſum of money at his departure.

Happy is it for the individual, for his friends, and for ſociety, when thus the divine bleſſing gives efficacy to the means uſed for his reſtoration! The wiſhes of the benevolent are gratified, and the ſucceſs of the inſtitution is ſo far complete! How then muſt we lament the caſe of the incurable lunatic, diſmiſſed from the protection to which he had been accuſtomed, and thrown upon his diſtreſſed unfortunate friends*? The hopes indeed of his return to his aſylum are not entirely cut off, but the proſpect of it is too remote to alleviate, in any degree, preſent ſuffering. A long period muſt elapſe before he can be re-admitted. In the mean time the frantic maniac, and the deſponding lunatic muſt be ſecured from doing violence to themſelves, and others. The loweſt annual expence, in thoſe houſes where pariſh objects are maintained, exceeds twenty pounds: where the forlorn being is ſupported by his friends, the expenditure ſcarce ever falls ſhort of thirty. The feeling and conſiderate mind, that can judge of the œconomy which is requiſite in humble life, and knows hows to eſtimate its wants and neceſſities, will eaſily calculate the weight and effect of ſo heavy an expence;—will imagine how ſevere a ſtruggle it muſt often occaſion between neceſſity and pity, between natural affection and the pride of honeſt induſtry, which is ſometimes reduced, by exertions too great for its ability, to accept itſelf that relief, which it had bluſhed to aſk for the deareſt relatives.

How glorious then would be the work! how comprehenſive the charity, that ſhould contribute to increaſe the eſtabliſhment for incurable lunatics! The good, that would ariſe from the improvement of ſo excellent an inſtitution, is certain and undoubted, and from that active ſpirit of humanity, and rational benevolence which peculiarly adorns the Britiſh name, we may hope, that this great work will not be left defective and incomplete. The government of the royal hoſpitals, as lately eſtabliſhed by parliament, affords ample ſecurity to the charitable benefactor, that his good

‖ Bethlem hoſpital. Ordered, that the apparel wanting for the patients, may be provided by their friends; but, if not done, the ſteward ſhall furniſh what the weekly committee ſhall order, at the following prices:

For Men.			
A coat	£	0	16 6
A waiſtcoat		0	6 4
A pair of breeches		0	9 4
A ſhirt		0	3 11
A pair of ſhoes		0	4 6
A pair of ſtockings		0	2 3
A cap		0	1 0
A blanket gown		0	10 6
A ſtrait waiſtcoat		0	13 6
Buckles		0	0 8
For Women.			
A blanket gown	£	0	10 6
A gown and petticoat		0	19 0
An under petticoat		0	3 3
A ſhift		0	3 4
A pair of ſhoes		0	3 1
A pair of ſtockings		0	1 10
A cap		0	1 0
A handkerchief		0	1 3
An apron		0	2 2
Buckles		0	0 8

* The caſe is particularly hard when the patient, as it often happens, is ſent to London from a remote county.

intentions will receive their accomplishment *. The wealthy and munificent city of London, associated with the guardians of each charity, cherishes in her bosom, and fosters with her care those endowments, which the liberality of Henry, and the piety of Edward, committed to her administration. That this happy union will operate to the relief of the distressed poor, there can be little doubt. The friends of the hospital of Bethlem form the most sanguine expectations, that their ability to alleviate the greatest of all human calamities will be enlarged and extended; they hope to effect the purposes they have in view, and entertain full confidence, that, the generous assistance of the opulent and the good, will enable them, in an eminent degree, to lessen the evils of humanity.

The OBSERVER.

Number CXXI.

To the OBSERVER.

SIR,

NOtwithstanding it is the boast of almost every Englishman, that our constitution is the best in the world, and our laws, though not irrevocable, superior to those of the Medes and Persians, foreigners differ much from us upon these subjects. Our constitution, it is true, in its primitive state, as handed down to us by our ancestors might be pronounced excellent; but time which destroys all things, has in a great measure undermined this glorious fabric, and left us little more than the shadow for the substance.

Ever since venality and corruption have been so prevalent in elections, and a minister openly avers he may, as well be a cypher, if he cannot secure a majority in a certain chapel, every thing has been carried by party and faction; the real welfare of the nation is no longer the goal of senatorical wishes. The loaves and fishes, power and empire, are all that are aimed at; and when those cannot be acquired, a minister in a pet resigns, or probably the outrage is carried so far that it can no longer be winked at from the t———e.

The late attempts to cram an act of p———t down the throats of the people, and divest the superior classes of the constitution from having any share in the appointment of Asiatic nabobs, and all their various suite of attendants, clearly evinced, that the minister of the day was grasping at unbounded power; and that he had in contemplation to rise superior to all his predecessors, in providing for his friends and creatures, and thereby securing an invariable majority in a certain house. The event, however, proved the attempt abortive, and calumny and detraction succeeded mortification, and dismission ensued. As these manœuvres have opened a wide field for animadversion, I shall reserve my farther observations upon the subject to a future day.

With respect to our laws they may also be expatiated upon for the purity of the intentions of the framers of them; but fallibility is the lot of humanity, and the greatest foresight cannot always discover such unheard of crimes that nature shudders at. The Spartans could not suggest an idea, that parricide could be committed, and had therefore suggested no punishment for it. In like manner our legislature had not prepared any adequate correction from the hand of justice for such atrocious villanies as the thief-takers some years since exercised upon innocent victims, who fell sacrifices to their diabolical machinations. It is true some of them paid a just tribute for their cruel crimes in the pillory: but here the populace took into their hands the rod of justice, which was not held up against them by the laws of the land. The cruelties that have been recently committed in the course of various robberies, in the purlieus of this metropolis, are some what similar. Such wanton bar-

* A contest had long subsisted between the common-council of the city of London, and the acting governors of all the royal hospitals; the former claiming a right to be admitted governors in virtue of the several royal charters. This dispute has been happily settled by a compromise which allows the admission of twelve of the common-council to each hospital. Application was made to parliament in 1782, and a bill passed, which fully establishes this agreement, and the friends of these noble charities have now the satisfaction to be assured that the government of them is settled in a mode best calculated to promote their prosperity.

barities could not be foreseen, and they could therefore only legally suffer the same punishment if convicted as an unfortunate father, with a wife and a numerous offspring, driven to madness by distress, and his feelings for his family, illegally its true, demanding a few shillings of a passenger to support their pressing wants, and preserve them from destruction.

From these observations, I think it must obviously appear that our laws are very defective; in some cases they are by far too lenient, in others they are by far too rigid. It were, therefore, to be wished that the legislature, who appear stimulated to reform all kinds of abuses, at home well as abroad, would take this matter into their serious consideration, as here is an ample scope for reformation, and which cries loudly for redress.

If, Sir, you would lay this letter before the public, it will doubtless catch the eye, and probably the attention of some senator, let him be of what party he may; and if he has that sympathy for his fellow-creatures, he may introduce some regulations, that will meet the approbation of all feeling men.

I am, &c.

AN OLD OBSERVER.

A Card to the OBSERVER.

Mr. Deputy Waddle's compliments to the Observer, and desires to know, if he cannot obtain any redress, for paying his three shillings at the pit door, to see Mrs. Siddons, and never could behold her, owing to an obstinate being, of the epicene gender, who would not take of *its* hat, though requested in a very polite manner for a citizen so to do. The reason this doubtful existence is called of the epicene gender is, that it was dressed in a masculine habit, and a female hat, the cause of all his mortification.

The DELINEATOR.

NUMBER LI.

To the DELINEATOR.

SIR,

IT gives me no small concern to place any of the fair sex in a disadvantageous light, but when I meet with any thing in the carriage of a female, which really merits reprehension, I cannot help wishing that she had not acted in a manner sufficient to provoke it. Without any farther introduction, I shall now take the liberty to tell you a "round unvarnished tale," and leave you to make what comments on it you please; only begging leave to add, that when any of the fair sex adopt a mode of behaviour which certainly tends to lessen them in the eyes of all sensible men, we must entertain the most ridiculous ideas of politeness, if we can bring ourselves to praise them for what justly merits condemnation.

Being desired, last Sunday, by a very lively cousin of mine, to go with her to hear a popular preacher in the city, of whose pulpit-powers she had received a spirit-stirring account, I readily waited on her to the church in question, and felt myself strongly inclined to *hear* as well as to *see* the minister of the morning. Urged by a feminine longing on one hand, and a masculine curiosity on the other, I tripped by the side of my vivacious companion, whose every step brought the "fantastic toe" of Milton before my eyes; and we soon reached (with an increased desire to see the fascinating orator) the temple of devotion.

My cousin, to do her justice, though she has naturally an uncommon flow of spirits, and can scarcely contain a propensity to discover her quickness of observation even at church (when a *character*, to make use of a known mode of expression, comes in her way) behaved with a propriety which was very commendable, during the service in the desk. The moment she saw the gentleman appointed to *preach* ascend the pulpit-stairs, she darted a *look* at *me*, which I perfectly understood, but would not encourage, lest I should have been tempted, by the continuance of her ocular hints, to conduct myself in a manner not to be justified in my situation at that time. To say the truth, I tried to make her suppress every tendency to *humour*, and to be *seriously* attentive to the discourse which he delivered; but all my efforts to restrain her unlucky propensities to the comic line, were to no purpose, and I must confess I was exceedingly hurt, by the glaring impropriety of her behaviour: particularly so, when, not contented with "nods and winks, and wreathed smiles," she pulled a pencil

cil out of her pocket, and upon the piece of paper with which it was accompanied, drew a *caricature* of the clergyman before her. By this finiſhing ſtroke of abſurdity, and I may add, indecency, ſhe appeared to me in ſo diſguſting a point of view, that I moſt heartily wiſhed myſelf out of the church, and am determined never to attend the ſame lady to any place of worſhip; being thoroughly aſſured that I ſhall never be able to perform the duties of the day, while ſhe is planted in my ſight. Hoping to ſee ſome ſtrictures of yours againſt my couſin's cenſurable behaviour, as ſhe reads the Town and Country Magazine, every month, with great alacrity.

I am, Sir, Yours,

J. H.

The charge contained in the above letter is, it muſt be confeſſed, of no trifling nature; it has certainly a juſt claim to the *Delineator*'s attention. Moſt ſorry am I, at all times, to breathe an objection to any part of a lady's behaviour (having a particular regard for the fair ſex,) but when any of them ſo far forget themſelves, as to diſcover an unbecoming levity in their deportment, while they are called to the puplic performance of their religious duties, no apology can be framed for their conduct: it cannot be defended; it is a mockery of the moſt reprehenſible kind, and calls for the ſevereſt correction from the pen of an author who wiſhes to ſee both ſexes, in all hours, eſpecially in their devotional ones, conducting themſelves with the ſtricteſt propriety; doing nothing to deſerve the laſhes of a ſatiriſt, but paying a conſtant attention not only to the decencies of deportment, but to the delicacies of decorum.

On CIVIL COMMOTIONS.

LET no honeſt man be too much ſcandalized at the frequent contentions to which free ſtates are obnoxious. Civil commotions have the ſame uſe in the political world, that ſtormy and tempeſtuous ſeaſons has in the phyſical. In the ſtagnation of a continued calm, the whole ſyſtem would ſicken and decay; but periodic agitations ſtifle corruption in the ſeed, give freſh vigour to the active principles, and enable the vital parts to perform their deſtined operations. It is true, indeed, when a ſtorm is let looſe upon either ſyſtem, it ravages and deſtroys what it was meant to ſupport and actuate: the *ſyſtem of nature* has the all-powerful hand of providence to cure the blind violence of ſtubborn matter, which elſe, in the blindneſs of its courſe, would ſoon reduce itſelf to its former chaos. The *political ſyſtem* has nothing but the providence of government to ſuſtain it againſt its own fury, from falling into anarchy. But the providence of government is weak and bounded; and needs all the aſſiſtance of good ſubjects to ſtrengthen its hands, and enforce obedience to its inſulted authority.

Reflections on PUBLIC CREDIT.

OUR popular government, perhaps, will render it difficult or dangerous for a miniſter to venture on ſo deſperate an expedient, as that of a voluntary bankruptcy; and though the houſe of lords be altogether compoſed of the proprietors of lands, and the houſe of commons chiefly, and conſequently neither of them can be ſuppoſed to have great property in the funds; yet the connections of the members may be ſo great with the proprietors, as to render them more tenacious of public faith than prudence, policy, or even juſtice, ſtrictly ſpeaking, requires. The balance of power in Europe, our grandfathers and we have all juſtly eſteemed too unequal to be preſerved without our attention and aſſiſtance; but our children, weary in the ſtruggle, and fettered with incumbrances, may ſit down ſecure, and ſee their neighbours oppreſſed and conquered; till at laſt, they themſelves, and their creditors, lie both at the mercy of the conqueror. And this may properly be denominated the *violent death* of Public Credit.

On OPPOSITION.

IN civil contentions, what is called *oppoſition* is much apter to degenerate into faction, than a *miniſtry* to run into deſpotic meaſures: for the very attempt of party to decry an adminiſtration will, in time, render it ſafe; but the application of miniſterial power againſt an *oppoſition* makes it popular at once; and popularity ſoon turns to licence.

On the Silence of DIDO.

DIDO in Virgil behaves with the same greatness and majesty as Homer's Ajax. He disdains the conversation of the man, who, to his thinking, had injuriously defrauded him of the arms of Achilles; and she scorns to hold conference with him, who, in her own opinion, had basely forsook her, and by her silent retreat, shews her resentment, and reprimands Æneas more than she could have done by a thousand words.

" Illa solo fixos oculos aversa tenebat,
Nec magis incepto vultum sermone movetur,
Quam si dura silex, aut stet Marpesia cautes.
Tandem corripuit sese, atque inimica refugit
In nemus umbriferum ——."

ÆNEID vi. ver. 469.

"Disdainfully she look'd, then turning round,
She fix'd her eyes unmov'd upon the ground,
And what he looks and swears, regards no more
Than the deaf rocks, when the loud billows roar;
But whirl'd away to shun his hateful sight,
Hid in the forest, and the shades of night."

DRYDEN.

A striking Passage from the Tragedy of Julius Cæsar.

THE pathetic as well as the grand is expressed as strongly by silence or a bare word, as in a number of periods. There is an admirable instance of it in Shakspeare's Julius Cæsar, Act IV. sc. 4. The preceding scene is wrought up in a masterly manner; we see there in the truest light the noble and generous resentment of Brutus, and the hasty choler and as hasty repentance of Cassius. After the reconciliation, in the beginning of the next scene, Brutus addresses himself to Cassius:

Bru. O! Cassius, I am sick of many griefs.
Cass. Of your philosophy you make no use,
If you give place to accidental evils.
Bru. No man bears sorrow better—Portia's dead.
Cass. Ha! Portia!——
Bru. She is dead.
Cass. How scap'd I killing when I crost you so?

The stroke is heavier as it comes unexpected. The grief is abrupt because it is inexpressible. The heart is melted in an instant, and tears will start at once in any audience, that has generosity enough to be moved, or is capable of sorrow or pity.

SUP. 1783.

IMAGES *of* TERROR.

THERE is a serious turn, an inborn sedateness in the mind, which renders images of terror grateful and engaging. Agreeable sensations are not only produced by bright and lively objects, but sometimes by such as are gloomy and solemn. It is not the blue sky, the chearful sunshine, or the smiling landscape that gives us all our pleasure, since we are indebted for no little share of it to the silent night, the distant howling wilderness, the melancholy grot, the dark wood, and hanging precipice. What is pleasing, cannot be described too well; what is disagreeable, should not be described at all, or at least should be strongly shaded. When Apelles drew the portrait of Antigonus, who had lost an eye, he judiciously took his face in profile, that he might hide the blemish. It is the art of the painter to please, and not to offend the sight. It is the poet's to make us sometimes thoughtful and sedate, but never to raise our distaste by foul and nauseous representations.

MILTON *and* TASSO *contrasted.*

FINE genius will shew its spirit, and in every age and climate display its natural inherent vigour. This remark will, I hope, be a proper introduction to the following lines of Milton, where grandeur impaired and in decay, is described by an allusion to the sun in eclipse, by which our ideas are wonderfully raised to a conception of what it was in all its glory!

" —— he, above the rest
In shape and gesture proudly eminent,
Stood like a tow'r; his form not yet had lost
All her original brightness, nor appear'd
Less than arch-angel ruin'd; and th' excess
Of glory obscur'd: as when the sun new-ris'n
Looks thro' the horizontal misty air,
Shorn of his beams; or from behind the moon,
In dim eclipse, disastrous twilight sheds
On half the nations, and with fear of change
Perplexes monarchs; dark'n'd so, yet shone
Above them all th' archangel ——."

That horrible grandeur in which Milton arrays his devils, throughout his poem, is an honourable proof of the stretch of his invention and the solidity of his judgment. Tasso, in his 4th Canto, has opened a council of devils, but his description of them is frivolous and puerile, savouring too much of old women's tales, and the fantastic dreams of ignorance.

rance. He makes ſome of them walk upon the feet of beaſts, and dreſſes out their reſemblance of a human head with twiſting ſerpents inſtead of hair, horns ſprout upon their foreheads, and after them they drag an immenſe length of tail. It is true, when he makes his Pluto ſpeak (for he has made uſe of the old poetical names), he ſupports his character with a great deal of ſpirit, and puts ſuch words and ſentiments into his mouth as are properly diabolical. His devil talks ſomewhat like Milton's, but looks not with half that horrible pomp, that height of obſcured glory.

On the Qualities of Love.

THE qualities of love are certainly very proper in the management of a good poet. It is a ſubject on which many may ſhine in different lights, yet keep clear of all that whining and rant with which the ſtage is continually peſtered. The ancients have ſcarcely meddled with it in any of their tragedies. Shakſpeare has ſhewn it in almoſt all its degrees by different characters, in one or other of his plays. Otway has wrought it up finely, in the Orphan, to raiſe our pity. Dryden expreſſes its thoughtleſs violence very well in All for Love. Mr. Addiſon has painted it both ſucceſsful and unfortunate with the higheſt judgment, in his Cato.

But Adam and Eve in Milton are the fineſt pictures of conjugal love that ever were drawn. In them it is true warmth of affection, without the violence or fury of paſſion; a ſweet and reaſonable tenderneſs, without any cloying or inſipid fondneſs. In its ſerenity and ſun-ſhine, it is noble, amiable, endearing, and innocent. When it jars and goes out of tune, as on ſome occaſions it will, there is anger and reſentment. He is gloomy, ſhe complains and weeps, yet love has ſtill its force. Eve knows how to ſubmit, and Adam to forgive. We are pleaſed that they have quarrelled, when we ſee the agreeable manner in which they are reconciled. They have enjoyed proſperity, and they will ſhare adverſity together. The laſt ſcene in which we behold this unfortunate couple is when

" They hand in hand, with wand'ring ſteps and ſlow,
Thro' Eden take their ſolitary way."

Taſſo in his *Gieruſalemme liberata* has loſt no opportunity of embelliſhing his poem with ſome incidents of this paſſion. He even breaks in upon the rules of epic, by introducing the epiſode of Olindo and Sophronia, in his ſecond canto; for they never appear again in the poem, and have no ſhare in the action of it. Two of his great perſonages are a huſband and wife, who fight always ſide by ſide, and die together. The power, the allurements, the tyranny of beauty are amply diſplayed in the coquettiſh character of Armida, in the fourth canto. He indeed always ſhews the effects of the paſſion in true colours; but then he does more, he refines and plays upon them with fine ſpun conceits. He flouriſhes, like Ovid, on every little incident, and recalls our attention from the poem to take notice of the poet's wit. This might be writing in the Italian taſte, but it is not Nature. Homer was above it in his fine characters of Hector and Andromache, Ulyſſes and Penelope. The judicious Virgil has rejected it in his natural picture of Dido. Milton has followed and improved upon his great maſters with dignity and judgment.

Familiar Expreſſions.

IMAGES drawn from common life, or familiar objects ſtand in need of a deal of judgment to ſupport and keep them from ſinking; but have a much better effect, and are far more expreſſive, when managed by a ſkilful hand, than thoſe of a higher nature; the truth of this remark is viſible from theſe lines in Shakſpeare's Romeo and Juliet:

" —— I would have thee gone,
And yet no farther than a wanton's bird,
That lets it hop a little from her hand,
Like a poor priſoner in his twiſted gyves,
And with a ſilk thread pulls it back again,
So loving jealous of its liberty——."

Mr. Addiſon has made uſe of an image of a lower nature in his Cato, where the lover cannot part with his miſtreſs without the higheſt regret, as the lady could not with her lover in the former inſtance from Shakſpeare: he has touched it with equal delicacy and grace:

" Thus o'er the dying lamp, th' unſteady flame
Hangs quiv'ring to a point; leaps off by fits,
And falls again, as loth to quit its hold."

An expreſſion is not the worſe for being obvious and familiar, for a judicious application gives it a new dignity and ſtrong

ſtrong ſignificance. All images and words are dangerous to ſuch as want genius and ſpirit: by their management, grand words and images improperly thrown together ſink into burleſque, and ſounding nonſenſe, and the eaſy and familiar are tortured into inſipid fuſtian. A true genius will ſteer ſecurely in either courſe, and with ſuch bold raſhneſs on other occaſions, as he will almoſt touch the rocks, yet never receive any damage. This remark, in that part of it which regards the terms, may be illuſtrated by the following lines of Shakſpeare, ſpoken by Apimantus to Timon, when he had abjured all ſociety, and vowed to paſs the remainder of his days in a deſert:

" ——— What? think'ſt thou
That the bleak air, thy boiſt'rous chamberlain
Will put thy ſhirt on warm'd? Will theſe moiſt trees
That have out-liv'd the eagle, page thy heels,
And ſkip when thou point'ſt out? Will the cold brook,
Candid with ice, caudle thy morning taſte,
To cure thy o'er night's ſurfeit? Call the creatures,
Whoſe naked natures live in all the ſpite
Of wreakful heav'n, whoſe bare unhouſed trunks,
To the conflicting elements expos'd
Anſwer mere nature; bid them flatter thee;
Oh! thou ſhalt find ———."

The whole is carried on with ſo much ſpirit, and ſupported by ſuch an air of ſolemnity, that it is noble and affecting; yet the ſame expreſſions and alluſions in inferior hands (in the hands of inferior poets) might have retained their original baſeneſs, and been quite ridiculous.

COMPOSITION.

THIS ſubject has been handled with the utmoſt nicety and refinement by the ancient writers, particularly Dionyſius of Halicarnaſſus, and Demetrius Phalarius. The former, in his Treatiſe on the Structure of Words, has recounted the different ſorts of ſtyle, has divided each into the periods of which it is compoſed, has again ſub-divided thoſe periods into their different members, thoſe members into their words, thoſe words into ſyllables, and has even anatomiſed the very ſyllables into letters, and made obſervations on the different natures and ſounds of the vowels, half vowels, and mutes. He ſhews, by inſtances drawn from Homer, Herodotus, Thucydides, &c. with what artful management theſe great authors have ſweetened and ennobled their compoſitions, and made the ſound to echo to the ſenſe. But a ſtyle, he ſays, may be ſweet without any grandeur, and may be grand without any ſweetneſs. Thucydides is an example of the latter, and Xenophon of the former; but Herodotus has ſucceeded in both, and written his hiſtory in the higheſt perfection of ſtyle.

An Engliſh reader would be ſurpriſed to ſee with what exactneſs they lay down rules for the feet, times, and meaſures of proſe as well as of verſe. This was not peculiar to the Greek writers, ſince Cicero himſelf, in his rhetorical works, abounds with rules of this nature in the Latin tongue. The works of that great orator could not have lived and received ſuch general applauſe, had they not been laboured with the greateſt art; and what is really ſurpriſing, how careful ſo ever his attention was, to the length of his ſyllables, yet it has not damped (it did not damp) the ſpirit, or ſtiffened (ſtiffen) the freedom of his thoughts. Any one of his performances, on a general ſurvey, appears grand and noble; on a cloſer inſpection, every part ſhews peculiar ſymmetry and grace.

The free language we ſpeak will not endure refined regulations, for fear of incumbrance and reſtraint. Harmony, indeed, it is capable of, to a high degree, yet ſuch as flows not from precept but the genius and judgment of compoſers. A good ear is worth a thouſand rules; ſince with it the periods will be rounded and ſweetened, and the ſtyle exalted, ſo that judges ſhall commend, and teach others to admire; and without it all endeavours to gain attention ſhall be (will be) vain and ineffectual, unleſs where the grandeur of the ſenſe will atone for rough and unharmonious expreſſion.

DISTRACTION.

THE diſtraction of Oreſtes, after the murder of his mother, is a fine repreſentation in Euripides, becauſe it is natural. The conſciouſneſs of what he has done is uppermoſt in his thoughts, diſorders his fancy, and confounds his reaſon. He is ſtrongly apprehenſive of divine vengeance, and the violence of his fears places the avenging Furies before his eyes. Whenever the mind is harraſſed by the ſtings of conſcience, or the horrors of

guilt, the ſenſes are liable to infinite deluſions, and ſtartle at hideous imaginary monſters. The poet who can touch ſuch incidents with happy dexterity, and paint ſuch images of conſternation, will infallibly work upon the minds of others.

When Macbeth is preparing for the murder of Duncan, his imagination is big with the attempt, and is quite upon the rack. Within, his ſoul is diſmayed with the horror of ſo black an enterprize, and every thing without looks diſmal and affrighting. His eyes rebel againſt his reaſon, and make him ſtart at images that have no reality:

"Is this a dagger which I ſee before me,
The handle tow'rd my hand? come, let me clutch thee——
I have thee not—and yet I ſee thee ſtill."

He then endeavours to ſummon his reaſon to his aid, but in vain; the terror ſtamped upon his imagination will not be ſhook off.

"I ſee thee yet, in form as palpable
As this which now I hold."

Here he makes a new aetempt to reaſon himſelf out of the deluſion, but it is quite too ſtrong:

"——— I ſee thee ſtill,
And on thy blade and dudgeon gouts of blood
Which was not ſo before—There's no ſuch thing."

The deluſion is deſcribed in ſo ſkilful a manner, that the audience cannot but ſhare the conſternation, and ſtart at the viſionary dagger.

The genius of the poet will appear the more ſurpriſing, if we conſider how the horror is continually worked up, by the method in which the perpetration of the murder is repreſented. The contraſt between Macbeth and his wife is juſtly characterized by the hard-hearted villainy of the one, and the qualms of remorſe in the other. The leaſt noiſe, the very ſound of their own voices is ſhocking and frightful to both.

"—— Huſh! peace!
It was the owl that ſhriek'd, the fatal bellman
Which gives the ſtern'ſt good-night—he is about it."

And again immediately after:

"Alack! I am afraid they have awak'd,
And 'tis not done—th' attempt, and not the deed
Confounds us—hark!—I laid their dagger ready,
He could not miſs them ——."

The beſt way to commend it as it deſerves would be to quote the whole ſcene. The fact is repreſented with the ſame affecting horror as would riſe in the mind at the ſight of the actual commiſſion. Every ſingle image ſeems reality, and alarms the ſoul; they ſeize the whole attention, ſtiffen and benumb the ſenſe, the very blood curdles and runs cold, through the ſtrongeſt abhorrence and deteſtation of the crime.

LIBERTY.

WHAT a high value ought we to ſet upon liberty, ſince without it nothing great or ſuitable to the dignity of human nature can poſſibly be produced! Slavery is the fetter of the tongue, the chain of the mind as well as the body. It embitters life, ſours and corrupts the paſſions, damps the towering faculties implanted within us, and ſtifles in the birth the ſeeds of every thing that is amiable, generous, and noble. Reaſon and freedom are our own, and given to continue ſo. We are to uſe, but cannot reſign them without rebelling againſt him who gave them.

SKETCHES *by Mr.* Fielding, *The* BRITISH CONSTITUTION.

THERE is nothing ſo much talked of, and ſo little underſtood in this country, as the Conſtitution. It is a word in the mouth of every man, and yet, when we come to diſcourſe of the matter, there is no ſubject on which our ideas are more confuſed and perplexed. Some, when they ſpeak of the Conſtitution, confine their notion to the law; others to the legiſlature; others again, to the governing or executive part; and many there are, who jumble all theſe three together in one idea. One error, however, is common to them all; for all ſeem to have the conception of ſomething uniform and permanent, as if the Conſtitution of England partook rather of the nature of the ſoil than of the climate, and was as fixed and conſtant as the former, not as changing and variable as the latter.

Now in this word, the Conſtitution, are included the original and fundamental law of the kingdom, from whence all powers are derived, and by which they are circumſcribed; all legiſlative and executive authority, all thoſe municipal proviſions which are commonly called the laws; and laſtly, the cuſtoms, manners, and habits of the people. Theſe joined together, do, I apprehend, form the political, as the ſeveral members of the body, the animal œconomy, with the humours and habit, compoſe what is called the natural Conſtitution.

The Greek philoſophy will, perhaps, help us to a better idea; for neither will the ſeveral conſtituent parts, nor the contexture of the whole, give an adequate notion of the word. By the Conſtitution is, indeed, rather meant ſomething which reſults from the order and diſpoſition of the whole, ſomething reſembling that harmony, for which the Theban in Plato's Phædo contends, "ſomething inviſible and incorporeal." For many of the Greeks imagined the ſoul to reſult from the compoſition of the parts of the body; when theſe were properly tempered together, as harmony doth from the proper compoſition of the ſeveral parts in a well tuned muſical inſtrument: in the ſame manner, from the diſpoſition of the ſeveral parts in a ſtate, ariſes that which we call the Conſtitution.

L A W S.

TO have a juſt notion of our conſtitution, without a competent knowledge of our laws, is impoſſible. Without this, the reading over our hiſtorians may afford amuſement, but will very little inſtruct us in the true eſſentials of our conſtitution. Nor will this knowledge alone ſerve our purpoſe. The mere lawyer, however ſkilful in his profeſſion, who is not verſed in the genius, manners, and habits of the people, makes but a wretched politician. Hence the hiſtorian who is ignorant of our law, and the lawyer who is ignorant of our hiſtory, have agreed in that common error, remarked above, of conſidering our conſtitution as ſomething fixed and permanent. The exterior form of government (however the people are changed) ſtill, in a great degree, remains what it was, notwithſtanding all its alterations; the ſame may be ſaid of the law,

Two Houſes of Parliament.

FROM the original of the lower houſe of Parliament to this day, the ſupreme power hath been veſted in the king and in the two houſes of parliament. Theſe two houſes have each, at different times, carried very different weights in the balance, and yet the form of government remained ſtill one and the ſame: ſo hath it happened to the law; the ſame courts of juſtice, the ſame form of trials, &c. have preſerved the notion of identy, tho' in real truth the preſent governing powers, and the preſent legal proviſions, bear ſo little reſemblance to thoſe of our anceſtors in the reign of king John, or indeed in later times, that could any lawyer or ſtateſman of thoſe days be recalled to life, he would make, I believe, a very indifferent figure in Weſtminſter-hall, or in any of the parts adjacent.

The People.

THE cuſtoms, manners, and habits of the people, form one part of the political conſtitution; if theſe are altered, therefore, this muſt be changed likewiſe; and here, as in the natural body, the diſorder of any part will, in its conſequence, affect the whole.

One known diviſion of the people in this nation is into the nobility, the gentry, and the commonalty; the laſt, in their cuſtoms, manners, and habits, are greatly changed from what they were.

If we look into the earlieſt ages, we ſhall find the condition of this third part to have been very low and mean. The higheſt order of this rank, before the Conqueſt, were thoſe tenants in ſocage, who held their lands by the ſervice of the plough, who, as Lyttleton tells us, "were to come with their plough for certain days in the year, to plow and ſow the demeſne of the lords;" "as the villains, ſaith the ſame author, were to carry and recarry the dung of his lord, ſpread it upon his land, and to perform ſuch like ſervices."

This latter was juſtly accounted a ſlaviſh tenure: the villains were, indeed, conſidered in law as a kind of chattle belonging to their maſters; for though theſe had not the power of life and death over them, nor even of maiming them with impunity, yet the villains had not even the capacity of purchaſing lands or goods; but the lord, on ſuch purchaſe, might enter into the one, and ſeize the other for his

his own uſe. And as for the land which they held in villenage, though lord Coke ſays, it was not only held at the will of the lord, but according to the cuſtom of the manor; yet, in ancient times, if the lord ejected them, they were manifeſtly without remedy.

And as to the former, though they were accounted freemen, yet they were obliged to ſwear fealty to their lord; and though Mr. Rapin is miſtaken, when he ſays "they could not alienate their lands, yet was the eſtate of theſe but very mean." "Though they are called freemen, ſays lord Coke, yet they ploughed, harrowed, reaped, mowed, &c. for the lord."

Beſides ſuch as were bound by their tenures to the ſervice of agriculture, the number of freemen below the degree of gentry, and who got their livelihood in the mercantile or mechanical way, was very inconſiderable. As to the ſervants, they were chiefly bound by tenure, and thoſe of the lower ſort differed very little from ſlaves.

That this eſtate of the commonalty is greatly changed, is apparent; and to this alteration many cauſes in ſubſequent ages have contributed.

TRADE.

TRADE hath given a new face to the whole nation; hath, in a great meaſure, ſubverted the former ſtate of affairs, and hath almoſt totally changed the manners, cuſtoms, and habits of the people, more eſpecially of the lower ſort. The narrowneſs of their fortune is changed into wealth; the ſimplicity of their manners into craft, their frugality into luxury, their humility into pride, and their ſubjection into equality.

The philoſopher, perhaps, will think this a bad exchange, but the politician finds many emoluments to compenſate all the moral evils introduced by trade, by which the grandeur and power of the nation is carried to a pitch that it could never otherwiſe have reached: arts and ſciences are improved, and human life is embelliſhed with every ornament, and furniſhed with every comfort which it is capable of taſting.

In all theſe aſſertions he is right; but ſurely he forgets himſelf when he joins the philoſopher in lamenting the introduction of luxury, as a caſual evil; for as riches are the certain conſequence of trade, ſo is luxury the certain conſequence of riches: nay, trade and luxury do indeed ſupport each other; and this latter in its turn, becomes as uſeful to trade, as trade had been before to the ſupport of luxury.

To prevent this conſequence, therefore, of a flouriſhing commerce is totally to change the nature of things, and to ſeparate the effect from the cauſe; a matter as impoſſible in the political body, as in the natural. Vices and diſeaſes, with like phyſical neceſſity, aroſe from certain habits in both; and to reſtrain and palliate the evil conſequences, is all that lies within the reach of art.

To conceive that ſo great a change as this in the people, ſhould produce no change in the conſtitution, is to diſcover, I think, as great ignorance as would appear in the phyſician, who ſhould aſſert, that the whole ſtate of the blood may be altered from poor to rich, from cool to inflamed, without producing any alteration in the conſtitution of the man.

Different Sorts of Political Power.

THERE appear to me to be four ſorts of political power; that of bodily ſtrength, that of the mind, the power of the purſe, and the power of the ſword. Under the ſecond of theſe diviſions may be ranged all the art of the legiſlature and the politician, all the power of law and government. Theſe conſtitute the civil power; and a ſtate may then be ſaid to be in good order, when all the other powers are ſubſervient to this, when they own its ſuperior excellence and energy, pay it a ready obedience, and all unite in ſupport of its rule.

But ſo far are theſe powers from paying ſuch voluntary ſubmiſſion, that they are all extremely apt to rebel, and to aſſert their own ſuperiority; but none is more rebellious in its nature, or more difficult to be governed, than that of the purſe or money. Self-opinion, arrogance, inſolence, and impatience of rule, are its almoſt inſeparable companions.

Now if theſe aſſertions are true, what an immenſe acceſſion of this power hath accrued to the commonalty by the increaſe of trade? For though the other orders have acquired an addition by the ſame means, yet this is not in the ſame proportion, as every reader, who will re-

revolve the proportion but a moment in his own mind, muſt be ſatisfied.

And what may we hence conclude? Is that civil power, which was adapted to the government of the order of people in that ſtate in which they were at the Conqueſt, capable of ruling them in their preſent ſituation? Hath this civil power kept equal pace with them in the increaſe of its force; or hath it not rather, by the remiſſneſs of the magiſtrate, loſt much of its ancient energy? Where is now that power of the ſheriff, which could formerly awaken and arm a whole county in an inſtant? Where is the *poſſe comitatus*, which attended at his beck? What is become of the conſtitutions of Alfred? What of the ancient conſervators of the peace? Have the juſtices, to whom this whole power devolves, an authority ſufficient for the purpoſe? In ſome counties, perhaps, you may find an overgrown tyrant, who lords it over his neighbours and tenants with deſpotic ſway, and who is as regardleſs of the law, as he is ignorant of it; but as to the magiſtrate of a leſs fortune and more knowledge, every riotous independent butcher or baker, with two or three thouſand pounds in his pocket, laughs at his power, and every pettifogger makes him tremble.

It is a common and popular complaint, that the juſtices of peace have already too much power. Indeed, a very little is too much, if it is abuſed; but in truth, this complaint proceeds from a miſtake of buſineſs for power. The buſineſs of the juſtice is indeed multiplied by a great number of ſtatutes, but I know not of any (the Riot Act, perhaps, excepted) which hath at all enlarged his power: and what the force of that act is, and how able the magiſtrate is, by means of the civil power alone, to execute it in any popular commotion, I have myſelf experienced. But when a mob of chairmen or ſervants, or gang of thieves or ſharpers, are almoſt too big for the civil authority to ſuppreſs, what muſt be the caſe in a ſeditious tumult, or general riot of the people?

Increaſe of Robberies.

DISEASES in the political, as in the natural body, ſeldom fail going on to their criſis, eſpecially when nouriſhed and encouraged by the faults in the conſtitution. In fact, I make no doubt, but that the ſtreets of this town (London) and the roads leading to it, will ſhortly be impaſſable without the utmoſt hazard; nor are we threatened with ſeeing leſs dangerous gangs of rogues among us, than thoſe which the Italians call banditti. All diſtempers, if I may reſume the alluſion, the ſooner they are oppoſed, admit of the eaſier and ſafer cure. The great difficulty of extirpating deſperate gangs of robbers, when once collected into a body, appears from our own hiſtory in former times. France, an abſolute monarchy, affords much more ſpeedy and efficacious remedies againſt thoſe political diſorders than can be adminiſtered in a free ſtate, whoſe forms of corrections are extremely ſlow and uncertain, and whoſe puniſhments are the mildeſt, and moſt void of terror, of any other in the known world.

General Rules with Regard to the Practice of Electrization in Medical Caſes.

[From Mr. Cavallo's Eſſay on the Theory and Practice of Medical Electricity.]

IT ſhould be attentively obſerved, to employ the ſmalleſt force of electricity that is ſufficient to remove or to alleviate any diſorder: thus, the ſhocks ſhould never be uſed when the cure may be effected by ſparks; the ſparks ſhould be avoided when the required effect can be obtained by only drawing the fluid with a wooden point; and even this laſt treatment ought to be omitted, when the fluid drawn by means of a metal point, may be thought ſufficient. The difficulty conſiſts in diſtinguiſhing the proper ſtrength of electric power that is required for a given diſorder, the ſex and conſtitution of the patient being conſidered. In regard to this point, it is impoſſible to give any exact and invariable rules; the circumſtances being of ſuch a nature, and ſo various, that long experience, and a ſtrict attention to every particular phenomenon, are the only means by which proper inſtructions may be received. The ſureſt rule, as we obſerved above, that can be given, relating to this particular, is to begin by the moſt gentle treatment; at leaſt, ſuch that, conſidering the conſtitution of the patient, may be thought rather weak than ſtrong. When this gentle treatment has been found ineffectual for a few days, which is denoted by the diſeaſe not abating, and

and the application of electricity not cauſing any warmth, or other promiſing phenomenon upon the part electrized; then the operator may gradually increaſe the force of electricity, till he find the proper degree of it.

In judging of caſes proper to be electrified, experience ſhews that, in general, all kinds of obſtructions, whether of motion, of circulation, or of ſecretion, are very often removed or alleviated by electricity. The ſame may alſo be ſaid of nervous diſorders, both which include a great variety of diſeaſes. The application of electricity has ſeldom entirely cured diſeaſes of a long ſtanding, altho' it generally relieves them. To perſons afflicted with the venereal diſeaſe, or pregnant women, electrization has been thought to be pernicious; but my reader may be aſſured, that even in thoſe caſes, it may be uſed without fear, if it is judiciouſly managed. When pregnant women are to be electrified for any diſorder, the ſhocks ſhould be abſolutely forbidden; and even when the other more gentle treatments are uſed, a conſtant attention ſhould be given to any phenomenon that may appear in the courſe of the electrization; the method of which ſhould be increaſed, diminiſhed, or ſuſpended, according as circumſtances may indicate.

In caſes of gathering tumours, the beſt method is to draw the fluid, by means of a wooden point, or, if that proves painful, by a metal point. Sparks, in thoſe caſes, and alſo ſhocks, are often hurtful. In ſtiffneſſes, paralyſes, and rheumatiſm, ſmall ſparks, eſpecially thro' a double flannel, and alſo very ſmall ſhocks (at moſt of one tenth of an inch), may be uſed. Stronger ſhocks may be ſometimes, though ſeldom, adminiſtered for a violent tooth-ach, and for ſome internal ſpaſm of no long ſtanding.

When any limb of the body is deprived of motion, it muſt be obſerved that the privation of the motion is not always originated by a contraction of the muſcles; but that it is often occaſioned by a relaxation; thus, for inſtance, if the hand is bent inwardly, and the patient has no power of ſtraightening it, the cauſe may be a weakneſs of the outward muſcles, as well as a contraction of the inward ones. In ſuch caſes, as it is often difficult even for good anatomiſts to diſcover the real cauſe, the ſureſt method is to electriſy not only thoſe muſcles which are ſuppoſed to be contracted, but alſo their antagoniſts; for to electrify a ſound muſcle is by no means hurtful.

When the ſtream of electric fluid is thrown either with a wooden or metal point, the length of the operation ſhould be from three to ten minutes, more or leſs, according as occaſion may require. When ſhocks are adminiſtered, their greateſt number ſhould not exceed a dozen or fourteen, except when they are to be given to the whole body in different directions. The number of ſparks, when they are uſed, may generally exceed the number of ſhocks mentioned above.

Laſtly, it may be of uſe to mention, that when children muſt be electrified upon the inſulating chair, as it is difficult to let them ſtay without motion, the moſt convenient method is to let another perſon ſit in the inſulating chair, and to hold the child while the operator is electrifying him.

From the great improvement which has lately been made in the method of electrifying, and from the numerous teſtimonies in favour of its beneficial effects in various diſorders, there is reaſon to think that electricity wil become a very general reſource among the medical practitioners, to whom, for information on the ſubject, this eſſay of Mr. Cavallo's muſt prove highly uſeful.

Select Paſſages from the Writings of unenlightened Heathens, recommended to the Attention of illuminated Chriſtians.

IN heaven, the bleſſed inhabitants enjoy a happy tranquillity, having Truth itſelf for the author of their being, for their eſſence and ſupport. They ſee things there, not only as they are produced, but contemplate them in their firſt principles, and behold themſelves in thoſe about them; for there all things are obvious and perſpicuous, nothing obſcure, nothing oppoſite. All is conſpicuous to all, intrinſical throughout; for light every where blends with light; every one has every thing in himſelf, and beholds the ſame in others: all things then are every where, and immenſe ſplendor ſhines through all; motion there is perfectly pure, for one motion does not impede another: reſt alſo there is never diſturbed by change, for it is not blended with unſtable nature. There dwells

dwells beauty in the abstract, independent of form or matter. We may farther presume, that those who behold these things can never be fatigued in the contemplation of them; nor can any satiety occur to occasion any fatigue; for there will be no emptiness in any one, which, by being filled and satiated, may put an end to their enjoyment.

Plotinus.

GOD is neither the object of sense, nor subject to passion; but invisible, purely intelligible, and supremely intelligent. In his body he is like the light, and in his soul he resembles truth. He is the universal spirit that pervades and diffuseth itself over all nature: All beings receive their life from him. There is but one only God, who is not, as some are apt to imagine, seated above the world, beyond the orb of the universe; but being all in himself, he sees all the beings that inhabit his immensity. He is the sole principle, the light of heaven, the Father of all: he produces every thing, he orders and disposes every thing; he is the reason, the life, and the motion of all beings.

Pythagoras.

'TIS of very little consequence by what name you call the first nature, and the divine reason that presides over the universe, and fills all the parts of it. He is still the same God. He is called Jupiter Stator, not, as historians say, because he stopped the Roman armies as they were flying, but because he is the constant support of all beings. They may call him Fate, because he is the first cause on which all others depend. We Stoics call him sometimes Father Bacchus, because he is the universal life that animates nature; Hercules, because he is invincible; Mercury, because he is the eternal reason, order, and wisdom. You may give him as many names as you please, provided you allow but one sole Providence every where present.

Seneca.

Account of the Proceedings in both HOUSES, *of* PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from p. 642.)

IN the House of Commons, November 27, Mr. Fox moved for the second reading of the Bill for vesting the effects, &c. of the East India company in commissioners.—The motion was agreed to; the Bill was read, as were also the petitions from the courts of Proprietors and Directors of the East India company, and from the city of London, against the Bill. In compliance with the prayers of the two former petitions, counsel were called in to be heard against it: Mr. Rous and Mr. Dallas appeared in behalf of the Proprietors; Mr. Hardinge and Mr. Plomer of the Directors. Mr. Rous began to speak at four o'clock, and Mr. Plomer concluded at about half past seven. During this period of time, Mr. Nicoll, accountant to the company, was called to the bar, and produced a state of the company's accounts, signed by himself. As soon as the counsel had withdrawn, Mr. Fox and Sir James Lowther rose nearly at the same time, and each was supported by numerous friends, in his pretensions to speak first; but Sir James having said that he was going to speak to order, Mr. Fox sat down. Sir James then said, that he would not, for any length of time prevent the right honourable gentleman from making his defence, for having introduced a Bill that had for object, the violation of the most sacred rights of Englishmen. What he had to observe on the present occasion was, that it would be necessary, before gentlemen should proceed to debate the Bill, that the accounts delivered in at the bar, should be read; for as the bankruptcy of the East India company was the pretence for bringing in the Bill, it would be necessary, in his mind, that every paper should be read, that could prove either the truth or falsehood of the argument drawn from the supposition of such bankruptcy.

The Speaker said, that, in point of order, all papers delivered in at the bar by witnesses, were considered as evidence already given to the House, and therefore it was not necessary that they should be read, except *pro forma*; and every member might argue from them as if they had been read. He called upon the old members of the House to set him right, if he was wrong in his opinion.

Mr. Kenyon could not conceive how such an order could be reconciled with reason or common sense. In the courts of law, if a paper was given in evidence, it was always read; for if it was not, it could be of no service or disservice in the cause, as the court and jury, though in fact in possession of the paper, must in

reality, as long as it remained unread, be totally unacquainted with its contents.

The Speaker replied, that when evidence was offered by a counſel at the bar of the Houſe, he might, if he pleaſed, cauſe it to be read; but if he did not call for that, it was not the cuſtom of the Houſe to read what the counſel did not think neceſſary to have read. In ſome caſes the reading of papers, delivered at the bar was impracticable; in many inſtances they were too voluminous; but any member might, in debate, advert to them, and cauſe the whole, or any part, to be read as often as he ſhould think fit.

Mr. Fox finding the point of order thus ſettled, got up again. Every miniſter, he ſaid, who ſhould venture to propoſe a great meaſure on an important ſubject to Parliament, ought, unqueſtionably, to hold himſelf reſponſible to the Houſe and to his country for the meaſure, and conſequently to defend himſelf, in defending his meaſure: in this ſenſe he was ready to enter upon his defence; but he was really ſurpriſed, that, notwithſtanding the various objections that had been ſtated to this Bill on a former day, he found himſelf this day attacked upon a ground which he had leaſt expected. The violation of charters, the deſpotiſm and oppreſſion of the Bill, were topics which, he apprehended, would have been principally dwelt on this day; but he found that theſe grounds were nearly abandoned; and now he was to be attacked on that ſide where he felt himſelf moſt ſtrong; yet he would confeſs that he was ſorry he was ſo ſtrong there, for his ſtrength muſt be founded on the weakneſs of the company. It was an old and a politic cuſtom with miniſters, in talking in Parliament, in time of war, of the ſtrength and reſources of the different bodies of the community; to deſcribe them as if they were in the moſt proſperous and flouriſhing condition; and he would gladly conform to that cuſtom, if the country was now involved in war: but enjoying, as we do, the bleſſings of peace, policy no longer required that ſuch a practice ſhould now prevail; and therefore he might, without injury to the public, unravel the weakneſs of the East India company. He aſſured the Houſe, at the ſame time, that though his defence muſt ariſe from that weakneſs, he wiſhed moſt ſincerely that he had no ſuch ground of defence; the weakneſs of a company ſo connected with the public, was not a theme that could afford him any ſatisfaction: but as he would ſtake his reputation on the neceſſity of the meaſure he propoſed, ſo it afforded him, as far as his character was concerned, ſome ſatisfaction, that he could find the company's own accounts ſubſtantial proofs of the neceſſity of a Parliamentary interpoſition. Gentlemen, he ſaid, would find there was no great occaſion for them to lament, that the account which had been delivered in at the bar, by the East India company's accountant, had not been read by the clerk, as he ſhould, in the courſe of his ſpeech, be obliged to touch upon moſt of the points that it contained. In this account he found many things inſerted which ought to have been omitted, and many omitted which ought to have been inſerted: through theſe inſertions, and theſe omitions, the company's affairs were made to appear in a much more favourable point of view than he truſted they would be ſeen in, when he ſhould have ſtated the different exceptions that he had to make. In the account laid before the Houſe, the company, in enumerating the ſums in their hands or due to them, began with ſtating that 4,200,000 l. which had been lent at 3 l. per cent. to government, were due to the company. This ſum he was ready to admit; but ſtill he could not help making one obſervation upon it: this money was to be repaid to the company, if government ſhould ever put an end to the monopoly which the company enjoyed, of the trade to India. In that caſe the full ſum of 4,200,000 l. muſt of courſe be paid; but as the money was lent, and that government was never to repay the principal, if they choſe, while they continued the monopoly, he muſt ſay it was not ſo very fair to ſtate the ſum lent at the full value of 4,200,000l. for if the monopoly ſhould, in any caſe, be annihilated without the will of government, then the money could not be called for; and if the company wiſhed to ſell their intereſt in that loan, which was ſunk in the 3 per cents, they would loſe, of courſe, about two-fifths of the whole; and therefore the account ſhould, in candour, have ſtated, that, towards paying their debts, they had in the 3 per cents. ſtock that would ſell for 2,520,000l. The next article in the account of the debts due to the company, of their ways and means, was certainly moſt curious, and would, perhaps, ſurpriſe the Houſe: this was an article ſtating the ſum of 260,687 l. due for ſubſiſtence of priſoners, &c. in the former war. This was, moſt aſſuredly

assuredly, a singular item of an account of stock in hand to pay debts; a sum due since the year 1761, constantly claimed by the company, and as constantly denied by France. He did not mean to say that this claim was absolutely desperate, for a negociation was now pending for the recovery of it, and he would answer for his own activity, and that of the noble duke (Manchester) employed in that negociation; but still he thought it a most curious article to swell an account of the company's ways and means, to answer their present emergencies. The next item was for expences on the expedition to Manilla, amounting to 139,877 l. and 21,447 l. hospital expences. These were sums which the company had been continually endeavouring to persuade the lords of the Treasury to pay, but which they never would consent to; they had paid all they thought just and reasonable, and had, for fifteen years past, resisted any farther claims on that head; and yet the company had the modesty to set this gross sum of 422,011 l. due by France in part, and the rest, supposed to be due by government, as part of the fund with which they could answer all the demands that were now, or would shortly be, pressing upon them: to this sum, in gross, he had good ground for excepting at present. The next article he was ready to admit, viz. in money 142,794 l. but he could not help admiring the ingenuity of stating, under the head of cash, 280,575 l. worth of the company's bonds, paid in at the sales, which the company *will again issue*: this was a strange species of *cash*; that, upon being issued again, would add to, instead of taking from the company's debts. He was willing, however, to pass over the sum. No less curious was the next article of 553,258 l. due for goods sold, *but not delivered*: these very goods were included in the stock in hand in another part of the account, though here the company availed themselves of the sale, to say, that, exclusive of the stock in hand, there were due to them 553,258 l. so that in fact this sum was made to count double; it was therefore fit for him to except against it. When a man is making out a state of accounts, to prove that he has in hand a sufficient quantity of goods, which he can immediately, or in a reasonable time, convert into money, one might be a little surprised to find him enumerating articles, which in their nature cannot be converted into money; and yet the company had acted precisely in this manner; for they stated, that merchandize, to the amount of 1,219,091 l. had been exported to India, but not included in the accounts of property *there*, not being arrived when they were made up: now in this account were included military stores, to the amount of about half that sum, which were not to be used for any mercantile purpose, but were to be, if they had not already been, consumed for the use of the army: to the sum therefore of at least 600,000 l. in this article, he would certainly except: it formed no part of the means of the company to pay their present debts, and therefore ought not to have been included in an account of ways and means. To the next article he would by no means except; it was substantial, but it was small; it was an item of 10901. of silver, remaining in the Treasury for exportation. This article reminded him of a curious bill in one of Shakspeare's best plays, where, after pretty considerable charges had been enumerated for sack, &c. a charge of *one penny* was made for the substantial and necessary article of *bread*. The succeeding article, he said, was grossly fallacious: it stated, that 172,334 l. had been advanced, on account of freight, to the owners of ships now abroad, which, says the article, will be deducted from the freight payable to them when they arrive. This he called a most fallacious item, not because the money had not been advanced, but because the article was stated in a manner that could not fail to deceive those who were not well acquainted with the affair: for here the sum advanced was stated on the credit side of the account; but no notice whatever was taken on the debtor's side, of the sum that should be due by the company for the freight, on account of which this money had been advanced. Since two of the company's ships had been unfortunately blown up, or otherwise destroyed, there were only 37 to come home, exclusive of four now on their passage; the freight and demurrage on these could not be rated at lower than 50,000 l. a ship; so that the debt that will have been contracted, and due by the company, when these ships shall have returned to Europe, will amount to more than 1,800,000 l. a sum surely too large to have been overlooked by those who laid the account before the House; and to have omitted, he thought highly culpable: this sum, or at least as much of it as will remain after the deduction

of 172,334l. ought to be added to the company's debt. The article next to this was but small; it amounted only to 12,300l. and he might say *de minimis non curat prætor*; but still he must say a few words on the subject, as it shewed to what shifts the company thought themselves driven, when they would suffer such an article to be brought into an account; it could be merely for the purpose of swelling at all events the total; this sum was estimated to be the value of ships and vessels employed by the company in England. The meaning of this is, that the sale of these vessels would produce that sum; but as such a sale could be thought of only in case the company were going to sell off all their stock, and give up business, he would object to the article, because as nothing could be farther from his intention than to dissolve the company, so no such sale could take place while they should exist.

The article of 253,616l. was exceptionable on the same ground: the company's houses and buildings in London were estimated at that sum: but, as they were not to be sold, he would object to the carrying of that sum to the account of ways and means of the company.—The prime cost of four cargoes on their passage from Bengal, was stated at 703 824l. but here there was a necessity for an explanation. These cargoes, it was supposed, would produce 900,000 and some odd pounds, and that the profits of the sale would pay the freight, demurrage, and customs, on the prime cost. But this was a mistake; for, as he had observed before, the freight and demurrage at 50,000l. a ship, would amount to 200,000l. and the customs at about 18l. per cent. would make 126,688l. more; so that, in fact, there would be a loss of above 100,000l. on these cargoes, and therefore he was well warranted in deducting so much from the real value of the prime cost. To the sum of 364,515l. stated as the value of cargoes dispatched from Bengal to other presidencies, he intended also to object; because as these cargoes consisted of military stores, they were not property that could be converted into money; and, consequently, ought not to be stated as ways and means to pay debts that pressed upon the company immediately. It was not a little singular to find by what means the company swelled up their account of debts due to them, in order to shew what means they were possessed of to pay their debts. In the first place, they value the current rupee at 2s. 3d. when every man knew that to rate it at 2s. 1d. was setting rather a high value on it, the general exchange being at 2s. The debts due by nabob Asoph ul Dowla was stated at 789,828l. but God forbid that this debt should ever be recovered; better would it be that the sinking fund of this country should pay it (and God knew it could ill bear it), than that the company should endeavour to recover it from the nabob; for it was well known, that he was not able to do it: he was aware, however, that means might be found to enable him to do it; and might be, by the company, gratified in his designs against the territories of some neighbouring prince: it was by such means that debts were frequently recovered; but it was at the expence of five times their worth, and with the loss not only of oceans of blood, but also of British honour in that part of the world. He desired the clerk might read a letter from lieutenant-colonel Borjour, a Swiss officer in the company's service, which described the manner in which he found a country in India in 1773, when sent into it to force people to pay money: the villages were deserted by the men, who left none in them but women and children; the men fell upon the English convoys, and cut them off, and put many of the soldiers to death. He represented therefore that either the design must be given up, or reprisals must be made on women and children, which would shock humanity.——Another debt was stated to be due by the rajah of Penares, to the amount of 130,500l. exclusive of 60,186l. for interest on arrears of salt. This debt was of the same nature with the former, and on the same grounds he objected to its being brought into account, because it never could be converted into cash, at least not till a distant day, if ever such a day could be expected to arrive. The nabob of Arcot was stated to owe 968,012l. and the rajah of Tanjore 158,250l. but it was well known that the resources of these princes were exhausted, and that it was impossible for them to pay: it was absurd, therefore, to state their debts as furnishing resources towards paying the present demands upon the company.—The account said farther, that 993,804l. were due by the renters of sundry districts of land; but how could money be recovered from those who had none to give? Had not these people been driven from their possessions, and made the victims

tims of cruel and unjuſt wars? And how could it be expected that they ſhould be able to anſwer this enormous demand?

At the end of the account of thoſe debts, there was a curious obſervation, contained in a *Nota Bene*, to the following effect: "The war in the Carnatic will delay the payment of theſe debts, and muſt have rendered many others of them *precarious*, ſo that the exact value of them cannot be aſcertained." After this beginning, ſaid Mr. Fox, would not the Houſe imagine that the account was going to ſay that ſome particular part of the ſum, ſuch as a 5th, an 8th, or a 10th of theſe ſums might be recovered: but the account, inſtead of ſaying any ſuch thing, goes on, and ſays, "but the above ſums are undoubtedly due to the company." Theſe debts, put together, would amount to 2,822,310*l.* and to this ſum he was reſolved to object, as unfit to be inſerted in an account of means to anſwer the company's preſſing demands. It was remarkable that the arrears due by the company to the army, amounting to 502,174*l.* were totally omitted in the account; they were indeed mentioned in a note, but not all in the groſs ſum due by the company: this might anſwer the end for which ſuch an account had been drawn. Pity it was, that no one was reſponſible for making up ſo fallacious and infamous an account. If any miniſter of the crown had brought before that Houſe a ſtate of the public finances, ſo full of items on the creditor's ſide, which ought to have been omitted; and ſo remarkable for omiſſions of matters that ought to have been inſerted, he was convinced that no language could be found too ſtrong to expreſs the indignation of that Houſe againſt ſo daring a miniſter. What ſhould then be their feelings with reſpect to an account ſo ſhamefully fallacious? He made no doubt, but that if they ſhould be ſuffered to go on as formerly, the company would every year have upon paper, ſtill greater reſources than in this year's account; for if the debts from nabobs, rajahs, and renters were reſources, they would be greater every year, in as much as the debts, already too great to be paid, muſt encreaſe every year: one of the princes who owes money to the company, had been obliged to borrow money at the enormous intereſt of two per cent. per month, which, with compound intereſt, would amount to thirty per cent. per annum. When a debtor is obliged to borrow at ſuch a rate, his abſolute ruin might eaſily be foreſeen. The different ſums to which he had objected, made together about 9,500,000*l.* to this he ought to add 3,200,000*l.* the capital ſtock to the proprietors, and with the former ſum, made in the whole conſiderably above 12,000,000*l.* Viewed in this point, the affairs of the company muſt appear to every man as calling loudly for the interpoſition of the legiſlature. But could not this be done without a violation of charter? He would anſwer that every interference of Parliament with the affairs of the company had been attended with the violation of charters. The reſtricting the right of voting to proprietors of 1000*l.* ſtock, was a violation of charter: and a diſfranchiſement of the proprietors of 500*l.* who derived under a charter. The nominating the company's ſervants in Parliament was a violation of charter. The bill brought into Parliament under the laſt adminiſtration, which would make the governor general independent of the company, was a violation of charter. But neceſſity had made the legiſlature have recourſe to theſe meaſures. Neceſſity had been called the tyrant's plea; but it was alſo the plea of the innocent man. What made Engliſhmen bring about the Revolution? Neceſſity. He would not defend that glorious event upon principles of law; they were too narrow: and no other plea than that of neceſſity was worthy of the Revolution. The company was ſo connected with the ſtate, that one could not be injured without the other: therefore the ruin of the company was advancing, neceſſity called upon the nation to look to its own ſafety, by guarding againſt the ruin that threatened the company. But the influence of the crown would be increaſed.—If it would, the reſponſibility of miniſters would increaſe with it.—He really however did not expect, that this argument would be brought againſt him; for the bill of regulation that he had brought in, and to the principle of which no objection had been ſtated, was full of clauſes guarding againſt influence. But if that influence ſhould ſtill prevail, it was much better that it ſhould be lodged with ſeven men, who, formiſg a part of the executive government of the country, would be reſponſible to Parliament for all their actions. The bill brought in by the learned gentleman laſt year, would have veſted the governor-general of Bengal with abſolute power; for

for his part he would always prefer the lodging of great power nearer home; here the men vested with it are watched with a jealous eye, while a person, with the same power, may exercise it wantonly and ruinously at the distance of more than half the globe, for a long time before the evil would be known; and a still longer before it could be remedied. But why not give to the directors the power destined for the commissioners? They had given good orders, but their servants had disobeyed them; this was a strong reason with him for removing them; for no government was less fit for the management of public affairs, than that which was so weak, as not to be able to enforce obedience among their own servants. The spirit of disobedience and affected independence of the directors had already sufficiently manifested itself. Who could venture to say that lord Macartney, a nobleman for whom, from the very earliest period of life, he had entertained the strictest friendship, and who had been found the faithful and obedient servant of the company, who would venture to say that lord Macartney was not suspended? Who would say, he was not at this moment a prisoner, or that he might not meet the fate of lord Pigot? There was a radical defect in the government of India, which must be cured: he had the best authority to say so, at least, what some would call the best authority; he meant that of Mr. Hastings, whose sentiments on that subject were very well expressed in one of his letters, which was written in 1773, and which Mr. Fox read. But India was now restored to peace and tranquillity; and the company would soon be enabled to retrieve their affairs, pay off all their debts, and to rise once more superior to their losses. He would ask, Was peace certainly restored in India? Who would vouch for it? Last Tuesday's Gazette was a melancholy proof at once of the state of warfare in which we were engaged there; and of the dangerous disposition of our own officers. Plunder, the insatiable thirst of riches, made them quarrel, and bring their own affairs to the brink of ruin. Who would say that peace was restored? General Coote's note to the president of Madras was alarming; he stated, that the losses of the company in the Carnatic must be retrieved in the country of Tippoo Saib. Did gentlemen see the consequence that might ensue from an union between the English and the Mahrattas against Hyder Ally's son? As long as Hyder carried on the war in the Carnatic, after the notification of the peace between England and France, so long the latter would not assist him: but if after withdrawing his troops from the territories of the company into his own, and that he should be pursued by the English, and attacked there, who would venture to say that the French would not there assist him? A war between the forces of these two nations might break out anew in every quarter of the globe. The note of General Coote, whose loss he lamented as much as any man, made such an event not so very improbable as that it should not create an alarm; and it was unquestionably with this very point in view, that he so earnestly preferred the second reading of the bill this day, knowing that it could not be deferred without the most imminent danger to the state, as well as to the company. Such were his reasons for proposing, supporting, and wishing to carry through this bill with as little delay as possible. He was well aware that he risked much; people uninformed, or rather industriously misinformed, might think ill of him, and he might lose many old friends; but still satisfied, that it was his duty to support some such measure as this, he would proceed, regardless of the consequence. If he should fall, he should have the consolation to say, that it was for having, at the hazard of popularity and situation, endeavoured to carry through a system, by which there was a chance of saving India. If some gentlemen raised a clamour for the purpose of breaking down the ministry, he believed they would find themselves disappointed. At all events he did not consider himself in this business; let his fate be what it might, he would firmly adhere to what he was satisfied would be for his country's good.—After a speech of two hours and a half, Mr. Fox concluded, by moving that the bill be committed.

Mr. W. Pitt went into the dry business of figures and calculations, in reply to Mr. Fox; but he was particularly mistaken in those points for sums, which Mr. Fox was willing to admit in the company's accounts, but upon which he nevertheless thought it would be proper to make some remarks. Mr. Pitt thought that these sums had been totally and absolutely objected to by Mr. Fox, but on an explanation he was set right. He then said, that

that as the debate had begun late, and that the House was then exhausted, he wished to pause and gain time even till to morrow, to consider of the weighty business of this bill, and to compare the accounts; for this purpose he moved, that the debate be adjourned till to morrow.

Lord North entered with great readiness and spirit into the reasoning of the right honourable gentleman who spoke before him. He went over the several articles. To the objections made by Mr. Fox, he added others; and contended on the whole that there was not the least necessity for an adjournment.

Mr. Jenkinson entered into the argument of encroachment on the charter privileges of the company, and supported Mr. Pitt in his motion.

Sir Wilbraham Bootle was of the same opinion, and alleged, that our rights as Englishmen were in the greatest danger.

Mr. Mansfield spoke in favour of the bill, and said, that a new system of Indian government was absolutely necessary.

Mr. Grenville took a different side of the question, and was astonished that ministry should pay so little attention to the noble arguments made use of by the learned gentlemen who had been heard at the bar in defence of the East India company.

Lord Maitland spoke ably in favour of administration, and said, that he would never desert them so long as they continued to act as they had hitherto done.

Mr. Hussey said, that a reform was necessary, as the East India company were certainly in a bad situation; but, upon the whole, he did not like the complexion of the bill at present before the House; and said something relative to the statement of accounts, which called up

Mr. Secretary Fox, who explained.

Mr. Erskine made a most animated speech in defence of the bill, which he argued upon its true grounds, and shewed that most of the objections urged against it had been mere declamation, and not reasoning.

Mr. Macdonald opposed it, as dangerous to the constitution.

Mr. Dempster delivered his sentiments in an elegant and pathetic manner on the impropriety of the bill before the House, and said, that it was a downright infringement on the liberties of the subject. He alleged, that the projectors of the bill would not stop here, but proceed farther, and of course attack and trample under foot the sacred rights and charters of other commercial companies, and certainly with the same propriety and justice. He allowed, that a melioration of the government was necessary, but he detested such desperate remedies; and as he apprehended how the debate would end, he would withdraw himself, rather than vote on the occasion; for he would not vote against his conscience were they to make him king of Delhi, whose annual revenues amounted to many millions.

Mr. Thornton was against the bill.

Sir Henry Fletcher entered into an explanation of the company's finances, and said that some regulation was absolutely necessary.

Mr. Smith claimed the attention of the House as an injured servant of the company; but his voice was drowned in an universal cry for "the question, the question!" when

Alderman Townshend rose, and said, that it was exceeding hard that the last gentleman could not be indulged with a few minutes hearing, when his character was manifestly attacked, as well as every other director and proprietor.

Mr. Smith, and Mr. Frazer of Lovat, spoke a little, when

The question being vehemently called for, and the hour being more than half past three, the House divided on Mr. Pitt's motion for the adjourument, when there appeared,

For it — — —	110
Against it — —	229
Majority against the adjournment, consequently for going on with the bill — — —	119

The bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

[*To be continued.*]

An Abstract of what the East India *Company gave to the House of Commons on the 9th of* November, *as their Debit and Credit, and from which Mr.* Fox *deducted above twelve Millions.*

CREDITOR.

	£.
Due from government to the company for money paid to them	4,000,000
Other debts due from government	422,011
Cash and bonds	609,954
Goods sold, not paid for	553,258
The value of goods in England unsold	2,500,000
Floating stock from England	1,219,091
Silver in the Treasury in England paid for	1,090

What

What paid owners of ſhips not arrived in England	172,334
The value of ſhips and veſſels not ſtationed abroad	12,300
The value of the Eaſt India houſe and warehouſes	253,616
The nett balance of quick ſtocks at the ſeveral ſettlements, after deducting all debts owing by the company in India and China	4,367,519
£.	14,311,173

DEBTOR.

	£.
Owing from the company to the annuitants	2,932,440
Bonds bearing intereſt	2,996,700
Ditto, not bearing intereſt	11,592
Cuſtoms on goods ſold and unſold	1,641,254
The Exchequer for the laſt payment to government	100,000
Ditto, for a loan of Exchequer bills and intereſt	302,587
Bills of Exchange, &c. unpaid	2,483,098
Sundry debts on account of the trade	453,481
Intereſt on annuities, bonds, and ſtock	149,901
Half a year's dividend on ſtock due at Chriſtmas next	128,600
Intereſt on military and contingent funds more than applied	72,659
	10,542,692
Balance in favour of the company	3,968,482
£.	14,311,173

SPECIMENS *of* BRITISH POETRY.

Strictures on Conventual Auſteriities.

——— Heav'n points out
A ſlow'ry way to all, nor bids its ſons
Tread the hard flint, or ſhun the joys of life!
Then wherefore midſt yon venerable piles
Of pompous ruins ſplendid fabrics riſe,
And ſwelling domes? Why do I hear the voice
Of Superſtition bid her altars blaze?
And ſee her beckon to the cloyſter'd cell
The blooming maid?—Alike the pride of youth
And bluſh of beauty yield; their bloſſoms crop'd
Ere they can ſay they flouriſh'd! — Hark! the gates *
Grate on their hinges, to receive their gueſts,
And hide them from mankind! like gems conceal'd
In the dark womb of earth, whoſe radiance ne'er
Shall woo th' admiring eye? — Still as their hours,
Their uſeleſs hours, creep on, to waſte their ſtrength
In painful penances, at the tinſell'd ſhrine
Count o'er their beads, and by the midnight lamp
Mutter cold pray'rs, ſent from the practis'd lips,
More frequent than the heart which rapture fires—
O blind, to think their ſafety lies in flight!
Or that the ſteady foot of Virtue fears
To tread the haunts of men!
Come from thy cell, O Memory! and ſtain
With blackeſt ſhades the day, when firſt were rear'd
The convent's lonely walls. Shock'd at the act
Man's guardian angel fled, and left thoſe breaſts
Which friendſhip might have warm'd, and great purſuits
Guided to honours, and the public good,
A prey to folly, and that partial love
Which centers in itſelf — Then broke the chain
That beſt cements in bonds of amity
Earth's num'rous family——
Still I recall the day, freſh on her cheek
The purple bloom of youth, when Laura bid
The world adieu, reſign'd its flattering pomps,
And took the holy veil. I view her ſtill
Beſide the altar, like a victim deck'd
Magnificent; fair as the pearly dew
Which on the roſe-bud lies, or hangs within
The lily's cup, what time Hyperion mounts
The eaſtern hills. Before the mitred prieſt
She kneels ſubmiſſive; on the ſacred floor
Caſting thoſe eyes, whoſe fires were ſure deſign'd
To light the torch of Venus, and provoke
To am'rous parley; other office far,
Now doom'd to ſerve! — Who can, unmov'd, behold
Such ſacrifice?—Yet, 'tis her choice, and lo!
She ſings, conſenting! Lo! the prelate cuts
Her graceful hair! and ſtrips it of the gems
That ſparkled 'midſt her treſſes; then conducts
The willing fair one to the convent's gate,
Where ſhe, in one laſt, one eternal kiſs,
Diſſolves all ſocial bonds.

* Doors.

Part of an Hymn to CHEARFULNESS: *by Dr.* Akenſide.

THOU, Chearfulneſs, by heav'n deſign'd
To rule the pulſe that moves the mind,
Whatever fretful paſſion ſprings,
Whatever chance or nature brings,
To ſtrain the tuneful poize within,
And diſarrange the ſweet machine,
Thou, goddeſs, with a maſter-hand,
Doſt each attempered key command,
Refine the ſoft, and ſwell the ſtrong,
Till all is concord, all is ſong.

Fair

Fair guardian of domestic life,
Best banisher of home-bred strife;
Nor sullen lip, nor taunting eye,
Deform the scene where thou art by;
No sick'ning husband damns the hour
That bound his joys to female pow'r;
No pining mother weeps the cares
That parents waste on hopeless heirs;
Th' officious daughters pleas'd attend,
The brother rises to the friend:
By thee their board with flow'rs is crown'd,
By thee their walks with songs resound;
By thee their sprightly mornings shine,
And evening hours in peace decline
Friend to the Muse, and all her train,
For thee I court the Muse again;
And may the votive lay disclose
How much to thy fair aid she owes!
See, when thy touch reveals her mine,
How pure the stores of Fancy shine!
Hark! when thy breath her song impels,
How full the tuneful current swells!
Thy myrtles crown'd the Lesbian * meads,
Thy voice awak'd † Sicilian reeds,
Thy breath perfumes the ‡ Teian rose,
And Tibur's vine spontaneous flows,
While Horace wantons in thy quire,
The gods and heroes of the lyre.

Part of an Ode to HOPE: *by Dr.* Beattie.

WHEN first on childhood's eager gaze,
Life's varied landschape stretch'd immense around
Starts out of night profound,
Thy voice incites to tempt the wildering maze.
Fond he surveys thy mild maternal face,
His bashful eye still kindling as he views,
And, while thy lenient arm supports his pace ||,
With beating heart the upland path pursues;
The path that leads where, high uphung,
Seen far remote, youth's gorgeous trophies gay
In Fancy's vivid rainbow-ray,
Allure the eager throng.
Pursue thy pleasureable way,
Safe in the guidance of thy heavenly guard;
While melting airs are heard,
And soft-ey'd cherub-forms around thee play;
Simplicity, with careless flowers array'd,
Prattling amusive in his accent meek;
And Modesty, half turning, as afraid,
The smile just dimpling on his glowing cheek!
Contentment pours the gentle strain;
While circled with an orb of wavy light,
Fair Innocence, with fearless flight,
Leads on the jocund train.

* Alexus and Sappho.
† Theocritus.
‡ Anacreon.
|| Youth supported by Hope, and treading the upland path; the trophies hung out above, and the rainbow-ray of Fancy are all prettily imagined, and form together a most agreeable picture. Simplicity, Modesty, Contentment, and Innocence, are finely characterised, and described with brevity and elegance.

SPECIMENS *of the* WIT, WISDOM, *and* POETRY *of the* EAST.

[*Concluded from p.* 657.]

THE khaliff Al Mamon spoke thus to the celebrated doctor Asmaahir; "Teach me not in public, and do not be too forward to give me your advice in private; in general, stay till I ask you, and be satisfied in giving me a precise answer, without adding any thing superfluous: take care, above all other things, not to pre-occupy my thoughts in order to gain my confidence and authority: do not expatiate too much on histories and traditions, without I give you permission: when you observe that I deviate from equity in my judgment, draw me back again softly, without using disagreeable words or reprimands: teach me principally things which are necessary for my public discourses in the mosques and other places: do not speak to me in obscure mysterious terms, nor use far-fetched expressions."

Barbagan was a great prince: but what surpassed the number of his victories, and the magnificence of the cities he built, was the design he had to keep a journal, in which his enterprizes and his conquests, his particular actions, and even discourse, should have been wrote down without disguise. He so much hated flattery, that one of his courtiers, by his orders, questioned him every morning on the things he had said and done the day before.

I have presented you with many robes, some to keep you warm, and some to defend you from the weather, others to adorn you; but the most precious dress you can wear is a robe of modesty and innocence. This habit is not of silk or satin, but of that commendable stuff which regards the soul and senses.

There is a treasure in this house which cannot be found in any other of created beings; and this house, beautiful and magnificent as it is, is nevertheless worth nothing if you compare it to that treasure; for, in a word, he that inhabits this palace is the king of men and monarch of the earth.

A khaliff, visiting his treasures with one of his courtiers, found a cistern of gold and silver, and said to him, "God grant that I may live long enough to employ this money." The courtier hearing these words smiled; and the khaliff asking him the reason thereof, he replied, "I remember, my lord, that accompanying your predecessor, the khaliff Nasser Abdula, to this place, there was wanting six feet to fill the cistern; and he said, would to God I might live to finish the filling it up. It is therefore this difference of sentiment that has excited my smiles; when I considered, that Abdula thought of nothing but filling—you, Sir, but of emptying it."

The magnificence of the court of Mahomet is an ocean which has neither bottom nor shore. I found myself in this ocean, and dived in the deep, without fishing up one pearl; but it is not the fault of the ocean, but the effect of my ill luck.

Alexander being asked, why he honoured his master more than his father? said, "My father brought me down from heaven to earth, but my master made me re-ascend from earth to heaven again."

Halladge having said one day to Abubekre, "Believe in me, and I will give you a plant whose seeds shall be of copper which will change into gold." Abubekre answered him, "Believe in me, I will send you an elephant laying down on its back, whose feet shall reach the skies; and when I choose it shall disappear, I will hide it in your eye."

The greatness of the palace answers to the power of him who inhabits it; the same as every nest is in proportion to its bird.

I have cleaned my mirror, and fixing my eyes on it, I perceived so many defects in my person, that I easily forget those of others.

A rough stone of Golconda becomes a diamond when the sun undertakes to purify it.

If you have patience you will see, reduced to dust and trodden under foot, those who have oppressed and trodden upon others; and in the end you will behold blossom, like so many roses, those who in this world were looked upon as thorns.

You will search for in vain two things, the first is a wise man who is pious; for as soon as you find piety, there also will you meet with ignorance; the second thing you will in vain look for, is a sincere and a constant friend: since then you can no more find this than the other, is it not better to live in retirement?

This world is a field wherein we sow for the other; what you sow to-day you will reap to-morrow. Labour then to sow such good seed to-day, that you may not have the pain to reap none but bad to-morrow.

There is a river in paradise whose banks are of pure gold, the pebbles whereon it flows are pearls and rubies; its sand is more odoriferous than musk; its water sweeter and whiter than milk; its foam more brilliant than the stars: he who drinks thereof is never thirsty again.

The eastern songs and poetry generally run in a manner very indelicate, and very improper for publication here; but I have ventured at a translation of the following piece, which I heard at Scutari, from an old Arabian philosopher.

"There was a man had a daughter, whom he brought up to spinning, and also he married her; in hopes, that both by her work and her marriage, she would enrich his family; but he found, on experience, that she spent the price of her labour before she had earned it, and that her husband, being poor, had lain with her for nothing."

A poet, addressing himself to the wind passing by his door in its way to his mistress, says,

"You shall have my life for a recompence, if, in the moment when you blow by the door of my mistress's habitation, you repeat to her these words; I beheld at the corner of the street a desponding lover, who, pressed with extreme desire to see you, is at the point of death."

The same poet says, in another place, "Extreme was the pleasure which I felt on hearing your footsteps, ardent as I was to see the only object of my wishes, after a thousand languishing moments of faint hopes.

"By the tears in my eyes, and by the wound in my heart, the clay wherewith I am made consumes in flames and dissolves in water at the same time.

"At your approach, which charms my heart, I said, it is the zephyr which brings with it so sweet an odour, after having passed over fields full of a thousand sweet-scented flowers, or heaven has burnt aloes wood in the flanks of the sun.

"I said a thousand times to my inflamed

flamed heart, that it should throw water on the fire which consumes it, but it listens not to my advice, and exposeth itself continually to the wind which fans the flame; a thousand amorous disquietudes will reduce it at last to dust."

These roses are like the cheek of a modest young lady, when her lover approaches to salute her.

When Amin Ben Haroun was young, the khaliff his father urging him to his studies, he wrote on his ink-stand; "I am thinking of my amours; find some other who will study."

"The promises of the night are given to bring on the day." This was said by an Arabian beauty, of as much wit as wisdom, on her being reproached by the khaliff for not keeping her morning appointment with him, as she had promised.

Ye that have seen the greatness of Alp Arslan lifted to the skies, come to Meru, and ye will see him buried in the dust.

The following beautiful elegy was composed by the Persian poet Asmak, on the death of a princess.

"At the time when the fresh rose begins to blow in the gardens, that which was already open fades in an instant, and falls to dust; and whilst the blossoms of the trees suck up the moisture of the spring clouds, this Narcissus has dried up, for want of water, amidst the freshness of a garden."

The khaliff having asked Asmak his thoughts of a poem called Hadaic Al Seher (the inchanted garden) written by the poet Rashid, Asmak told the sultan the poetry was good, but wanted salt. The sultan, for amusement between these two poets, having publicly declared this judgment, Rashid, whose wit was penetrating and ready, was not long in thought ere he gave this reply in verse:

"Asmak accuses my verses of want of salt; and I think he has reason, for I have seasoned them with sugar and honey, which do not agree with salt; but for his verses, which have no more flavour than the most insipid roots, they have great occasion thereof."

Julian, the scandal of our church, and glory of the Roman empire, says, "We ought to instruct the ignorant, not punish them—we ought to pity, not hate them. The duty of an emperor, is to imitate God; to imitate God, is to have the fewest wants, and to do the most good we can."

The beauty of this last sentence occasions my inserting it, though it does not belong to the East at all.

History of Leonora Cleland; *or, the* Jealous Mother.

[*Continued from p.* 637.]

"Oh my worthy father, said Williams, having somewhat recovered himself; if you knew how amiable the object of my passion is, you would pardon the violent effects of it." "The more worthy the lady, I am certain (said the father) the more she would condemn your present rash resolves. If you think you have lost your mistress, endeavour to divert your thoughts from her; there is a noble field of glory now presents itself before you, for serving your king and defending your country."

Young Williams immediately caught the flame of ambition at these expressions of his father; "I will go, said he, and approve myself worthy of your esteem, and of her I love, or I will perish in the attempt: Without renouncing the tender passion, I will henceforward abjure all its weaknesses. But I conjure you to serve me with respect to Mrs. Cleland, and to gain the secret of her daughter's present situation." They embraced with tears in their eyes, and the old gentleman promised to do all in his power to afford his son the satisfaction he sought for.

In the interim, Mrs. Cleland being returned home, and hearing no mention made of Williams, revolved in her thoughts for some days the means of accomplishing her plan of vengeance. Leonora's being shut up in a convent only gratified her revenge in part, to complete it Williams was also to be her victim.

It happened that a young fellow in Mrs. Cleland's neighbourhood, had found means to obtain the permission of visiting her. By some strange fatality he had become desperately in love with her, and was very desirous to inspire her with the same passion. He was of a good family in the North; but had lately lost at play all his patrimony, and was obliged to be indebted to the generosity of his friends for a subsistence. Mrs. Cleland thought him a proper object to accomplish the sequel of her abominable design. She listened to his suit, and, at

length, resolved to marry him if he undertook the task she had to point out to him.

In their next interview she opened her mind to him nearly as follows. "Methinks, Sir, said she, I perceive from your attentions and assiduities towards me, that you do not view me in a disagreeable light. If I guess at your wishes, it depends upon yourself to accomplish them. My daughter has been dishonoured by a young fellow, and I am resolved to be revenged of him for the disgrace he has brought upon my family. The punishment I have in my power if you will but second me. Determine whether your passion for me has inspired you with fortitude sufficient to engage in this service."

Jack Wildfire, was so enraptured at having it in his power to obtain Mrs. Cleland's hand, that he immediately accepted of the commission, and vowed her foe should either fall a sacrifice to her just resentment, or that he would not survive the conflict. "Tell me but his name, he added, and I will go in pursuit of him this instant." "You will be surprised, resumed Mrs. Cleland, when I tell you the name of this base seducer—he is no other than Williams." "Williams!" said he, with astonishment. "Even so," she replied. "After having carried off my daughter, and placed her out of my power of reaching her, he has returned back to save appearances, and make the world believe he had no hand in her elopement."

Wildfire, who knew Williams, began somewhat to relax from his first eagerness. "Madam, said he, is not justice open to you?" "Certainly, she replied, I should have taken that course had I been in possession of evidences. In vain did I make the strictest inquiry if any one could give me the least insight into this treacherous affair—I could trace nothing that would be of service to me. Therefore, I have no other means left than to avenge the insult myself, or at least to guide the arm that will stand forth in my cause. You, Sir, I have fixed upon; and, I repeat it, upon that condition, my hand and my whole fortune shall be your's."

These last words again rouzed Wildfire's ambition, and he promised that ere to-morrow's dawn he would go in search of their common enemy. After this promise he retired.

Mrs. Cleland passed a night of greater tranquillity than she had done for some time before. The hope of soon seeing her vengeance completed, calmed for some moments her impetuous and cruel soul.

The sun had scarce appeared above the horizon before Wildfire set forward in pursuit of Williams. He called in his way at Mrs. Cleland's, and she was already stirring, and no sooner saw him than she enquired what news? "I fly, Madam, to obey your commands." These words threw her into such extacy, that she flung her arms round his neck and tenderly embraced him, seemingly anxious of inflaming him still more in her cause, and it had the desired effect. Such is the influence of dangerous women, that we become their slaves, sacrificing friendship and every social tie, to their blind passions. Wildfire rushing from her arms, seemed to fly upon the wings of love to certain victory.

Knowing Williams's great fondness of shooting, he thought, as the weather was so favourable for this sport, he should certainly meet him in his usual track. But, by some accident, Williams did not go out that morning. Wildfire fruitlessly waited near his house for several hours successively. At length, his patience being quite exhausted, he went into an adjacent public-house, and wrote as follows.

"You have overwhelmed with shame and disgrace a family for whom I have a great esteem. It is with your blood that I must wash away this dishonour, of which I participate. I expect to meet you by eight o'clock at the end of your garden wall. I shall be alone."

When Williams received this billet, he was with his father, who opened it. "Heavens! what do I read, said the good old man: every thing conspires to rend my heart in pieces. Read, my son, and see if you are capable of being guilty of what you are accused." "No, father, replied Williams, I am calumniated—but my blood is required, and it must be spilt. A mother, unworthy of being such, has buried her daughter alive, but nothing less than my life can satisfy her, but this female monster's design is not yet accomplished. The wretch that is willing to lend his hand, may first experience the effects of mine, being guided by love and honour." "What do you talk of honour? said his father; in what does it consist? Does it ever require us to cut one another's throats? More cruel than the most fer-

cious

cious animals, man makes true glory consist in shedding the blood of his fellow-creatures! Shocking and barbarous custom."

Young Williams, resolving to obey the mandate, made no reply, but seemed to acquiesce in his father's reasoning, in order to conceal his intention. "Your will, Sir, is my law; I feel that my soul which was animated with false glory, yields implicitly to your reasoning. It does more, it despises the offence, and pities the offender."

The air of sincerity with which this was expressed, imposed upon the old man, who embraced his son with great tenderness for yielding to his remonstrance; and young Williams, to complete the imposition, tore the billet in pieces and threw it into the fire.

Williams retired to his chamber earlier than usual, lest by quitting the house whilst his father might see him, some suspicions might arise. The windows of his apartment were low, and he could easily let himself down, which he accordingly did.

It was scarce half past seven before he went to the spot of rendezvous, where he met Wildfire. "Come, Sir, let an explanation immediately take place, or some may come in search of me." Saying this he drew his sword, and his antagonist had only time to do the same, when they attacked each other with equal fury, and many lounges passed before either was wounded. Mr. Williams, who was not so athletic as his antagonist, began to faint with the fatigue; and he thought it necessary, in his present critical situation, to oppose artifice to strength. Williams laid himself entirely open; Wildfire, deceived by this stratagem, flew violently at him, and exposed himself by his want of skill, which Williams profiting by, ran him through the body.

Williams had no sooner withdrawn his sword than he made a precipitate retreat towards the garden wall; but before he reached the gate he was surrounded by four men in masks, who immediately seized and disarmed him, then blinded his eyes and put him into a chaise that was waiting in an adjacent wood.

Those kidnappers, who were employed by Mrs. Cleland, and were promised a considerable sum for executing her project, were to seize Williams in the manner just mentioned, in case he should prove victorious. The chaise had driven some miles before it stopt. During the time Williams could obtain no answer from two of the ruffians, who were in the chaise with him. At length they alighted at a lonesome house at some distance from the road, the avenue of which was a narrow lane. Here he was conducted to a dark room that resembled one of the cells in the Bastille, the aperture of a window only tended to make "darkness visible." The door was locked upon him, and he was left to meditate upon his impending fate.

A violent storm of hail, thunder, and lightning arose, which gratified his melancholy; for, as Zanga says,

"Horrors now were not displeasing to him;"

and he said with the Moor,

"I like this rocking of the battlement—
Rage on ye winds—burst clouds and waters roar.
You bear a just resemblance of my fortune,
And suit the gloomy habit of my soul."

Here we must leave the unfortunate, worthy young man for the present.

[*To be continued.*]

The History of the Empire of INDOSTAN, *with the Rise and Progress of the* CARNATIC WAR.

(Continued from p. 635.)

IT was not at that time declared that they had received advice of the weakness of the garrison at Arcot, and that they proposed taking advantage of it by making an unexpected attack upon the fort. Captain Clive, accordingly, made a forced march of near twenty miles to Conjeveram, at which place the garrison of the pagoda surrendered without waiting for a second summons; and, in a few hours, the conjecture that had been entertained of the enemy's design was ascertained, advice being received that they were on full march towards Arcot. Captain Clive's troops were too greatly fatigued to pursue them instantly; but the succeeding day he followed them. Whilst they were on the road a letter was received from the commandant at Arcot, which brought advice that the enemy had entered the town and attacked the fort with musquetry for some hours; expecting

ing that the gates would have been opened to them by two officers of the Sepoys belonging to the English, with whom they had corresponded; but the scheme had been detected, and the enemy's signals not being answered, had retired precipitately, and the route they had taken was unknown. In this state of uncertainty it was resolved to march with all possible expedition to Arcot.

The troops arrived within sight of Covrepauk towards the evening: when the front were marching on the main road, without suspicion, they were fired upon at a short distance by nine field pieces of the French artillery, which were posted in a grove and concealed by thick trees, having a ditch and bank in front: some mischief was done before the fire could be avoided; but fortunately there was a water course at some distance from the road, wherein the infantry were commanded to shelter themselves; and the baggage was ordered back under an escorte and field-pieces. Another platoon of Europeans with two field-pieces, and 200 Sepoys were detached to oppose Raja Saheb's cavalry, which were now extending themselves on the plain westward of the water course. In the interim the remainder of the artillery posted on the right opposed the enemy's fire from the grove. The French infantry entered the water course, and advancing in columns, the English formed in the like manner, and a fire was kept up for near two hours by moon light. They continued in this situation, without either making an attack with bayonets. The cavalry of the enemy made various attacks that proved unsuccessful against their opponents, and the baggage which continued in the rear. Their artillery in the grove, however, being answered only by three field-pieces, proved successful in proportion to their superior strength; and either killed or wounded such a number of the English gunners that it was prudent to make a retreat, unless possession could be gained of their artillery. Capt. Clive was not destitute of hopes that this attempt might be atchieved, and, accordingly, at night sent a serjeant, who spoke the language of the country, with some Sepoys to reconnoitre; upon his return, he brought intelligence that the enemy had posted no guards in the rear of the grove. In consequence of this advice 200 picked Europeans, with 400 Sepoys, were ordered to march to that spot under the command of lieutenant Keene with the serjeant, above mentioned, for their guide. The detachment was accompanied by captain Clive himself half way; who on his return found the troops who were engaged in the water course, so greatly dejected by lieutenant Keene's quitting them, that they were all ready to take flight, some having set the example. With much difficulty the captain rallied them, and the fire was renewed. In the interim lieutenant Keene taking a large circuit, arrived opposite the rear of the grove, when he halted about 300 yards distant, whilst ensign Symmonds went to reconnoitre the enemy's disposition. He had not far advanced before he reached a deep trench, in which all the enemy's Sepoys, whose attendance in the water course had not been required were seated, to avoid danger. They challenged the ensign and were upon the point of dispatching him; but speaking French fluently he passed on as a French officer as far as the grove, where he observed, besides the men posted at the guns, about 100 Europeans stationed for their support, who only kept a look out towards the field of battle; and on his return passing to the right of the trench, where he had met with the Sepoys, he rejoined his own party, who directly marched by the same route Symmonds had returned, and reaching the grove without being perceived by the enemy, fired in a general volley at about thirty yards distance. The enemy were so surprised that they did not return it with a single shot, but immediately abandoned their guns and took to flight. Several of them took shelter in a choultry that was in the grove, where they were incapable of using their arms being so crowded. The English, after drawing up before the choultry, offered them quarter, which they eagerly accepted, and the French delivered up their arms and yielded themselves prisoners. The sudden silence of the enemy's artillery convinced the English, at the water course, of the success of their detachment; but the enemy's infantry were ignorant of the event till some of their own people, who had escaped from the grove, made them acquainted with it. No sooner had they learnt this disaster, than they immediately took flight, in the most precipitate manner, and the cavalry, at the same time, dispersed. The whole army now united, and continued under arms till day break, when they discovered they were in possession of nine field-pieces, three

three cohorns, and had taken sixty French prisoners; fifty lay dead on the field, with at least 300 Sepoys who had been much more exposed than the Europeans. On the side of the English forty were killed, besides 30 Sepoys, and the wounded were far more numerous.

Some of the fugitives took refuge in the adjacent fort of Covrepauk. The governor, at first, refused surrendering it; but, upon the fugitives retiring, he altered his resolution and surrendered.

The troops marched from hence to Arcot, and the succeeding day proceeded towards Velore, not with the view of reducing it, but in the expectation that some skirmishes would induce Mortiz Ally to pay a contribution, or deliver up the baggage and elephants, which Raja Saheb had deposited in his fort after raising the siege of Arcot; but ere the troops appeared in view of Velore, captain Clive received directions from the presidency of Fort St. David to march to that place with the troops under his command, it having been resolved upon to send that force to Tritchinopoly. He, accordingly, altered his route, and marching across the country reached the spot where Nazir-jing had been slain. Here was a rising town, the fruit of Mr. Dupleix's vanity to commemorate that base action. It was called Dupleix Fatebad, or the town of Dupleix's victory. Indeed, it was reported that a column with a pompous inscription was in hand to record this *great* deed, and that it might be known to many nations it was to be inscribed in no less than four different languages, (French Malabar, Persic, and Indostan) which was to be erected in the center of the town, at which place coins struck with symbols of the victory, had been previously buried. This place was razed to the ground before the troops departed, after which they returned to Fort St. David. In the course of the march they did not meet with one detachment of the enemy's troops. The affair at Couvrepauk following close to their former disgraces, diminished and exhausted their spirits. Their cavalry either deserted, or joined the governors of the provinces who still were dependent on Chunda Saheb; whilst the French troops, with their Sepoys, were ordered to Pondicherry, where Dupleix was so enraged at Raja Saheb that he banished him his presence for several days. By these advantages obtained by the English in the Carnatic, Mahomed Ally recovered a district nearly thirty miles in breadth, and sixty in length; and its annual revenue was estimated at 400,000 pagodas, that of the famous pagoda at Tripaty inclusive.

[*To be continued.*]

The History of the FLAGELLANTS, *&c.*

(*Continued from p.* 623.)

"BRother Mathew, of Avignon, a capuchin friar, who lived about the year 1540, and spent many years in Corsica with a reputation of sanctity, gave just such another capital instance of virtue as that exhibited by St. Edmund. The saint having been charitably received in a certain castle in Piedmont, where he was then begging about the country, a young lady, extremely handsome, and of noble birth, came during the night, stripped to her shift, to visit him, in the room that had been assigned to him, and approaching the bed in which he was asleep, solicited him to commit the carnal sin. But the holy friar, instead of answering her, took up his discipline, made with sound and well-knotted Spanish small cords, and flagellated her so briskly upon her thighs, her posteriors, and back, that he not only made her blush with shame, but moreover left upon her skin numberless visible marks of the lecture he gave her."

"To these instances of the holy severity with which saints have treated such ladies as ventured to make attempts upon their virtue, may be added that of Bernardin of Sienna, according to the account given by Surius; for the virtue of saints has been exposed to more dangers than the vulgar think of. 'One day (says Surius) as Bernardin was gone abroad to buy some bread, a woman, the wife of a citizen of Sienna, called him to her house, as soon as he had got into it, she locked the door, and said, Unless you now let me have my wish, I declare I will cover you with shame, and say that you have offered violence to me. Bernardin, finding himself drawn into such a dangerous situation, prayed to God, within himself, not to forsake him; for he greatly detested that crime. God did not disregard his prayer: he presently suggested to him to tell the woman, that since she would absolutely have it so, she must strip off her cloaths. To this the woman made no objection; and she had scarcely done when Bernardin exhibited his whip, which he happened to have a

bou

bout him, and laying fast hold of her, began to exert it vigorously: nor did he give up fustigating her, till her lustful ardour was extinguished. She loved the holy man the better for that afterwards; and so did her husband, when he knew how things had been transacted."

After some few digressions upon other subjects, the author gives his opinion on those flagellations in the following manner:

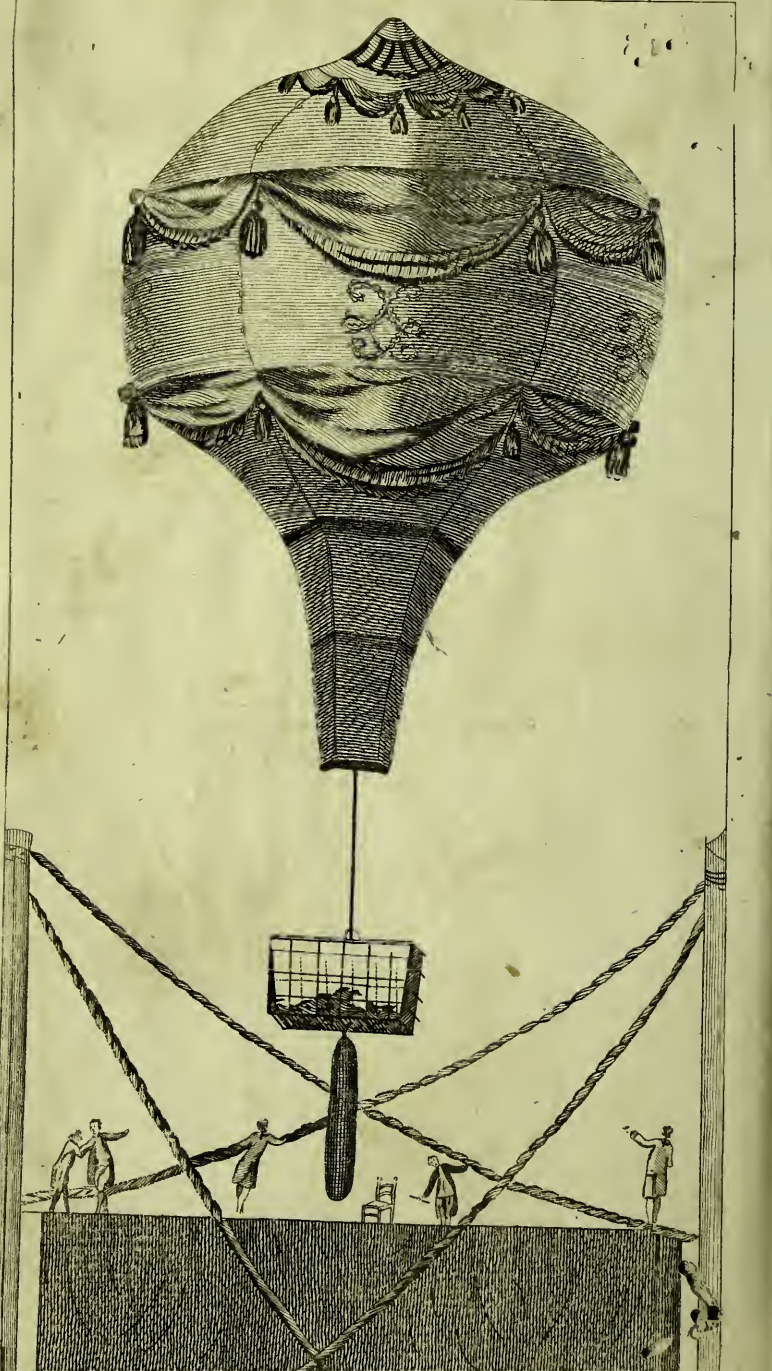
"The above dissertation, which, before I engaged in it, I did not think would prove so long, or so interesting, has till now kept me from delivering my opinion concerning those flagellations with which certain holy men have served those ladies who ventured to make amorous applications to them: a satisfaction which, before I conclude, I must give the reader, as having pledged my word for it. Now, to fulfil my engagement in that respect, I declare that I totally disapprove such flagellations; and I am firmly of opinion, that this kind of treatment ought to be ranked among those actions of saints, which, as hath been observed in a former place, are not fit for all persons to imitate.

"In fact, we find that several authors, among those who best knew the world, and were excellent judges of propriety, who had occasion to describe situations like those in which the above saints were placed, have made their personages act in quite a different manner from that in which the saints behaved; and on this occasion we may mention the conduct of Parson Adams, one of the heroes of Fielding, in that celebrated night he spent at lady Booby's. If, in the first instance, he, as must be confessed, gave Mrs. Slipslop that remembrance in her guts mentioned by the author, it was not till she had herself given him a dreadful cuff on his chops; besides that he did not know yet her sex, nor what she meant. But when he afterwards found himself in the same bed with Fanny, which, as he thought, was his own bed, he shrunk, as it were, and retired to the farthest extremity of it, where he lay quiet, and above all manifested no thought whatever of flagellating her; which if he had done, Joseph would not certainly have thanked him for it.

"Don Quixote, in Cervantes, when the lovely Maritornes came during the night to his bed, and threw herself into his arms, had no thought of employing either whips or straps for dismissing the amorous fair-one; and certainly if he had applied to an expedient of this kind, he would have had no right to complain of the boxes and kicks with which the muleteer presently after belaboured him in the dark. But, like a gallant and exceedingly well-bred knight, he excused himself from the nature of the anterior engagements he was under, and above all did not forget to pay proper compliments to the lady's beauty and great perfections. Indeed, the speech which the knight addressed to the fair Maritornes, may be proposed as a pattern of compliment for occasions of the kind. "Oh! thou most lovely temptation! Oh that I now might but pay a warm acknowledgment for the mighty blessing which your great goodness would lavish on me! Yes, most beautiful charmer, I would give an empire to purchase your more desirable embraces; but Fate has put to it an invincible obstacle; I mean my plighted faith to Dulcinea del Toboso, the sole mistress of my wishes, and absolute sovereign of my heart. Oh! did not this oppose my present happiness, I could never be so insensible a knight as to lose the benefit of this extraordinary favour you now condescend to offer me."

"Nor ought the gentleman, after delivering the above speech, or some other equally respectful, to stop there; it would be moreover extremely proper for him to desire the lady to do him the honour to sit upon his bed, and then enter into a fuller explanation of his conduct, and of the nature of those prior engagements by which he is so fatally tied.

"This done, and the lady being perfectly convinced of the propriety of his conduct, he should rise from his bed, and offer to attend her, I do not say to the bottom of the stairs, and so far as the street door, for that might be the means of discovering the secret of the affair to other persons and endangering the lady's reputation, but to the remotest door of his own apartment. I would moreover have him, in his passage to that door, keep the lady's hand tenderly squeezed in his own, and all the while manifest, by the nature of his gestures and exclamations, the grief under which he labours. And lastly, when he had reached the furthest place to which he may safely conduct her, he ought to take leave of her by a low and most respectful bow, in order completely to convince her that the



the kindness she had ventured to shew him, has not, in the least, lowered her in his esteem.

"Such, dear reader, is the manner in which, for my own part, I have always acted on those delicate occasions we are speaking of. However, I do not pretend to dictate to others the manner in which they ought to behave, nor insist upon any of the above circumstances in particular. All I intreat of you, is, by all means to forbear to use those sudden and harsh flagellations that were recurred to, by St. Edmund, St. Bernardin of Sienna, and brother Mathew. Such a treatment savours too much of ingratitude: nay, to have recourse to it, is cruel in the extreme; it is heaping distress upon the distressed. Nor are you to expect that the lady will love you the better for it afterwards, as was the case with St. Bernardin of Sienna: on the contrary, such a proceeding on your part, if it were once known, would irreparably destroy your reputation with the whole sex, and you may depend, no proposal or application of the like kind would be made to you ever after. Now, though you may be ever so firmly determined to reject all proposals like these; yet, as every lady will tell you, it is no unpleasing thing to have them made to you: besides that you do not know but you may afterwards alter your resolution."

The MAN *of* PLEASURE.

NUMBER CXXXVII.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

I Am just returned from Paris, and was present at Versailles, on the 29th of September last, when the original celebrated air balloon was let off. I have sent you a representation of it in a plate that was published there, and I should be glad you would give a copy of it to your readers in your Supplement, in which expectation I have transmitted you the following account of it, which you may rely upon as authentic.

The aerostatic globe, constructed at Versailles, was placed in the first court of the palace, called the ministers court, upon a scaffold sixty feet square, and [illegible] in height, in the preparation of which near one hundred workmen were employed. The whole was inclosed with sackcloth to prevent the curiosity of the public prying into it and interrupting the workmen. This globe, which was sixty-seven feet high, and forty-one in diameter, was of an azure ground, with the king's cypher, a flag, and various other ornaments in gold. It contained four thousand cubic feet of gas, which displaced as much atmospheric air: it could carry with it twelve hundred weight, but was only burthened with six hundred, without reckoning its own natural weight, which was between six and seven hundred weight. A cage was affixed to it, in which was placed a sheep. On the 29th of September, 1783, at one o'clock in the afternoon, being thus filled with inflamable air, it was played off in the presence of the king and the royal family. Its direction was from the meridian towards the west, and formed an angle of about eighty-seven degrees forty minutes. The angle below the horizon was one degree fifty-five minutes and fifty-five seconds, from whence it appeared to be two hundred and ninety-three fathoms high. It was carried to Paris, to the Carefour Marechal, in the wood of Vaucresson, near the road aux Bœufs, where it fell.

Sir, I presume this exact account of the original air balloon, which has not yet appeared in print, will, with the subjoined description, be acceptable to your readers.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

A. B.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

SIR,

AS air balloons are the hobby-horses of the day, give me leave, in imitation of Tristram Shandy, to say a word or two upon these same hobby-horses.

It appears now very probable that these new invented machines will beat all the flies that ever flew upon our roads, and consequently post-horses will become a drug, stage-coaches will admit only of turkies and chines as inside passengers, and the tolls, at the different turnpikes, will be greatly diminished, and of course the revenue hurt. It is, therefore, incumbent on the new ministry to seize the first opportunity of laying a heavy tax upon these light carriages, which will certainly raise a considerable sum in proportion to

extent of their aerial flights. Suppoſe, for inſtance, the following rates were ſettled.

	l.	*s.*
An air balloon going to Gretna Green with a couple of fond lovers	5	5
Ditto carrying more than two voters for a rotten borough	10	10
Ditto going to Conſtantinople with female recruits for the ſeraglio	21	
Ditto going over land with diſpatches to the Eaſt Indies, whilſt the new Bill is pending	100	
Ditto going to Paris with milliners, friſeurs, and mantuamakers, under pretence of ſtudying faſhions; but, in fact, to ſmuggle foreign trumpery	500	
Ditto going to Ireland to export bulls, lame ducks from the Alley, and import bulls from the Iſle of Saints	1 alias one and twenty thirteeners.	1
Ditto going upon a trip to the moon, as the paſſengers muſt certainly be lunatic—all their fortunes, which we will ſuppoſe at	100,000	
Ditto going to the devil, to diſcover his Plutonic majeſty's dominions, as they muſt be in d—n'd good luck if they find them out	500	

This hint, Sir, I think, is worth at leaſt ten thouſand pounds; but, as I am a real patriot, and intend myſelf to take a trip to the Iſland of Utopia in a balloon of my own conſtruction, in ſearch of a good place, I give it gratis; tho' the miniſter, whoever he may be, at the time this appears, ſhould ſend me an odd thouſand in ſoft paper, I poſitively declare, notwithſtanding my uncommon diſintereſtedneſs, I will not refuſe it. *A real Patriot.*

N. B. Wanted an agreeable companion in an air balloon, to make the tour of Europe. Sets out on the firſt of April.

To the MAN *of* PLEASURE.

BY Jaſus, my dear honey, I am juſt come down in an air balloon from all the planets. I have viſited them one by one; and though Jupiter gave me a very ſtrong invitation to ſtay, after ſlipping into Venus, and touching at Mercury for the benefit of my health, I thought it as well to come home again, and ſo viſit once more old mother Earth, who has been as motherly and kind to me as any of the great folks up-ſtairs.

It is very fine travelling, maſter Man of Pleaſure, and I doubt not but you will take a trip as ſoon as the froſt is over, for it is rather too airy travelling, in ſuch d—n'd cold weather. You might as well be in Lapland as only take a jaunt to the moon, and indeed mother Luna received me with great coolneſs, though I declared I was one of her votaries, and abſolutely ſet out from Moorfields between the curables and incurables; but all in vain—I did not ſee or taſte a bit of roaſt beef or plum pudding, all the while I was there, although it was Chriſtmas, and I was monſtrouſly hungry. O! for the roaſt beef of old England, or St. Patrick, ſaid I; and ſo finding that my forged paſſport from St. Luke's had no effect, I even ſat myſelf down at Batterſea to be cut for the ſimples.

Your's, in a great hurry to get a good meal,

PATRICK O'FLIGHTY.

To the Editor *of the* Town *and* Country Magazine.

SIR,

A Man may *think as he pleaſes* in the worſt times, as well as in the beſt, becauſe thought, as commonly ſaid, is at all times free; but can a man at any time, or under any government, even the beſt, be allowed the liberty of *ſpeaking what he pleaſes*, of communicating himſelf up to the ſtandard of his ideas? May every man ſpeak of every man, what for inſtance, the ſpleen of humour, or the caprice of imagination, ſhall happen to ſuggeſt?—theſe people know as little of Tacitus, as they do of ſociety, and what it will bear. "If life remains, (ſays he) I have reſerved for the employment of my old age, the reign of the deified Nerva, with that of the emperor Trajan; a work more copious, as well as more ſafe; ſuch is the rare felicity of thoſe times, when you are at full liberty to entertain what ſentiments you pleaſe, and to declare what ſentiments you entertain." *To declare what ſentiments you entertain*: yes, but of whom? or what?——not of every man you meet, nor indeed of every thing that happens: Tacitus underſtood human affairs in a different manner: but——of thoſe particular reigns in oppoſition

oppoſition to ſome former tyrannical reigns; when men, far from ſpeaking out, durſt ſcarcely truſt themſelves with their own thoughts.

It is remarkable, that the freeſt thinkers as well as the freeſt ſpeakers have never allowed ſuch a licence in theory, whatever themſelves may have taken in practice. "Let us ſeek truth," (ſays Lord Bolingbroke) but ſeek it *quietly* as well as freely. Let us not imagine, like ſome who are called freethinkers, that every man who can think and judge for himſelf, as he has a right to do, has, therefore, a *right of ſpeaking*, any more than of acting, according to the *full freedom* of his thoughts. The freedom belongs to him as a rational creature, he lies under reſtraint as a member of ſociety.——We may communicate our thoughts only ſo, as it may be done without offending the laws of our country, and diſturbing the public peace." And if this be true about things and opinions, ſhall it not be ſo, *a fortiori* when applied to perſons and characters? Muſt a philoſopher be circumſpect and guarded, when treating of abſtract propoſitions, or diſcuſſing ſpeculatives points, which not one in ten thouſand knows any thing of; while every low, malicious, unprincipled wretch ſhall be permitted to ſcatter firebrands indiſcriminately in ſociety, and pour out ſcurility and abuſe, without juſtice and without meaſure? Will any man ſay, that the laws of our country are not offended, and the peace of ſociety diſturbed, more in the latter caſe than in the former?—I know it will be aſked, where will you draw the line of diſtinction? how aſcertain the point, where liberty ends, and licenſiouſneſs begins? and I ſhall allow the extreme difficulty of reducing human affairs, to any degree of preciſion and exactneſs; but I believe nevertheleſs, that unleſs ſome expedient can be hit upon to correct the very atrocious abuſe of the preſs, the deſtruction of its uſe will be found unavoidable.

As to any formed deſign againſt the liberty of the preſs, I cannot ſuffer myſelf to be at all apprehenſive about it: it is of more uſe and importance to a king of Great Britain, than (if poſſible) to any of his ſubjects; and this alone ſuffices with me to ſtifle and keep down every riſing jealouſy. In abſolute, deſpotic governments, where the will of the prince is the law of the country, where all things are adminiſtered by force and arms, and where the glory of the grand monarque is the ſole end and object of the monarchy; it matters not much for him to know, what the condition of his ſubjects is, and what they ſay or think about him: but in a qualified and limited monarchy, like ours, where the king is no more than the firſt magiſtrate appointed by the people, where he is as bound to obey the laws as the meaneſt of his ſubjects, and where the well-being of theſe ſubjects is the ſole end of his appointment—ſurely to ſuch a prince it muſt be of the laſt conſequence to know as minutely as he can, what is doing in every corner of his kingdom; what the ſtate and condition of his ſubjects; whether they enjoy plenty proportioned to their induſtry; and whether, in ſhort, the end of his kingly government be in every reſpect anſwered? All this, I ſay, and more, a king of Great Britain muſt know, if he can: but——how muſt he know it?——

A king, let his diſcernment of ſpirits be what it will, let him pry ever ſo acutely into the heads and hearts of thoſe about him, will never be able to pierce through the manifold diſguiſes, which courtiers know always how to wrap themſelves in. By courtiers are not meant thoſe gaudy, painted images, which flutter about a palace, and are really nothing more than the moving furniture of it; but thoſe who are intruſted with the great offices, to whom the adminiſtration of affairs is committed, and who, for the moſt part, manage and direct the reins of government as they pleaſe. And as he cannot diſcover, by any natural ſagacity in himſelf, the latent principles of things any more than the real characters of perſons; ſo he muſt not expect to receive any effectual information from others: for, I ſuppoſe it will be no ſatire upon any particular court, that now is, or ever was, to ſay, that there never was a prince, who was told by any of his ſervants, all thoſe matters which it concerned him to know. At leaſt, this is a propoſition I take to be ſo well grounded, that I do not think the ſevere plain-dealing of a Clarendon, or the honeſt bluntneſs of a Sully, ſufficient to form an exception to it. The emperor Diocleſian made the difficulty of reigning well, to conſiſt chiefly in the difficulty of arriving at the real knowledge of affairs. "Four or five courtiers, ſays he, form themſelves

into a cabal, and unite in their councils to deceive the emperor. They say what will please their master, who being shut up in his palace, is a perfect stranger to the real truth; and is forced to know only what they are pleased to tell him."

Now this great hinderance to good government, as Diocletian justly thought it, is almost, if not altogether removed by the glorious privilege of the British constitution of which we are speaking, the liberty of the press By means of this, the lowest subject may find access to the throne; and, by means of this, the king has a key, if I may so call it, to all manner of intelligence; nor is there any thing of the least importance to government, of which his Majesty can long remain uninformed and ignorant, unless he wilfully and obstinately shuts his eyes. It is not meant, that he should suddenly adopt as real truth, and matter of fact, every thing which may be read in the public prints; and many, perhaps, may think that amidst so much misrepresentation and error, so much partiality and disguise, so much indiscriminate scurrility and abuse, he can hardly depend upon any thing at all, or take any measures from such a chaos of truth and falsehood. But of this chaos, were it ten times more so, it is indisputably certain, that very much use, and very many advantages may be made. The king may be directed to find things, which he would never have thought of looking for; more than glimmerings will ever and anon appear, which will enable him to push his discoveries far, and to trace many things to their source, which would otherwise have been hid from him. In short, from these public intelligences, some things will be hinted, others spoken out more freely, and others presented in their full glare; and thus, upon the whole, all concerns of moment, relating either to persons or things, will be sufficiently unfolded, and laid before him. Wicked and selfish ministers know all this so well, that we have often heard of great management in corrupt courts, to stop up those channels, of intelligence to the prince. They know, that by them a constant commerce and correspondence, and union as it were, are maintained between the prince and his people. They know, that while these are so maintained they vainly attempt to cabal, and to impose upon their master; and if, notwithstanding, they will not tell him all the truth they should, yet they dare not abuse him grossly with misrepresentation and lies. Why? because discovery is instantly at hand, and because disgrace and ruin will tread upon the heels of it.

Account of New Books and Pamphlets.

The Magdalen, or the History of the first Penitent received at that Asylum. 12o. 2s. 6d. *sewed.* Lane.

This little Volume is ascribed to the late unfortunate Dr. Dodd, with what authority, we will not pretend to determine. However it must be acknowledged, that it is not ill written, and has a moral and virtuous tendency.

Theses Græcæ et Latinæ Selectæ. 12mo. 4s. Law.

The editor of this work we find to be Mr. William Baker, printer, who has displayed much judgement and erudition in this selection, which we think a valuable acquisition to the learners of these languages.

Fables in Monosyllables, By Mrs. Teachwell. 12mo. 2s. Marshall.

From this specimen of Mrs. Teachwell's talents, we think her very well qualified to be mistress of a day school for children in leading-strings.

The Proceedings in the Court of King's Bench, against Charles Bourne, *Gent. on the Prosecution of Sir* James Wallace. 4to. 3s. *sewed.*

The action was brought for an assault, which being proved, the defendant was fined and imprisoned.

The Trial of a Cause between —— Sutherland, *Esq. Plaintiff, and General* Murray, *late Governor of* Minorca, *Defendant.* Folio. 2s. Kearsley.

The plaintiff alledged that the general had illegally deprived him of an office which he filled in that island; which being proved to the satisfaction of the jury, they gave five thousand pounds damages for the plaintiff.

Thoughts submitted to the Consideration of the Officers of the Army, respecting the Establishment of a Regimental Fund, for the [illegible] *the*

the Sick and neceſſitous Wives of the private Soldiers. By R. Hamilton. *M. D.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* Johnſon.

Dr. Hamilton's benevolent deſign is truely laudable, as the diſtreſſes of the ſoldiers wives muſt be very great, eſpecially when afflicted with any bodily complaint; we, therefore, heartily wiſh that this propoſal may meet the approbation and countenance of the gentlemen of the army.

An Eſſay on the Study of Antiquities. The Second Edition. 8*vo.* 2*s.* 6*d.* White.

The author of this production defends the ſtudy of antiquity, by diſplaying the various advantages that reſult from it, as well to the ſcholar as to the gentleman, from the variety of incidents it tends to illuſtrate, and the gratification it affords to curioſity. We think our readers would pronounce us remiſs, if we did not lay before them a ſpecimen of this valuable work; we ſhall, therefore make no apology for giving the following quotation from the concluſive part.

'The ſtudy of antiquities, thus uſeful and intereſting, is not more comprehenſive than it is connected in its ſeveral parts; by the great union and mutual compariſon of which every particular branch derives additional luſtre and utility.

'An accurate knowledge of the primitive manners and cuſtoms of a people tends much to illuſtrate the earlier periods of their language; while the inveſtigation and analyſis of language conduce to point out the genius of a people. But the firſt principles of a language can be thoroughly aſcertained only from a diligent ſtudy of the moſt ancient marbles and coins. Thus alſo the ancient manners of a people are illuſtrated by their laws: and their laws reciprocally by their early monuments. Coins and marbles frequently throw great light on poetry: as poetry will ſometimes reflect a ſimilar light on the obſcurities of a coin. Coins likewiſe, as well as ſeals and medals, beſides exhibiting ſpecimens of their peculiar art, mark out the regular progreſs of architecture: the different ſtages of which are ſeen alſo in the various ſtructure of ſepulchral monuments.—But while they ſeverally contribute to aſſiſt each other, all unite in the illuſtration and embelliſhment of hiſtory, poetry, and philoſophy.

'To this union of the ſeveral branches in the ſtudy of antiquities perhaps is owing the ſucceſs with which it is conducted in the preſent age. There have been thoſe, who appear to have contented themſelves with the laborious part of this ſtudy. They adored the precious ruſt which obſcured their coins, and neglected the valuable information, which it concealed. Like thoſe who form their opinions of ancient authors from the judgements of others. From whom they admire the vehemence and ſpirit of Demoſthenes, the ſweetneſs of Xenophon, the authority of Thucydides, the ſublime poetry of Plato: and thus deſcant with warmth on the characters of their ſtyle from critics, many of whom underſtood not the language they were criticiſing. And here they ſtopt ſhort to contemplate thoſe beauties at a diſtance. They admire the exquiſite decorations that adorn the ſhrine, but have too much reverence for the divinity incloſed to withdraw the veil.

'Thoſe lovers of antiquity therefore confined themſelves to a neceſſary, but elementary part of the ſtudy, to which the collection and arrangement of their curioſities was only an introduction. Thus fixing themſelves to one part of the antiquarian purſuits, by a conſequence inſeparable from too ſtrict an attachment to any ſingle art or ſcience, their views in learning became partial and narrow, and their ſentiments often bigotted and illiberal.

'To their labours however and induſtrious curioſity the preſent age has great obligations, for facilitating the acquiſition of thoſe materials which are now converted to their proper uſe.

'The ſtudy of antiquities once far removed from all the arts of elegance, is now become attendant on the Muſes, an handmaid to Hiſtory, to Poetry, and Philoſophy. From this united influence many are the advantages which have been derived to general knowledge. Particularly much of that obſcurity, which overſpreads the firſt periods in the hiſtory of every nation, has already been happily removed from our own, by the diligence and ſagacity of able antiquaries. And what indeed may we not expect farther from an age in which every part of ſcience is advancing to perfection: in which hiſtory has attained a degree of excellence unknown to any former period of Engliſh literature; and poetry and philoſophy have gained new honours: and laſtly, in whoſe character that has ſo conſpicuous a place, which is eſſential to the ſucceſs of this ſtudy, an inquiſitive curioſity and love of truth.'

A Brief and Impartial Review of the State of Great Britain, &c. 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Kearſley.

The drift of this pamphlet appears to be, to recommend the aſſumption of the Eaſt India territories into the hands of government.

Maxims and Reflexions, ſmall 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Egerton.

Some of theſe Maxims and Reflexions are ingenious and appoſite, others are trite and trifling.

LIST of BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, and DEATHS.

BIRTHS.

December 21.

THE right honourable lady Cathcart, of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Lord viſcount Valentia, to Miſs Cavendiſh, daughter of the right hon. Sir Henry Cavendiſh, baronet,

William Richardſon, of Howden, to Miſs Athorpe.

John Ridley, eſq. of Stow-brow, near Whitby, to Miſs Knags of Robinhood's bay.

——— Jackſon, eſq. of the kingdom of Ireland, to Miſs Lydia Eyre, of Leeds.

William Suter, eſq. of Hanwell, to Miſs Anne Sparer, of Harrow on the Hill.

Daniel Francis Houghton, eſq. fort-major of the garriſon of Goree, in Africa, to Miſs Philippa Evelyn, daughter of the late Charles Evelyn, eſq. of Totneſs in Devonſhire.

Dec. 22. The rev. Mr. Howell, of Gaſſage St. Michael, in the county of Dorſet, to Miſs Randal, daughter of Joſeph Randal, eſq. of the ſame pariſh.

23. Captain Robert Wilſon, of Bromefield, to Miſs Elizabeth Rogers, of Stiles-hill, ſiſter to the rev. Mr. Rogers, of Beckber.

24. ——Randal, eſq. of Tokenhouſe-yard, to Miſs Roberts, of Mile end.

26. Zachary Bayley Edwards, eſq. of Greenwhich-park, to Miſs Catharina Otto Bayer, of Farleigh-houſe, Somerſet.

27. —— Scott, eſq of Charles-ſtreet, St. James's ſquare, to Miſs Turner, of Frith-ſtreet, Soho.

Richard Laurence, eſq. of New-ſtreet, to Miſs Wright, of Finch-lane, Cornhill.

29. Peter Wright, eſq. of Grenville-ſtreet.

30. —— Worthington, eſq. of Nottingham, to Miſs Sheltou, of Hammerſmith.

George Richards, eſq. of Poland-ſtreet, to the relict of Mr. Shaw, and a deſcendant of the Pendrells, who preſerved the life of Charles II. and for which ſhe now enjoys a handſome penſion.

31. William Harman, eſq. of Caſtle-ſtreet, Oxford market, to Miſs Anne Heſter, of Milton, Oxfordſhire.

DEATHS.

—— Flint, eſq. of Oxford-ſtreet.

Maria Louiſa de Monceaux d'Auxy, relict of James Charles, marquis de Crequi, lieutenant-general of the king's armies, grand croſs of the royal and military order of St. Louis, and governor of the town and caſtle of Damme, at Paris.

Margaret de Laroche Lambert, relict of Balthazar de Luzy, marquis de Couzan, firſt baron du Fores, at her caſtle of Chalain, near Montbriſon, in Fores.

Mr. Charles Linnæus, profeſſor of botany, at Upſal, in Sweden, and ſon of the very celebrated botaniſt of that name.

Her royal highneſs, Mademoiſelle, daughter of his royal highneſs the count d'Artois.

The rev. Mr. Alexander Cunningham, miniſter of Symington, Ayrſhire.

The rev. Dr. William Lothian, the ſenior miniſter of Canongate, Edinburgh.

John Radcliffe, eſq. of Hitchin Priory, in Hertfordſhire, member in the preſent, and two laſt parliaments for the borough of St. Albans.

The rev. Mr. Jones, of Hoddeſdon, in Hertfordſhire.

Thomas Tomlinſon, eſq. of Prekham, Wales.

22. Captain Skeenwright, of Ratcliff-highway.

Mrs. Elizabeth James, of Peckham, relict of the late Benjamin James, eſq. of Rochampton.

Mrs. Whitchurch, wife of G. Whitchurch, eſq of Frome.

Mrs. May, of Great Ayliffe-ſtreet, Goodmans-fields.

James Crawfurd, eſq. of Dundee.

24. F. B. Taylor, of Otterton, in Devon.

Mrs. Kenrick, wife of Cranmer Kenrick, eſq. of Southgate.

Mrs. Foſter, relict of Richard Foſter, eſq. of Southall-green, in the county of Middleſex.

The rev. Daniel Noble, of Lemon-ſtreet, Goodmans-fields.

25. Mrs. Reid, wife of Capt. Reid, of Chelſea.

George C. Heſſe, eſq. of the Pay-office.

26. Miſs Taylor, of Bath, late of the Cloſe, Saliſbury; daughter of the late

Dr.

Dr. John Taylor, chancellor of the diocese of Sarum, and grand-daughter of the late Dr. Thomas, bishop of Salisbury.

Sir James Home, of Mandesdon, bart.

27. Mrs. Jane Shiddey, in the 110th year of her age, at Totteridge.

Charles Cook, esq. of Ilchester, in Somersetshire.

28. Miss Lake, only daughter of William Lake, esq. of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury.

Miss Senevere, of Richmond.

29. Daniel Wray, esq. of Dean-street, Soho.

Charles Owen, esq. of Axford's buildings, Bath.

31. John Pears, esq. of Little Pultney-street, Soho.

Mrs. Rondeau, of Savage-gardens, widow of the late James Rondeau, esq.

On Monday the 17th of November, the State Lottery began drawing at Guildhall, and was finished on Tuesday the 30th of December, during which the following numbers were drawn capital prizes, viz.

No. 22,151, 30,503, 20,000l. each.

No. 3,668, 45,552, 10,000l. each.

No. 20,099, 46,649, 43,700, 5,000l. each.

No. 1,593, 45,700, 20,155, 9,632, 26,451, 6,165, 20,596, 21,145. 2,000l. each.

No. 24,435, 29,621, 31,790, 28,562, 15,546, 20,369, 43,690, 15,535, 33,778, 41,178, 29,556, 46,433, 5,696, 26,333, 34,334, 15,399, 1,000l. each.

No. 23,849, 32,027, 11,395, 40,241, 36,971, 42,339, 31,213, 27,122, 32,278, 32,373, 23,215, 29,040, 47,980, 7,946, 20,990, 34,030, 24,394, 29,102, 4,530, 22,601, 37,320, 5,191, 30,933, 41,962, 5,239, 11,043, 15,912, 44,612, 10,344, 42,561, 500l. each.

No. 27,451, 11,839, 32,113, 27,835, 16,515, 12,339, 18,202, 26,541, 46,485, 30,524, 28,584, 18,980, 31,800, 21,100, 226, 12,711, 35,125, 45,351, 5,921, 6,261, 41,122, 1,725, 32,297, 41,103, 43,134, 9,871, 24,128, 31,019, 33,208, 38,863, 45,272, 33,780, 13,055, 29,407, 1,269, 4,200, 11,713, 15,392, 36,254, 45,614, 8,645, 45,737, 15,061, 181, 8,507, 195, 16,686, 25,673. 27,629, 20,860, 3,240, 47,245, 22,754, 42,745, 32,724, 40,443, 26,972, 11,556, 15,169, 36,134, 2,960, 6,604, 15,845, 39,180, 1,006, 8,529, 235, 37,206, 28,656, 6,449, 36,301, 42,876, 20,569, 44,152, 43,034, 1,024, 23,696, 12,555, 14,501, 29,416, 37,739, 11,298, 31,395, 45,928, 13,914, 20,777, 37,144, 38,437, 39,184, 11,857, 18,787, 10,931, 27,864, 13,976, 6,170, 12,051, 26,944, 27,229, 33,611, 37,328, 42,262, 45,039, 33,844, 17,355, 42,057, 44,746, 19,893, 13,137, 20,053, 5,125, 6,471, 39,713, 28,235, 11,952, 13,747, 4,412, 12,334, 27,674, 33,520, 35,274, 42,996, 33,536, 15,075, 4,939, 7,553, 10,526, 19,477, 19,803, 22,924, 26,431, 27,361, 32,256, 35,021, 30,268, 45,224, 26,828, 37,155, 46,617, 35,588, 35,456, 7,018, 17,736, 3,488, 45,679, 26,651, 33,857, 36,217, 22,821, 590, 100l. each.

The numbers of the several first drawn tickets entitled to capital prizes.

No. 1,939 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 25,938 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 26,234 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 2,771 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 26,857 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 37,740 a 20l. prize, and as a first drawn 500l.

No. 24,216 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 20,559 a 20l. prize, and as a first drawn 500l.

No. 30,085 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 23,995 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 9,440 a blank, but as a first drawn 500l.

No. 4,408 a 20l. prize, and as a first drawn 500l.

No. 38,992 a 20l. prize, and as a first drawn 1000l.

No. 24,630 a 20l. prize, and as a first drawn 1,500l.

No. 8,937 a 20l. prize, and as a first drawn 3000l.

No. 40,565 a 20l. prize, and as a first drawn 3000l.

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